# LEONORA:

OR.

### CHARACTERS

Drawn from

### REAL LIFE.

A Great VARIETY of Incidents,
Interspers'd with

Reflections moral and entertaining.

VOL. II.

These Sheets, in moving Scenes, display
The little God's fantastick Sway,
How the fond Nymph with Rapture burns,
How Love, how Reason rules by Turns;
How Wit can triumph, tho' distress'd,
And be by greatly daring blest.

ANON.

The SECOND EDITION.

#### LONDON:

Printed for THOMAS DAVIES, in Round-Court, in the Strand. MDCCXLV.

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#### CHAP. XIV.

OMMERCE, the bright Attendant on Liberty, tempted my Father to fend me when very young to Leg-horn, there to be train'd up to Business, under the Care of Hernando, who had by his Industry acquir'd a very large Fortune, which he daily improv'd by a Sort of frugal Oeconomy that made him despis'd. As he was quite a Stranger to all generous Sentiments, he soon became one of those who made strict Justice appear attended by a Cruelty that robb'd her of Mercy, that darling Attribute of Heaven. His . Lady, the lovely Altimira, was the Reverse, as she had a regular good Under-Vol. II. standing,

standing, with a Strength of Judgment that furpriz'd all who convers'd with her. She is descended from an antient Family that liv'd in great Splendor, which made them give her all the Ornaments of a fine Education; to which was added a very beautiful Face, her Features were regular and pleasing, with a Dignity in her Air and Mien that commanded both Love and Esteem: These Perfectiods drew Crowds of Admirers, who were continually folliciting the Father to part with his charming Daughter, when unfortunately for her the rich Hernando became her Slave. The Father dazl'd with his Wealth, determin'd to facrifice the Happiness of Altimira, by giving her to a Man beneath her in every Accomplishment. She foon faw how wretched she must be with one whose Years and Education render'd him insupportable. But all her Arguments could not prevail with her illjudging Parents to fave her from fo cruel a Slavery; in vain, she demonstrated to them, Gold was the only Idol he ador'd, they forc'd her to refign her Liberty to one whose fordid Nature she despis'd. Whether he became conscious of

of his own Imperfections or not, I cannot fay, but immediately after her Marriage she found him posses'd of so strong a Jealoufy, that all her Prudence and Virtue could not banish his Discontent. As her last Effort, she readily promis'd to quit her native Land, and go with him to Leghorn, where no Eye could behold her but those he admitted; overjoy'd at her Words, he immediately gave Orders for her Departure. wretched Parents entreated him not to rob them of their Child; he was now as deaf to their Prayers as they had been to their Daughter's.

THE only Confolation she could propose to herself, was the Company of Amelia, whose free and open Temper made her a perfect Stranger to every Thing that look'd like Flattery, which to those who were not bless'd with a difcerning Mind made her appear like an unpolish'd Diamond, whose intrinsick Value is in itself, tho' obscur'd from the common Herd; but to the Judicious the shone in full Splendor. Her unbounded Love for Altimira made her resolve to leave the World, and all its. Allurements in the very Bloom of Life, B 2

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when the Graces that adorn'd her Perfon gain'd her many Admirers, none of whom had the good Fortune to pleafe her; free and untouch'd by Love, the Friendship she had for this unfortunate Fair One determin'd her to leave all the Amusements of Youth to partake her Sorrows.

THE fatal Day for their Departure being arriv'd, Altimira took Leave of her weeping Relations and Friends with all the dumb Signs of Grief, as she was convinc'd the lengthening out of Time was but the weaving of new Sorrow. They had a very favourable Voyage, and at their landing were conducted to a most magnificent Palace, which soon became her Prison by the tyrannick Temper of Hernando; she had no Will of her own.

AFTER some Years the Education of his Son and Daughter encreas'd his Avarice, in such a Manner, that poor Amelia unable to bear his ill Usage was oblig'd to leave him, in about two Years after my Arrival. I was greatly troubled when I saw her depart for England, as I knew the Loss she would be to Altimira, who I honour'd as a Parent.

Whilft

Whilst I was inwardly lamenting her miserable Situation, I found she rose fuperior to all the cross Accidents of Life, bearing his ill Temper with a Patience that feem'd to conquer both Example and Imitation. Her chief Happiness was plac'd in her Children, whose infant Minds she form'd to Virtuc, carefully guarding them from those Faults in their Father which had been the Source of all her Misery. I, who was always with her when I could get from too the severe Hernando, insensibly improv'd by the wifeInstructions she gave to her Son Dorinthus, who though but a Child already difcover'd a bright and promising Genius; nor was his Sister, tho' two Years younger than Dorinthus, less to be admir'd, as she was posses'd of an early blooming Beauty with fo lively an Apprehension, that I was often furpriz'd to fee with what Address she manag'd the peevish Temper of Hernando. But I fear I have already tir'd you in being fo very particular in the Character of Altimira, to whose Example I gratefully acknowledge I owe every Sentiment worthy the Regards of this Society. HOR-

HORTENSIUS told him, he had heard fo much of the lovely Altimira, that 'twas impossible not to mourn her Fate, therefore he durst affirm they were so preposses'd in her Favour that they would all beg him to continue to do her the Justice she deserv'd. Valentine affur'd him, it was the most pleasing Task they could have enjoin'd him, tho' it would cause some old Wounds to bleed afresh, which were only skinn'd

over by Time.

AFTER the Departure of Amelia, continu'd he, I observ'd she grew more thoughtful than usual, which gave me great Concern. I studied all Ways in my Power to divert her, but I found none so effectual as the Company of the charming Olympia, who was descended from the noble Family of the Medici; bred at the Court of Tuscany till she lost her Mother; then her Father Alcander who was an English Gentleman came to fettle at Leghorn. Olympia foon distinguish'd the Virtues of Altimira, as she had the same Justness of Thought and Elegance of Expression; her Temper was mild and affable, with a natural Chearfulness unruffl'd by Cares and Difappointments.

my

appointments. This great Affinity in their Way of thinking determin'd me to let her into the unhappy Situation of Altimira, begging she would employ all her Rhetorick to enable her to fupport the Hardships she was doom'd to fuffer in a foreign Land, divided from all her Relations and Friends. Alas! Valentine, replied the lovely Olympia, I fear with fuch a Companion as Hernando, Misery is entail'd on the deserving Altimira. You may command me at any Time, I shall with the greatest Pleasure embrace every Opportunity of feeing her, tho' I cannot flatter myself I shall be able to divert her Melancholy. Proud of my Success, I often summoned the sprightly Maid. She soon became dear to Altimira, as the found her capable of the most refin'd Sentiments. One Day when I attended her to Alcander's, she said, Valentine, I hope you do me the Justice to believe your conftant obliging Behaviour is not thrown away; I affure you, I gratefully acknowledge it, all your Defigns have fucceeded to your Wish, Olympia's Conversation beguiles many an anxious Hour, and in some Measure makes up BA

my Loss of Amelia. And as a farther Proof of my Esteem, I confess your Friendship for Dorinthus gives me the greatest Pleasure; next to him and his Sifter, you are my chief Care: Therefore, continu'd she, give me leave to advise you as you are just setting out in the World, not to fuffer the various Incidents that must unavoidably attend Bufiness to discompose you, contract your Defires as much as possible, or you will meet with many Disappointments unknown to the well regulated Mind whose Views are bounded by Reason and Prudence. Madam, cried I, 'tis plain those Qualifications you mention are not always crown'd with Success; which makes me conclude, we are indebted to Nature for the Virtues we possess, but that 'tis Fortune alone that must give us the Power of exerting them. I differ from you, replied Altimira, as I believe most of us are placed in a Light to shew us to the best Advantage, we are apt to be very partial to those, whose Power is contracted into very narrow Bounds, afcribing to them all the great and generous Actions we wish they could perform,

form, when perhaps were all Obstacles remov'd we should find they sunk in Virtue as they rose in Power, convincing us that we ought to avoid their Example, though we had formerly improv'd by their Instructions. I told her as there were few Things we ought to be sure of, so there was nothing we should despair of; therefore I begg'd she would give me leave to say, I had in the small Circle of my Observation known an Instance, where Adversity could not be necessary to keep up the Dignity of human Nature.

By this Time we arriv'd at Olympia's where the Hours danc'd away with Down upon their Feet. From that Day Altimira was my profes'd Friend. The Improvements that Dorinthus made charm'd all that knew him; nor was his lovely Sister less to be admir'd. Delighted with my Situation, for a few Years I tasted true Happiness; and what added greatly to my Pleasure was the Acquaintance of many of our noble Youths, who charm'd by Glory and led by Neptune bravely despis'd the Dangers of the watery Element, to carrythe

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the Fame of this victorious Isle to the most distant Realms.

AMONGST the Number that touched upon our Coast, was the youthful Strephon, Brother to Narcissus, who bold as the aspiring Boy that durst attempt to guide the Chariot of the Sun, as rashly fell, by vainly daring to tear the Laurel from the Muse's favourite Son; inrag'd the heavenly Bard collected all his Might dipping his facred Pen in Gall, then pour'd his Vengeance on the illustrious Youth.

THUS fell the sprightly Narcissus mourn'd and lamented by the British Fair. But this had no Effect on Strephon, who ftill lov'd to wander in the flow'ry Paths that led to Parnassus. no fooner cast his Eyes on Henrietta than all the Muses were invok'd to paint this lovely Child of Venus. This proved a Dagger to my Soul, he immediately grew hateful to me, I could not bear to hear him speak to her, my Joy at his Departure convinc'd me Love was the Motive to all my Refentment. I began to be miferable when absent from her, Time added to my Distress. The

The lovely Maid daily increas'd in every winning Charm. The Freedom she had treated me with from her Infancy gave me a thousand Opportunities of indulging my Paffion. She was not Fisteen, her artless Innocence kept her from suspecting the Cause of my Melancholy, which she would often enquire into, crying, Valentine I am forry to fee you fo grave, I am afraid my Father vexes you. I could not help fometimes preffing her Hand, at the fame Time affuring her one Smile from his fair Daughter was more than fufficient to banish every uneasy Thought from my Breast, then gazing on her with Transports I flatter'd myself I saw a winning Softness in her Eyes that silently confess'd she pitied me; but this Joy was foon check'd by the Fear of displeasing Altimira.

Thus I liv'd some Months struggling with Love and Gratitude, when Olympia to honour Henrietta's Birth-Day made a fine Entertainment, where all the Young and Gay appear'd in Masks. As the blooming Beauty was to represent the Goddess Flora, a Wreath of Flowers interspers'd with Diamonds

adorn'd

adorn'd her Hair, which flow'd in waving Curls about her lovely Face, the Robe she wore was of white Sattin whereon the skilful Artist had in a great Variety of mingled Shades equall'd, if not surpass'd great Nature's Pencil; every beauteous Flower the bounteous Goddess with a lavish Hand bestows to deck the Bosom of the fragrant Spring were there describ'd. Dorinthus was dress'd like Apollo, and as to myself I appear'd like the God of Love disarm'd.

Thus we went to Alcander's, where Olympia in all the Majesty of Night's fair Queen approach'd us. It would be too tedious to describe the Richness of her Drefs, let it fuffice the sparkling Crefcent that adorn'd her Brows outshone the twinkling Stars that deck'd her fable Mantle. Whilst all were paying their Compliments to Henrietta, there came in feveral Masks, among whom was a Mercury who thus accosted me: Cupid, I am very glad to find you difarm'd, or I should have thought my celestial Heart in Danger, but tell me which of these divine Ladies has broke your Bow, and robb'd you of your Artows. Mercury, answer'd I, that is

not the Case, had they been stol'n I should have suspected you: Know then, I am a willing Slave and have refign'd my Power into the Hands of a victorious Maid. She now commands my Bow and Arrows, one of the Shafts has already transfix'd its wretched Master, and yet I dare not complain: More foolish then Cephissus's Son I feed on Shadows whilft I die for Food: Was it possible for the God of Love to be fincere, replied Diana, I should really fuspect some heavenly Beauty had subdu'd his inconstant Heart. Cruel Cynthia, fays Mercury, I hope you will not always despise that charming Boy, must all your Votaries perish like the unhappy Acteon? The Poets, added she, in their strange Pictures of our celestial Synod have made that Imp and his lovely Mother the Authors of most of the Mischiess that befell the bright Inhabitants above. Jupiter's Inconstancy to the immortal Partner of his Bed and Throne fo provokes the imperious Juno, that contrary to all Laws both divine and humane the fierce Virago flies in the Face of the Cloud compelling God. Nor can my Brother Apollo tho' he

he chears all Nature with his Rays escape their Malice; he too must leave his heavenly Palace to pursue one of my Nymphs, 'tis true I was oblig'd to them for making me protect the harmless Maid; but then they have cancel'd that Obligation by giving me Endymion for a Lover, who I swear by sacred Styx I never faw; he is as great a Stranger to me as the poor murder'd Acteon. The Divine Cynthia, return'd the wing'd God, should not charge fair Venus and her Son with all the Crimes of impious Mortals, who bold and daring in their Flights have made the Heaven born Pallas infpire her favourite Hero with Fraud and Cunning, at the fame Time representing the glorious God of War in fuch a Light that favage Vengeance feems his only Joy.

ALTIMIRA joining us, she ask'd Diana what important Message had brought that youthful God from far more happy Climes to grace them with his Presence? Madam, return'd he, commission'd by your Friends in Haste I came from Albion's happy Isle to wish the lovely Altimira Joy on this auspicious Day. This Answer rais'd her Cu-

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riofity to know who he was, which he perceiving, immediately discover'd himself to be the gay, the agreeable Careless, to whom the Nature had denied the Face of an Adonis, yet the Man of Fashion appear'd in all his Actions; there was so much Life and Expression in his Eyes that he was the Darling of the Fair, none of whom had hitherto fubdu'd him, his giddy Nature had ftill preferv'd his Liberty, but the charming Olympia foon made him deeply fenfible that Wit and Humour cannot always preferve the unhappy Owner from the superior Force of Love, which now poffess'd him.

ALCANDER'S House was the Refort for all the Wife and Virtuous. Olympia was not like the Generality of her Sex, vain and trifling, endeavouring to lay Snares for new Lovers, nor had she Cause, for none could be acquainted with her that did not find fomething in her to admire. An immediate Change in Careless's Behaviour was visible all his Companions, who observ'd with what Address he manag'd his fine Sense, as if defirous of pleasing some particular Object. He foon found the charming

charming Olympia was not to be trifled into Love, her Heart was untouch'd. but how could he fix her his. Many Ways occur'd but all to no Purpose, till at last he determin'd to trust Altimira with his Defign, who advis'd him not to be too hafty in declaring his Paffion till he had gain'd her Esteem, which he might certainly do if he could be grave enough to study the Way, that attain'd fhe would forward his Happiness with all her Interest. Thus encourag'd he follow'd her Advice, his Endeavours fucceeded to his Wish, he was consulted on all Occasions. She treated him as a Friend, when to her great Aftonishment he declar'd himself her Lover, at which she shew'd some Resentment, being as she thought determin'd never to enter that State where the deferving Altimira had met with fuch cruel Treatment: but how vain her Resolutions when she had taught her Heart to be pleas'd with a Man of his uncommon Capacity! Altimira knew his real Worth, and perceiv'd he was not quite indifferent to Olympia; therefore she manag'd his Caufe fo well that Careless was allow'd a Rehearng, where he display'd

display'd his Passion with so much Eloquence that he convinc'd her of his generous Sentiments, which indeed were equal to his Love. Every Day gave her some new Proof of his Sincerity; her Father was charm'd with him, her Heart was conquer'd. She refign'd herfelf, but not to a Tyrant, her Liberty was rather enlarg'd than reftrain'd; convinc'd of her Prudence he relied entirely on her Conduct, by which he in some Measure regulated his own. They were now the Joy of all that convers'd with them, each circling Hour added to their Bliss. Careless delighted with an Imagination like his own took great Pleasure in conversing with Dorinthus, I too was always welcome at Olympia's, whenever I could leave the narrowminded Hernando, who to ease himself of some Care had made me a Sharer in his great Affairs. I foon found the Golden Tides of Wealth encreas'd my Fortune, which made me flatter myfelf with fome diftant Hopes of obtaining Henrietta. But still the Dread of Altimira added to my violent Passion for her lovely Daughter, threw me into fo deep a Melancholy that my Friends were

were furpriz'd to see with what a dejected Air I beheld all the sprightly Amusements of Youth; and indeed I sought out solitary Places to mourn my wretched Fate. Hope which seldom leaves the human Breast forsook me, the kind Altimira conjured me to tell her the Cause; I only answered, the evil Stars that ruled my Birth made me despair of ever being happy; griev'd at what I said, she begg'd Olympia would assist her in sinding out what had robb'd

me of my former Tranquillity.

WHILST they were endeavouring to account for my Behaviour, Hernando who thought of nothing but filling his Coffers, told me, he had some Affairs to transact in Spain, which requir'd my Presence, assuring me if I executed my Commission with Prudence and Induftry, it would fet me above the World. Shock'd at the Thought of parting with Henrietta I left him, defiring a few Days to confider of his Propofal. impossible to tell you what I suffer'd; perplex'd and tortur'd in myself I knew not what to resolve. If I did not declare my Passion some more fortunate Youth might obtain Henrietta whilst I

was absent, and if I did, how was I fure it might not raife a Resentment in Altimira that would ruin me. Whilft I was thus ftruggling between two Opinions foft Sleep forfook my Eyes. I rofe before the Morning-Star retir'd to give Place to a more glorious Light; funk in Sorrow, and loft in Thought, I wander'd on unmindful of my Way till the Sun's fcorching Beams forc'd me to feek a Shelter at Alcander's. Careless welcom'd me with all the Demonstrations of Kindness, then left Olympia and me together. After a short Paule, she said, Valentine, I have great Reason to complain of your Manner of treating me, I am not conscious I ever gave you the least Reason to suspect either my Friendship or Prudence. Madam, answer'd I, you aftonish me, some Villain has traduc'd me to you. No, replied she, 'tis you I have to blame; why are you deaf to Altimira's Intreaties? I dare say, you are guilty of no Crimes that shun the Day. I know an unwelcome Curiofity is a Degree of Injury, but that is far from my Motive: I affure you, I would with Pleasure serve you if in my Power; therefore if you think Altimira will

be too fevere on any youthful Follies you have been drawn into, trust Careless, and do not continue to out-watch the Midnight Lamp, invoking the filent Stars alone to witness your Complaints. I need not tell you, the first Part of Wisdom is to give good Advice, the fecond to take it, and the third to follow it. Can you suppose I have forgot the fatal Dart that pierc'd the God of Love? I never nam'd it to Altimira, because I thought if Henrietta had been the Fair One to whom you had refign'd your Power, you would have ask'd my Interest in the lovely Maid; you feem perplex'd; if this is your Case, you may still command my Affistance. Generous Olympia! anfwer'd I, what can I say to testify my Gratitude? When the irrefiftible Power of Heaven decrees the Destruction of Man, it overthrows those Counsels by which he might have been preferv'd; were it not fo, who should I have trusted with the fatal Secret but you? Fear only kept me from declaring my Passion for Henrietta. Her Father is covetous and fordid in all his Views. Altimira is my Friend, I fear her sedate Resentment

ment more than all his Rage. This last Consideration made me smother my Sighs; too late I discover them to you, as a few Days will send me into Spain, where I must live divided from the Fair One I adore; every Day will add to my Despair, and make me compleat-

ly miserable.

CARELESS joining us, Olympia acquainted him with all that had pass'd; upon which he told me, I was a Novice in Love's mighty School, or I might e'er this have gain'd the Heart of the innocent Henrietta. Can you suppose, continu'd he, Theseus would have gain'd Antiope with fighing and croffing his Arms, or that the charming Spartan Queen was led by filent Admiration, to follow the youthful Paris? Let yourStay be ever fo short, endeavour to persuade her, Beauty without the Eye of a Lover to preserve it, will steal away upon the Wings of Time, and be forgotten; the first Impression made on the Heart of the Fair Sex is hardly ever effac'd. Trust us to gain Almira's Consent, you know her good Sense might always fix her on the Side of Reason; Dorinthus is in the greatest Concern

Concern to fee you thus alter'd. I know he will be your Advocate to his lovely Sifter, therefore let Hope raise your drooping Spirits, and trust us to nego-

tiate for you when abfent.

THUS encourag'd I left them determin'd to try my Interest in the lovely Henrietta. I foon found an Opportunity to tell her, Hernando had made me the most miserable of Men; that I was to fet out for Spain immediately, and leave all my Soul held dear, perhaps never to return. But charming Henrietta, added, may I flatter myfelf you will fometimes think the many Hours you have passed with the unhappy Valentine. The innocent Fair who knew nothing of my Journey was fo ftruck with the News, that the Crystal Drops stood trembling in her Eyes, then with a faultering Voice, she cryed, Valentine, why will you leave us, I have often heard you fay Ambition and Fame were empty Pursuits, if so who can force you into a boundless Ocean of Perils? Transported at the Concern she shewed, I threw myself at her Feet unable to express the mighty Joy that possessed me. From that Hour till

till my Departure I fnatched many lucky Minutes to convince her of my Passion; till by Degrees the artless Maid, who was a Stranger to Difguife, adorn'd with all the Charms of Truth and Innocence confess'd, she loved. The Grief she shewed at my Journey gave me such Concern that I fometimes determined to give up all the Advantages of Fortune to stay with my Henrietta. But this Careless and Olympia would by no means agree to, affuring her, there was no other Way of ever gaining her Father's Confent, and that an Encrease of Wealth would be absolutely necessary to gain Altimira. vinc'd by their Arguments the weeping Fair was forced to comply, the kind Altimira, and all my Friends express'd great Concern at my parting, but there is no describing what I felt at the Thought of being fo long divided from Henrietta, by the Affistance of the generous Olympia I heard from my Charmer every Opportunity that offered. how bitter is Reflection when it brings back Years that never can return!

But I fear, I have already tir'd you, therefore permit me to defer the

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Sequel of my unhappy Story lest it should cast a Gloom over this gay Affembly. They all affur'd him they were too much interested in his Affairs, not to beg he would continue his Narration. Your Request is so very obliging, anfwer'd Valentine, that not to keep you in Suspence, I will omit many Incidents that happen'd to me in my Voyage to tell you whilft I was in Spain every Thing fucceeded to my Wish. I had not been long there when my Hopes were rais'd to the highest Pitch I could desire, in a Letter from Careless where he inform'd me Hernando had paid great Nature's Debt; and tho' Altimira at first shew'd fome Resentment at my refusing to trust her, she had now by the Persuasions of Dorinthus and the rest of my Friends confented to receive me as her Son, and as fuch impatiently long'd for my Return to manage the great Concerns Hernando had left in some Confusion, adding, I will leave you to judge of the Pleasure this gives your Henrietta by what you feel in your own Breast. Elated with my future Prospect, I suffer'd my headstrong Imagination to lead me into the delufive Snares which Fancy fpreads

spreads to catch unwary Youth. Urg'd on by Love and gay Defire I foon difpatch'd my Affairs, impatient to receive the charming Maid from Altimira and her Son; full of these transporting Ideas I arriv'd at Leghorn, where I was welcom'd by that best of Women, in such a Manner that had Henrietta been there my Blifs would have been compleat. Altimira knew, I was impatient to fee her, which made her fay with a Smile: Valentine, tho' you refus'd to make me your Confident, yet to let you fee I approve your Passion, do you and Dorinthus go and conduct Henrietta and your two Friends to partake the Pleafure your fafe Return will give them. I who thought every Moment an Age till I reach'd Alcander's, too rashly enter'd the Room, which rais'd fo many conflicting Passions in the Bosom of the tender Maid, that rifing to meet me she fainted in my Arms. Aftonish'd as much as if the Hand-writing on the Wall of the Babylonish Monarch had appear'd against me, I stood confounded, till by the Affistance of Olympia, the retiring Blood return'd to add fresh Beauties to her charming Face. Care-Vol. II.

less, who had so lately known the Pains of Love, foon gave me an Opportunity of faying all my fond Heart could utter to convince her of my Constancy. Valentine, answer'd she, my Father has left me fo large a Fortune, that I hope you will no more hazard your Health and Safety to feek uncertain Riches on the dangerous Ocean. I affur'd her, Wealth was of no Esteem with me, but as I thought it would render me more worthy her Regard: She told me, the Sufferings of the most deferving and tender Parent had convinc'd her Ambition and Grandeur were empty Names. But let us return to Altimira's, I know The is impatient to fee us: Accordingly we all fet forward, and were receiv'd in fo polite a Manner, that I was furpriz'd at the Alteration I observ'd in her. The being releas'd from her cruel Bondage added Joy to her Heart, her Eyes re-assum'd their former Lustre; fhe was now at full Liberty to display her fine Sense, which she did with all the Charms of Wit and Eloquence. After giving me a short Account of all that had pass'd in my Absence, she told Dorinthus, for all the Rhetorick of Careless

less and Olympia, she thought they should begin their Government with an Act of Justice; therefore as I had formerly despis'd their Assistance, if he pleas'd, she would now deprive me of Liberty, by giving me into the Care of Henrietta, to be kept a Prisoner for Life. Transported at her Words, I fell at her Feet, affuring her as her Instructions had hitherto been my Guide, to her Generofity should be my great Example. I knew, added I, the exalted Altimira would ever place her chief Pleasure in relieving the Distress'd.

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Dorinthus advancing, he told me, it was with Joy he faw the Friend and Companion of his Youth, more strictly united to him by the facred Pledge of Henrietta's Love. Careless and Olympia delighted with the Change in my Fortune, press'd Altimira to fix the Day for the Celebration of our Nuptials. This she would by no Means agree to, till the Mourning for Hernando was expir'd. I was forc'd to comply, tho' unwillingly; furrounded with Joy each Morning Sun added to my Bliss, my Soul could form no Wish I had not in my View. By my Example, Hippoly-C 2

tus beware of Prosperity, and expect to be ruin'd when it shall be said thy Happiness is compleat, for then Adversity is at hand; so Heaven has ordain'd the Life of Man.

THIS I prov'd in full Force, the Time drew near when glad Hymen was to conduct us to his. Temple, but before the happy Day arriv'd that fatal Diftemper, the Foe to Youth and Beauty feiz'd my lovely Bride; the Symptoms were fo terrible that diffracted with my Fears I feldom left the Room: But why do I dwell upon the difmal Theme? Her Thread of Life was fpun fo fine, that the inexorable Tyrant Death cropt this tender Flower before it had reach'd Perfection. To fum up all my Woes in one, after taking Leave of her weeping Relations and Friends, she faid, Valentine, farewel! How painful is the Parting with what we love! no more thy Presence must delight my Eyes, nor can the Music of thy Tongue recall my fleeting Soul to re-animate this frozen Breast; yet let not Grief rob thee of Reason. O! my Brother! defend. me from the Sorrows of Altimira and Valentine; help them to support my Loss:

Loss: Let all the Tenderness you bore the dying Henrietta devolve upon them. Then reclining her Head upon my Bosom, she sunk to everlasting Rest. 'At that Moment a cold Damp seiz'd my shivering Spirits, my slagging Soul bent beneath the Weight of Woe that oppress'd her, unable to sustain the hated Load of Life, I fell upon the Bed that held the sad Remains of all my youth-

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CARELESS and Olympia tho' overcome with Sorrow forc'd Altimira and me to retire to their House. Dorinthus divided his whole Time between us. In this wretched State I liv'd many Months, which fo alarm'd my Friends that they fear'd some fatal Resolution would deprive them of the miserable Valentine. Altimira's Fortitude then appear'd in the strongest Light; she combated the Parent in her Soul, and with a ferene Countenance applied all her Philosophy to enable me to bear the Storm that threaten'd to overwhelm me. Amaz'd at her Conduct, and asham'd of my own, I cried out, why do I complain?

Could not sooth remorsless Fate, and teach
Malignant Fortune to revere the Good,
Which oft with Anguish rends the spotlest
Heart,
And oft associates Wisdom with Despair.

Time at last the great Physician of Man, aided by the constant Care of my Friends, lessen'd the first Shock. Affairs of Altimira being left in great Confusion forc'd me to enter upon Businefs, which fo employ'd my Mind that by Degrees I became more fedately miferable. All my leifure Hours were fpent at the Monument that held the dear departed Henrietta, which Altimira perceiving, she us'd the strongest Arguments to convince me Refignation was one of the greatest Duties we had to practife. By her wife Precepts I regulated the Violence of my Nature. She and her Son liv'd with me till the good Alcander died. Careless grew impatient to fee his native Land. Dorinthus whose great Talents led him to a more active Life, determin'd to leave Leghorn. I could not expect Altimira should part with a Son whose duteous Care

Care was always employ'd in relieving her Sorrows. After a melancholy Parting they fet out for England, leaving me the most dejected Man upon Earth. In vain Fortune lavish'd her Favours upon me, the Image of Henrietta can never be effac'd by any other Beauty. Dead to all the Joys of Love, I determin'd to make Adolphus my Heir. On his Arrival I view'd him with a Father's Fondness; but how vain my Schemes! Fate ever at Strife with Fortune robb'd me in so cruel a Manner, that I may say,

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When all my Blessings with my Woes are weigh'd,

Envy will own the Purchase over-paid.

Altimira's Letters were for many Years my greatest Consolation, in one of them she begg'd me to consider my Fortune was sufficient to satisfy a much more ambitious Man than myself, therefore she press'd me to accept of her House as my own. On the Death of Adolphus she became more importunate. My Brother's Woes for some Time deterr'd me, I fear'd he would look on me as one whose Advice had bereav'd him of his Children; till at last all my C 4

Friends joining in her Request I determin'd to comply. Three Days are pass'd fince I landed, I went directly to Altimira's where my former Companions were affembled to give me the most convincing Proofs of their real Esteem. They kindly pitied the Woes of Dinarchus, mourning the Death of Adolphus, and lamented the Loss of Camilla; impatient yet dreading the Sight of a long-lov'd Brother, I left them, without any Hopes of finding him thus furrounded. I have order'd a House to be got ready for me where I hope to pass the Remainder of a wretched Life with Dinarchus and his deferving Children. Valentine, replied his Brother, in this quiet Retreat I have so contracted my Defires that I cannot think of returning to the World; quite tir'd of the giddy Round, all the Pursuits after Wealth and Fame to me are vain and trifling. Fortune, you fay, has woo'd you to be happy, but Fate has destroy'd her Favours by fixing in your Breast a bitter Sting beyond the Power of Time or Art to cure. Yet let us avoid a Stoical Apathy, by bravely banishing the gloomy Horrors that press into the Minds

Minds of disappointed Lovers, foresee not Evils till they arrive, past Misfortunes sometimes afflict us too much. Nor can it be otherwise, return'd Germanicus, who can hear the tragick Story of Henrietta without being mov'd to pity Valentine, tho' at the same Time we admire the Fortitude of his Mind? For my Part I think him more than Man or he must have sunk under the dreadful Separation. I allow all due Praise to the distress'd Lover, replied Fidelia, but pray let the deferving Altimira receive some Honour from our Society, how could fhe lofe the Parent in the Friend? And as that Gentleman obferves, apply herself to relieve him, from what I fear would have overwhelm'd me in anAbyss of Sorrow. Madam, cried Hippolytus, give me Leave to fay the Grief of a Lover cut off from Hope, even in the Height of all his Bridal Joys, must be much harder to support than the cool deliberate Tenderness of a Parent. Consider the belov'd Germanicus now ready to take an everlasting Farewel, would you not to fave him give up that blooming Youth whose opening Mind difplays his rifing Genius

and gives the Promise of his future Worth? But letDinarchus be the Judge; he has tried Misfortunes in every Shape. Hippolytus, added Leonora, cease this Dispute, you are not sensible how many Daggers you have planted in the Bosoms of Fidelia and Camilla. Can we not admire the Virtues of Altimira and Valentine without raising such bitter Conflicts in the most tender Part of our Auditors: For my own part, the Miseries of unsuccessful Lovers have fix'd me on the Side of Friendship; I detest the little God so much that I am. determin'd to fly the Stranger, lest I should make myself unhappy, not that Merit is always successful, witness Torrifmond the Friend of Germanicus.

What do I hear, cried Valentine, are you the cruel Fair that has robb'd the World of that illustrious Youth, and do you boast your Liberty? What can you desire more in a Lover? Had you teen the pensive Posture in which he sat last Night, I am sure you would have pitied him; help me, Germanicus, to plead his Cause as I know he is dear to Dorinthus. Sir, replied the sprightly Leonora, you accuse me wrongfully,

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I never faw this dangerous Man who is fo much the Darling of Fame, that she feems to have borrow'd every Tongue to proclaim his many Virtues, and yet the Stranger I mention'd is one your Brother would prefer to all the Torrifmonds upon Earth. Charming Leonora! return'd Dinarchus, Opinion is a mighty Queen that governs this World with an absolute Sway, according to the Impressions she stamps on our Minds, we commonly applaud or condemn; but to let you see my Judgment has ratified what I affert, I challenge Germanicus to bring his Hero to the Field of Battle; and I here venture to affirm the Stranger shall enter the Lists with Honour, and leave it crown'd with Glory. You are us'd to be victorious in all Difputes, fays Hortenfius, but I fear you are at present in Danger of being foiled, if your Stranger can defend himfelf against the agreeable Torrismond, I will pronounce him deferving the Love of Leonora: But who will you appoint to give Sentence? I fear, we shall all prove partial Judges, and as for the Ladies I know his Figure will catch their Eyes, nor can his polite and easy Address fail

to gain their Hearts. To let you fee I am not terrified the' Hortensius declares in his Favour, replied the other, as I know the Justness of both your Natures I readily consent, that you and Germanicus shall decide this important Affair. I beg I may be absent at this Interview. fays Leonora, I shudder at the Thought of being captivated by Torrismond who you know is already engag'd, therefore I will not run the Risque of dying like the unfortunate Ardelia. Was you not determin'd to view the Stranger with. prejudic'd Eyes, added Camilla; our accomplish'd Youth might expect the Lady he adores should turn the Scale in his Favour; but I find 'tis a difficult Task to fix Pity in a Breast where Prosperity has fo great a Command. I protest, cried Lady Belfond, as I have already dispos'd of myself, I long to see these Rivals in the Bounties of Nature, for all the Fears of Leonora, my Lord, I wish this Dispute was to be decided To-morrow at our House, where I hope you will infift upon feeing all this Company.

VALENTINE begg'd to be excus'd as he fear'd Altimira would expect him. But on Lord Belfond's pressing him, he

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promis'd to attend Germanicus. Thus they parted, leaving the rest of that amiable Assembly to talk over the Lives of Dinarchus and his Brother. The recalling past Pleasures brought back aVariety of Ideas to torment them; all were fo deeply affected at the Instability of human Happiness, that they sat filent, till Leonora declar'd it was impossible for her to hear the fad Fate of those two Gentlemen, without wishing herfelf difingag'd from the World, where all our Enjoyments were built on fo flender a Foundation, that a few Hours might rob us of Youth, Beauty, Wealth and Fame; therefore she was determin'd to live fecluded from every Allurement that waited to deceive her. If you give Way to these melancholy Reflections, replied Hortenfius, they will deprive you of every Bleffing you might enjoy. As we cannot unriddle the Mysteries of Providence, nor trace the hidden Footsteps of Destiny, let us hope our Paffage through the intricate Mazes of Life may be less perplex'd than those of Dinarchus or Valentine. I do not know many that have had fo painful a Journey, and yet you fee their Prospect clears,

clears, the Mists and Fogs give Way; Hippolytus and Camilla are given to chear their Sorrows, and fmooth the wrinkled Face of Care: Remember Leonora. Fear is of all Passions that which weakens the Judgment most. Those who fuffer themselves to be posses'd with it, will ever retain the Impressions it has made on their Minds. No doubt, added Dinarchus, we ought not to let our frighted Imaginations keep the fatal Urn in View, from whence proceeds the Woes of wretched Mortals: Our Fates are mix'd, all partake the Bounties of Heaven. There are none for wretched, but that they fometimes find unforeseen Joys mingl'd in their Cup, to fweeten all the bitter Pangs they lately fuffer'd; therefore let us not repine at Adversity, nor be too much elated with Prosperity: We may pity the Woes of others without finking under their Misfortunes. Confider, fince I left my melancholy Cottage to follow Hippolytus, how each returning Day has added to my Happiness; Camilla came replete with Bleffings I could ne'er expect. The Behaviour of my Friends. on that Occasion encreases both my Joy and

and Gratitude, and to compleat my Wishes, my Brother is return'd. Thus encompass'd I may hope to pass the Remainder of my Days in thankful. Praises to that Glorious Being, who only makes Heaviness endure for a Night, but Joy cometh in the Morning. Dinarchus, replied his Brother, the common Occurrences and Disappointments of this Life raise but faint Images in the Brain, the Ideas are laid in fading Co-lours. 'Tis the parting with what we love that makes the deepest Impression. Who can boaft he hasPhilosophy enough to wean her Soul from her accustom'd Fondness? I do not pretend I am, returned Dinarchus, it is impossible I should ever forget my Galatea any more than you your Henrietta. But still let us not grieve like Men without Hope; a few Years may join us eternally, and blot out all Remembrance of what we fuffered for their Loss. You are both to be admir'd and pitied, added Germanicus, in vain the Mind endeavours to shake off the Sorrows that attend her earthly Companion. May the gentle God of Sleep fend one of his most pleafing Dreams to calm those troubled Thoughts

Thoughts our Curiosity has rais'd in the unfortunate Valentine.

#### **ඉවස්වයෙන්න කරගත් වස්වය වස්වයට අතර වස්වයට**

# CHAP. XV.

THE next Morning they fet out for Lord Belfond's, where they were receiv'd in such a Manner that Valentine, more surpriz'd at the Politeness of the Lady than at the Magnificence of her Situation, told her the many Virtues the lovely Owner of that stately Edifice possess'd, made Grandeur appear in the most amiable Light. Their Time pass'd in all the agreeable Freedom of Conversation; no Reserve or Ill-nature to restrain the sprightly Sallies of Youth; all were left at full Liberty to range through those delightful Walks, which Nature had adorn'd with every Beauty to entertain the pleas'd Imagi-nation. Hippolytus, with the Impatience of a Lover, drew his charming Camilla into an Arbour, there to indulge his long smother'd Passion, with the most tender Expressions to convince her of his Love and Constancy. WHILST

WHILST they were happy with each other. Leonora and Cleora turn'd into a Path which led to a Grove, where the fpreading Trees form'd fo pleafing a Shade, that they determin'd to make to a Bench they faw before them. They were but just seated when they heard a Female Voice, fay, Dear Lucinda, urge me no more, I cannot confent to return to the World, or have any Commerce with ungrateful Man. Lovely Juliana, replied the other, let me conjure you by these streaming Tears, not to bury your Youth and Beauty in this fatal Obwhere Grief masters your Health in fo cruel a Manner that I have every Thing to fear from your refusing to let me share your Sorrows. Thou best of Friends, answer'd Juliana, thy tried Fidelity has at last made me refolve to trust thee with the History of my Woes.

KNOW then, my Father dying whilst I was an Infant, he left me a large Fortune, which by my Mother's marrying again was very much reduc'd; too late she saw her Error, which fill'd her with such Anguish of Mind that the Messenger of Fate, so oft invok'd, at last re-

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leased her: I was too young to foresee the Mifery she had doom'd me to, by leaving me in the Care of Lady Wealthy, a Woman every Way improper to form a tender Mind. Her Morals were bad, her Understanding mean, and her whole Way of thinking irregular; then fhe was felfish and cunning, with a Stock of Hypocrify sufficient to varnish over her Faults, which made her appear in a much better Light than she deserv'd. Her House was a continu'd Scene of Pleasure, every Moment of our Time was fill'd up with a Round of Diverfions, which only ferv'd to lead me into Errors. I wish I could forget she had a Son nam'd Orlando, form'd by Nature to conquer unexperienc'dHearts; partial in my Favour, he neglected no-Opportunity to convince me of his Love; his Oaths and Vows in Time prevail'd, I view'd him as the Masterpiece of Heaven; Fool that I was, I had not Art enough to disguise my Pasfion, which he perceiving counterfeited fuch Sentiments of Truth and Honour that he too foon became the Source of all my earthly Happiness; secure as he thought of his Prey, he began to shew the

the Baseness of his Designs, griev'd to the Soul at the Change in his Behaviour I faid every thing I could to reclaim him: But how vain were my Endeavours, all the Arguments drawn from Religion and Virtue only ferv'd to encrease his brutal Love; I durst not trust myfelf alone with him. His Mother laugh'd at my Diffress; it is impossible to tell you what I fuffer'd; all my youthful Bloom was faded, Melancholy and Despair were my constant Companions, till at last banishing the Woman from my Breaft, I collected all my Refolution; dear as he was I determin'd to leave that hated Habitation. But before I had discover'd my Designs to Lady Wealthy, fhe was feiz'd with fo violent a Diforder that the Phyficians pronounced her Doom. I could not leave her in the Agonies she felt at looking back on her past Life: How dreadful such a Prospect to a Soul ready to quit the World, and appear before a Tribunal where Riches and Grandeur are of no Esteem. She suffer'd all the Pains both of Body and Mind to the last Moment, nor could my good Offices footh her distracted Thoughts, or speak Peace to a. Soul

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Soul that shudder'd on the Brink of dread Eternity. Immediately after her Death, notwithstanding all the Entreaties of Orlando I left the House; Resentment in some Months enabled me to forbid the perjur'd Orlando my Sight. Tranquillity must attend good Actions, the conscious Pride of having sollow'd the Dictates of Honour restored my Peace of Mind, till Fainwell and his Wife Cecropia, who I had always view'd as my most faithful Friends persuaded me to leave my quiet Situation

to partake their Grandeur.

As the false Cecropia had from my Infancy shar'd every Secret of my Soul, with Joy I accepted her Invitation. For some Time their Behaviour was so disinterested and generous that. I thought myself happy, till one Morning I found her with all the Marks of Sorrow painted in her Face; alarm'd at the Alteration I observ'd in her, I begg'd earnestly to know the Cause, which she refus'd for some Time, but at last with a seeming Reluctance, she cried, My dear Juliana, I can deny you nothing. Fainwell has long been involv'd in a destructive Law-suit; at this Time he

is in great Distress for Money to enable him to recover his undoubted Right, you may be fure did he care to make his Case known he might soon raise it upon his Estate, but the Manner we live in makes him think that a Disgrace. He is now gone to a certain great Man, on whom he has a large Demand? but O my Friend if he should not succeed what will be the Consequence? A considerable Sum is to be paid immediately, or he must forseit his Honour, which is much dearer to him than Life.

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HERE her well dissembled Tears forc'd her to be silent, I took her in my Arms and assur'd her she wrong'd my Friendship in supposing I could see them distress'd, when 'twas in my Power to serve them. Fainwell who no Doubt had heard all that pass'd, at that Instant enter'd with a Herror in his Looks, not to be describ'd; griev'd at their Sufferings with what Joy did I give him a Power to make Use of my Fortune to extricate himself out of this Difficulty. I had hardly finish'd my generous Purpose before they assum'd every Art that Hypocrify and Flattery could invent to deceive me; lull'd into

## 46 LEONROA.

a fatal Security, I continu'd till Old Trusty who had been my Father's Steward perswaded me to suffer him to look into my Affairs: But what were my Thoughts when he convinc'd me they had consum'd almost Half my Fortune, and that the false Fainwell resus'd to give any Security for the Money he had imbezzl'd. In vain I upbraided them with Treachery; they only answer'd with a scornful Smile I might take my Remedy in what Shape I pleas'd, as they had taken Care to prevent my having any Proofs against them.

Thus betray'd by the Man I lov'd and deceiv'd by the Friends I trusted, I am determin'd not to return to the World till by the Management of Trusty my Fate is decided in Chancery. But come my Lucinda, let us retire, I thought I heard a Noise, should any of Lord Belfond's Family surprize us I must leave this charming Retreat. This said, swift as Atalanta she run through the well-known Thicket that conceal'd her from their Sight. Full of Compassion for the Woes she suffer'd, they return'd

to the Park where they saw Lady Belfond, and the rest of their Friends.

On their Approach, Leonora cry'd, Oh Dinarchus! I have heard a miserable Story of the Inconstancy of a Lover, Cleora has wrote it in her Pocket Book, pray read it. She had no fooner finished the Narration than Lady Belfond faid, This must be the fair Unknown whose many Virtues make her almost adored; the Manner she has of confering Favours doubles every Obligation, of which I could give you feveral Instances. Charm'd with her Character, I have endeavour'd to be of her Acquaintance, but she eludes my Civilities with fo much Art and Address that I am asham'd to pursue her any farther, especially as I find she flies the Society of those very Persons she has most oblig'd, giving out she will leave the Country the Moment she knows she is discover'd. Poor Juliana, replied Valentine, I pity her helpless Condition; to be disappointed both in Love and Friendship is enough to fink a youthful Mind into Despair. Camilla wish'd the disconsolate Maid would permit her to calm her ruffled Thoughts. I think, continued fhe,

she, I could convince her there are Men capable both of Love and Friendship. My dear Camilla, answer'd Dinarchus, you might fooner bury yourfelf in the Sorrows of this unhappy Fair One than pretend to relieve her with your Advice. Uncertainty keeps the Mind in a continual Agitation; how tedious must Counfel be to one that is fluctuating between Hope and Despair, her Cause is now to be weigh'd in the Ballance, her Fate depends on the Turn of the Scale; till that is determined I believe 'tis best not to diffurb her Retirement. As she has had Virtue to fly the Man she loved, she will certainly furmount every Difficulty fickle Fortune can throw in the Way to perplex her. Dinarchus, reply'd Leonora, you must give me leave to say you have mistaken your Daughter's Scheme; 'tis by no Means the Love she has for advising, that makes her long for an Interview with this fair Recluse; I know The never loses Sight of her two Heroes; Hippolytus and the Stranger would have been introduc'd as the Patterns of all Perfections. Their Virtues fet off by fuch an Orator, must have reconcil'd her to the World. Leonora, return'd Camilla,

Camilla, Arguments built upon Experience are much more convincing than those drawn from Custom, or Opinion. A few Proofs when they are well chosen carry great Weight. I am notashamed to fay, was the Stranger here I could produce more Men of Integrity than were once requir'd to fave a great and famous City. Sure it would be Injustice not to let their Virtues atone for the Vices of a Lord Hardy, or an Orlando! We are all so much oblig'd to Camilla, reply'd Germanicus, that I dare fay she has fix'd us of her Party; as to myfelf I am determin'd to fight under her Banner, let her but fay the Word, and I am ready to enter into any Measures that may subdue the Power of that beautiful Rebel. Before you begin your Attack, cried Cleora, I hope you will give your fair Enemy Time to muster her Forces, I fancy she will have a numerous Army; depend upon it every Man that was not thought worthy to fave a City will join to diftress you. Your Sex can no more bear a Preference in the Prize of Glory than our's can in that of Beauty. It is too late to write your Circular Letters, fays Germanicus, VOL. II. vou

you fee Night advances with her broad fpreading Mantle to hide great Nature's Works. Lord Belfond would by no means fuffer them to leave him till they had shar'd the Pleasures of a Chace, which was prepar'd for the next Morning's Entertainment. They having agreed to his Sollicitations, Leonora declared, she did not think it prudent to trust herself in an Enemy's Quarters, without they would promife to fet her at Liberty without a Ranfom. Leonora may make her own Terms, added Valentine, I dare fay Germanicus will exact no Conditions from the Fair; the many Examples History gives of their leading the Victors in Chains, shews they were born to command, even the mighty Julius found more Difficulty in leaving the Egyptian Princess than in conquering the World. Sir, answer'd Camilla, as I have the Honour to be the Chief in this War, I will fign no Articles of Peace without my Allies are included; therefore my first Demand is, that the Stranger may be restor'd to all the Rights and Privileges of an English Man, and as fuch he shall be allow'd a fair Hearing before all this Company. Germa-

Germanicus told her, she had made so just a Demand, that he would venture to be Guarantee for Leonora, that in case the Stranger prov'd such in her Eyes as they had described, she should fign, feal and deliver any Inftrument that he should require to secure him from further Dangers. But, cry'd Leonora, if I should not think him identically the same Person they have painted in fuch glaring Colours, then this to be void, and of none Effect. Agreed, added Hippolytus, and farther to let you fee the Brave fcorn all Advantages, will engage Camilla shall consent to Germanicus's standing neuter: So that should any insuperable Difficulties arise from our future Negotiations, let each fair Heroine lead her Troops to the imbattled Plains, and there in the Sight of both Armies, our Stranger shall meet any Chief, Leonora shall appoint, to end the Dispute by a single Combat. That is taking me unprepar'd, reply'd Leonora, you know I depend upon Numbers, where can I meet with a Hero, Goddess-born, to oppose this Son of Mars and Venus? As, Germanicus is not to interfere, answered Cleora, I D 2 would

would not have you difmay'd, I will venture to bid them Defiance in the Name of the most valiant Knight upon Earth; swift as Thought he will fly to your Relief; animated by your Presence he shall destroy their Chief and all his Army. I have a great Curiofity to know his Name, fays Camilla. And I am not ashamed to tell you 'tis Philicides, reply'd the other, as he has already shewn such Courage against the Enemies of his Country, what Wonders will he not perform when led by Love and inraged by Jealoufy, he enters the Lifts against a dangerous Rival. True Cleora, returned Germanicus, you have matched their Hero fo well that if we are forc'd to have Recourse to such dangerous Determinations, I shall be in pain for both the Combatants.

THE Evening having pass'd in the most agreeable Manner, Fidelia told them as they had brought this great Debate to some Sort of Conclusion, she believed it would be prudent to retire, that they might be ready to attend Lady Belsond to a less glorious, tho' more pleasing Engagement. Upon this Dinarchus and his Brother obtain'd Leave

to be absent, as they preferr'd ranging the Hills and Walks that surrounded that delightful Place, to all the Joy of hunting the harmless Inhabitants of the Woods.

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#### CHAP. XVI.

his rifing Light, to gild each Mountain top with Purple Rays, and fipt from fragrant Flowers the pearly Dew, than the chearful Horn fummon'd them to shake off drowsy Sleep; whilst the pamper'd Coursers proud of their gaudy Trappings champed their golden Bits, beating the hollow Ground with Iron Hoofs, as if impatient to pursue the eager opening Hounds that now were all assembled. In the midst of their Diversion, Fidelia and Camilla, tir'd of the Sport determin'd to rest themselves under the Shade of a large spreading Oak.

As they were indulging their Fancies with the various Beauties of an extensive Prospect, they saw a Gentleman attended by a large Retinue advance to-

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wards them. As he approached, Fidelia observ'd Camilla in such Confusion, that she could but just recover herself enough to fay, 'tis Lord Hardy. He immediately alighted from his Chaife, and with a profound Respect assur'd her, he thought himself the happiest Man in the World, when he consider'd that fome bless'd Angel must have led him to view the charming tho' cruel Camilla. Sir, replied the enrag'd Camilla, you fee Heaven without your Affiftance has protected me from all the mercilefs Storms of raging Seas, and the more destructive Snares of faithless and ungrateful Men, I am no more the Object of your Charity or Generofity; fafe arriv'd in a quiet Haven, Peace and true Content attends my Steps. No wonder Fortune waits your Call, return'd Lord Hardy, Beauty like your's would tame the most savage Natures, and teach them foft Compassion.

WERE my Perfections or Station ever so mean, replied the haughty Maid, I could with Scorn look down on those who want the Virtues of the Mind. Still the same imperious Charmer, added he, I find you make no

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Allowances for the harsh Commands of a Parent. I am now free to chuse for myself, Death has releas'd me from the Bondage he impos'd. Could you for-give all past Offences, I could with Joy lay both Wealth and Honours at your Feet; Heaven is atton'd by Penitence and Prayer: Come clear that angry Brow, and I will confess my last Interview with Dinarchus, fix'd a thousand Daggers in my Soul; his bitter Reproaches touch'd me nearly, but your Danger distracted me, all my former Flames were rekindled, the lovely Camilla haunted my daily Thoughts and nightly Dreams; in vain I endeavour'd to repair the Injuries I had made him fuffer. I never could find out his Place of Abode, at last I heard he died quite broken-hearted for your Loss. 'Tis impossible to tell you what I have fuffer'd; that dear bewitching Form banish'd every Pleasure from my Breast. Yesterday I had the Joy of hearing your Uncle found you, and your Father at the Seat of Germanicus; thither I was going to affure Dinarchus, if he would give the long ador'd Camilla to my Arms, the whole Study of my Life D 4 should

should be to convince him of my Gratitude. As I have no fuch ambitious Views, cried Camilla, I beg I may fave you that Trouble, Valentine's large Fortune might perhaps bribe you to bestow your Title on the despis'd and destitute Camilla; but know, proud Lord, I fcorn thy profer'd Grandeur, my Heart is already engag'd to one every Way the Reverse of thee; with Joy I own he has rais'd me to the Height of all my Wishes; his Generosity is boundless as his Love, to him I owe both Life and Fortune. By Heaven, replied the infulting Lord, he shall not rob me of my Treasure, I have a Prior Right and will dispute my Claim with this audacious Rival. Sir, answer'd Fidelia, you must give me Leave to say you forseited all Pretensions to this lovely Maid, the Moment you ceas'd to treat her like a Woman of Honour.

WITH great Warmth the angry Lord replied, Madam, your Face discovers a Disposition mild and gentle, then why will you join with that insolent Tyrant to use me with Contempt; too long I have born her keen Reslections, as she has represented me a law-

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less Monster, I will now seize by Force what I have fo long intreated for in vain. A few Hours shall convey her to aHouse, the Owners of which are my Creatures; there the Priest shall join our Hands, the Pomp that must attend Lady Hardy will foon efface the Image of this lowborn Lover. This faid, regardless of her Prayers and Tears he took her in his Arms to carry her to his Chaise: In vain, the heroic Maid with Indignation flashing from her Eyes, declar'd Death should release her from his loath'd Embrace: All her Intreaties prov'd ineffectual, till Fidelia with a Mildness peculiar to herself begg'd him to desist, as the Laws both of God and Man forbid fuch Crimes. Confider, my Lord, continu'd the, the Perils you will be expos'd to, should you escape the Vengeance of an enrag'd Lover, the Laws of Hospitality will oblige Germanicus to refent fuch an Injury offer'd to a Lady under his Protection.

THUS on my Knees I entreat you to recall banish'd Reason to your Aid; for your own Sake leave this wretched Maid, she never can return your Passion, debase not your noble Birth with an

Action

Action that must make you despis'd by all the wife and fober Part of Mankind. That rifing Cloud of Dust assures me they are near, you will certainly be purfu'd, why should you throw me from a State of envied Happiness into an Abyss of Misery, which must be the Case as my forboding Heart tells me fome fatal Confequence will enfue? There is no refifting the Power of Eloquence in fuch a Form, replied Lord Hardy, rife Madam, you have conquer'd, I am convinc'd the unforgiving infolent Camilla is not to be appeas'd. But before I go, I beg to know the Name of the fair Orator that could difarm my Mind of Rage and Revenge. Sir, return'd the modest Fidelia, with Pride, I own I am the Wife of Germanicus. May he continue to deserve the undoubted Right he now has to fuch a Treasure, replied Lord Hardy, then turning to the weeping Camilla, he told her she might dismiss her Fears as he had tried her in every Shape, and found her Hatred fix'd, he should give her no farther Trouble. In pronouncing these Words, he drove out of Sight before their Company arriv'd.

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GERMANICUS and Hippolytus amaz'd to observe Consternation in the Looks of Fidelia, and Grief in those of Camilla impatiently enquir'd the Caufe. Lord Hardy was no fooner nam'd than Hippolytus in great Rage determin'd to follow him, crying, He would revenge Camilla's Tears on that detested Wretch. Forbear fo rash an Action, replied Hortensius, are you not in Possession of the Prize, let us return to Lord Belfond's, Dinarchus and Valentine will end all Disputes, by giving you an undoubted Right to this contested Maid, whose Liberty we owe to the Address of Fidelia. Had she not succeeded, says Germanicus, I would have shar'd every Danger that could have offer'd to restore her to your Arms. Generous Germanicus, return'd the Lover, forgive the Warmth of my Temper too apt to follow the Dictates of ungovern'd Passion, but fure in fuch a Cause a Stoick must have been mov'd; Camilla's Tears would have rais'd Resentment in the most insensible Breast: How does every Day encrease my Gratitude to that charming Maid? Few of the vain ambitious Sex could have refus'd a youthful

#### 60 · LEONORA.

ful Lord furrounded with Wealth and Honours to share a private Station with one who has no Merit to boaft, but what he wwes to her wife Conduct. O my Camilla! had the immortal SHAKE-SPEAR known fuch an Instance, he would not have represented the impious Richard fuccessfully kneeling at the Feet of a beautiful Princess, just then lamenting the untimely Death of her Lord, basely murder'd by the very Hand to whom she join'd her own. You Men love to wage unequal War, replied Cleora, you know we cannot answer you, I always suppos'd that great Author had quarrell'd with his Mistress when he wrote that shocking Scene; therefore to shew his Resentment and vent his Spleen he has exaggerated every Fault of the Princess, placing her in fo bad a Light that even the detested Glocester is not more the Object of our Aversion. And now Hippolytus let us fuppose the inrag'd Lord Hardy was to draw the Character of the innocent Camilla, do you think he would do her Justice? No, he would certainly forget his own injurious Behaviour and reprefent her a peevish, insolent, revengeful Beauty,

Beauty, fond of Power, and vain of her Charms: In this Manner, I must say, you treat the most shining and deferving Part of our Sex, who continually rise or fall in the Esteem of yours, just as Humour or Caprice governs. Sure! that is an unjust Reflection, answer'd Hippolytus, as it robs the Judgment of all her difcerning Faculties, making her incaprble of tracing out the hidden Perfections of the Mind, which must be esteem'd preferable to all the fading Charms of the finest Face. I am forry to differ from you, fays Cleora; and yet I cannot retract what I have afferted, because I have founded my Opinion on Observation; I grant there are no Rules but what are liable to Exception. This Company must be excepted, where I may justly fay Fancy appears govern'd by Reason. But were it possible Germanicus or you should be captivated by any other Beauties, I fear the Virtues of the now admir'd Fidelia and Camilla would infenfibly vanish. Not that your Judgments in other Points would be impair'd; but in this Case, when Fancy obtains the Sway she never fails to prejudice the Mind in favour of the belov'd

lov'd Object. Hippolytus, replied Germanicus, we must grant the Generality of our Sex fall under this Aspersion, we too often let our roving Inclinations lead us into Folsies of this Kind; therefore we will not defend them as I believe we shall never be unjust to these faithful Partners of our Hearts. I could sooner cease to live, cried the enamour'd Lover.

By this Time they arriv'd at Lord Belfond's where they inform'd Dinarchus and his Brother of all that had pass'd. Struck at the Danger she had been in, the tender Parent replied, my dear Camilla, you fee Prudence is the Queen of Virtues, Germanicus and his charming Fidelia were destin'd to soften all my Misfortunes: Had not her difcreet and mild Behaviour mollified the Rage you had kindled in the Breaft of that arrogant Youth, what Mifery must have enfu'd? All my Sorrow for your Lofs could not raife the least Compassion in his Soul; 'tis Valentine's Wealth that has reviv'd his long extinguish'd Love for Camilla. On the Terms we parted, how durft he suppose my constant Mind should be mov'd from her Bias, or that Valentine

Valentine would purchase Honour by an Alliance with a Wretch void of common Humanity? To prevent any new Dangers from Lord Hardy, added Valentine, and to shew him I despise his Title I will this Evening return to Town in order to prepare for the Reception of this illustrious Company, which I hope will do me the Honour to grace the Nuptials of Hippolytus and Camilla. Germanicus with his usual Complaisance press'd him not to defer making Hippolytus happy on that Account, as his House was entirely at his Service.



#### CHAP. XVII.

W HILST they are in this agreeable Situation, let us return to the Stranger, who had liv'd some Days in the highest Expectation of seeing his Fair Unknown. In vain he had frequented all Assemblies where the Young and Gay resorted; impatient of a longer Delay, he determin'd to have Recourse to his three Friends. Accordingly he

fet out for the Lodge of Dinarchus, where he unfortunately arriv'd a few Hours after their Departure for Lord Belfond's; disappointed in his Hope of hearing any News of his too cruel Fair, for some Moments in pensive Mood he view'd the rural Prospect, crying, What a delightful Scene does Nature here present me! In this Retreat, the wife Dinarchus conquer'd himfelf, raising his Thoughts above the delusive Joys of earth-born Man; would but the Genius of these Woods arise to sooth my Sorrows, how should I bless the fweet Retreat? Inglorious Wretch! thou hast never furmounted any real Misfortune; thy Soul foften'd by Eafe and Pleasure, meanly finks under the first Trial of thy Fortitude; has not Hippolytus shewn thee even this triumphant Beauty may be banish'd by fome less cruel Maid? Should the departed Soul of my great Father now look down on his degenerate Offspring, how would the mighty Shade despife his once loved Son? Sure some envious Dæmon, Foe to my Repose first led me to behold her in all the Pomp and Majesty of Grief, when the Tears that fill'd

fill'd her lovely Eyes shew'd Pity in the Chrystal Drops. As Time cannot esface her Image from my Breast, how vain are all these pleasing Wonders that surround me! Sad and melancholy I remain: O, for some of that Nepenthe which had Power to lull the Senses into sweet Forgetfulness! But let me sly those charming Walks belonging to the happy Germanicus, lest any curious Eye should discover who I am; he must

not know my Weaknefs.

THIS said, he turn'd into a Path which led him to the fertile Banks of a fmooth gliding River, where throwing himself upon the verdant Grass he told his Sorrows to the gentle Stream. The gentle Stream in murmuring Notes return'd his plaintive Moan. He had not remain'd long in this Posture, when he heard a Voice pronounce these Words: Unhappy Boy! I am griev'd for thy Diftress, Why in the gay and springing Bloffom of thy Youth should Sorrow claim thee for her Son? Rife up, for Shame, and fummon all thy Courage to shake off these inglorious Fetters. Confider the Dignity of thy Nature, created

ated one of the Lords of all this fair Creation.

THE Stranger amaz'd at what he heard, started up, and gazing round immediately discover'd an aged Man, whose Silver Hairs and goodly Mien demanded both Attention and Respect. Charmed with the venerable Sage, he took his Hand, crying, Reverend Sir, if you cannot pardon the Follies of a Lover, how contemptible must I appear to one past the Meridian of Life; grown wife by Experience you must now look down on all the pleasing Pains of Love as Trifles beneath your Notice. You are mistaken, reply'd the good old Man, the' now with feeble Steps I tread the prone Descent of Years, yet I can recall those happy Days which Time has cast behind, therefore I blame you not for loving: Your Age justifies your Passion, reserve your Sighs for your Mistress, and do not thus supinely Iull your Sorrows by complaining to this idle Stream, whose creeping Rills serve only to encrease your Malady. I find you have felt the Effects of this foft Flame, return'd the other, or you could not thus prescribe a Remedy, your Words

Words have raised a Curiosity which forces me to beg, I may know who you are, and why when all tumultuous Thoughts seem charmed to Rest, thus pensive and alone you seek this solitary Place, sit only to indulge Sadness or

Despair?

SIR, answered he, you may suppose one that has feen the Changes and Chances of threescore Years must have collected great Materials for Reflection, and tho' few of the Incidents in my Life are worthy of your Notice, yet to comply with your Commands I will acquaint you my Name is Philemon, deicended from a Gentleman's Family of fome Account in the West of England, bred to Learning, Ease and Plenty whilst very young, then by the Mismanagements of my Parents forc'd into the World a Child of Fortune. About your Age I married my Daphne; a Maid enrich'd with every Virtue that could add Charms to blooming Beauty. By her Frugality and my Industry for fome Years we obtained a fcanty Living. All our Anxieties were carefully hid from the World, dear to each other we fupported every Difficulty with a Chear-

Chearfulness that made us loved by many of High Condition. Their Difappointments and Crosses were trusted to our faithful Bosoms. They professed, and I really believe had the greatest Regard for us, if any Good befell us, they rejoic'd, and when either of us was ill, they mourn'd our Danger in the kindest Manner. And yet would you think it, tho' they might have made us happy without giving themselves any Trouble they blindly neglected the Means by which we might have attain'd it. We had the Mortification of feeing them bestow their Favours on those not half fo much in their Esteem, which often led us to blame our own Conduct, but there is no getting the better of Nature, we could not tell our Case or follicit Favours, fo that worn down with Losses and Disappointments, our wonted Courage began to fail. O! the difmal Hours we have fpent in laying down unprofitable Schemes how to fupport the Way of Life, in which we were engag'd: At last when every Hope was blafted, and inevitable Ruin in View, a Relation of my Daphne died, and left her a Farm of Thirty Pounds per Annum,

num, with the greatest Joy she flew to tell me, we were now fecure of Bread, therefore she begg'd I would give up all the vain Pursuits that had hitherto flatter'd my Ambition. Shock'd at the Thought of parting with polite Conversation, which I had ever esteem'd the greatest Pleasure of my Life, I stood wavering fome Time, till at last convinc'd by her Arguments I complied with her Request, and contrary to the Desire of all our Friends retir'd to a small Cottage. which is not far diftant. There we have liv'd in a Tranquillity not to be described almost ten Years. The faithful Partner of my Heart manages our Affairs in fo prudent a Manner, that besides what maintains us she had added something to our Stock. But some late Losses have convinc'd me the Fate that fet out with us will pursue us to the last, not but we can entertain a Friend that will do us the Favour to partake our homely Fare.

I wish you would permit me to be of that Number, replied the Stranger, this short History of you and your Daphne makes me impatient to know how you can support Solitude, when Ease and Plenty are denied to chear you under the

laborious

laborious Employments in which you are engag'd. Gracious Heaven! continued he, are fuch Sufferings absolutely necessary to teach us true Wisdom? No doubt they are, or why do I always find the noblest Sentiments hid under the vilest Obscurity. Inquire not too deeply into the mysterious Ways of Fate, answered Philemon, Time and Chance happen to all the Sons of Adam. By Degrees every Thing becomes easy, what feems painful to fuch as you appears but trifling to a Mind inur'd to Hardships. Sometimes indeed the will wander back into the World, and there trace out her former Footsteps, till check'd in her Desires she sinks into her humble Habitation. Such were my Thoughts, when struck by your Appearance and mov'd at your Complaints, I ventur'd to rouze the native Vigour of your Soul: If I have fail'd in point of respect impute it to the ruftic Manner in which I live. But come my noble Guest perhaps Fatigue and Want of better Fare may make you taste our homely Diet.

WHILST they were talking on various Subjects, they drew near to a small Cottage, so delightfully situated that it

look'd

look'd as if Nature had cloath'd the furrounding Hills in her most gaudy Livery; nor did the stately Oaks entwin'd with wanton Ivy difdain to extend their mighty Arms to fence it from the Winter's itormy Blafts, and Summer's fcorching Suns. Through this well-compacted Shade the good Philemon had open'd feveral Viftoes to extend his Prospect; one discover'd a stately Palace, built for Pride and Luxury, which ferv'd as an Obelisk to terminate his View; another fhew'd a River in wild Meanders gently stealing through the fertile Meadows; a third prefented a pastoral Scene where innocent Shepherds were tending their fleecy Care. Delighted with the plea-fing Variety, the Youth cried out, Thou Cincinnatus of this Age, who would court Ambition that could thus with chearful Industry improve his narrow Limits? With what Joy must thy charm'd Eye contemplate all these Beauties of Nature!

DAPHNE seeing Philemon, gladly left her Wheel, to welcome Home her long expected Friend. As she approached, the Stranger observ'd, tho' clad in Russet Weeds, her Air and Mien declar'd

clared her born to no ignoble Station; furprized at the shining Youth, the flarted back, which he perceiving faluted her in the most courteous Manner, begging she would blame Philemon if he had intruded on her Retirement too fuddenly. Sir, reply'd the hospitable Matron, Philemon reigns fole Monarch of these small Domains, when he commands with Pleasure I obey. I am only forry I cannot enlarge my Entertainment as he could wish, and your Rank requires. This faid, he stooping enter'd at the lowly Door, where every Thing was neat and plain. Whilft she was culling all her choicest Fruits to form their small Repast, Philemon led him into his Garden, at the Bottom of which a rapid River with tumultuous Torrents rolled down the ragged Stones that form'd a natural Cascade; not far distant he had erected a fmall Room inhabited by many of the best Authors both Antient and Modern. The Stranger amazed at all he faw, faid, Oh Philemon, how little is required to sustain the Life of a Man! Was but my Mind at Ease with what true Satisfaction could I shake off the cum-

bersome Loads which Grandeur lays upon the Soul, to clog her in her Purfuits after true Happiness. 'Tis that very Uneasiness you complain of, return'd the experienc'd Sage, that now renders you tasteless to all the Blessings in your Power. In the smooth Gales of Life, when Fortune swells our Sails, and gay Prosperity steers our shallow Bark, with what Delight we fail before the Wind; unprepar'd for a Storm we do not endeavour to bear up against it: Believe me, many Trials divide the Mind, she is forc'd to exert her utmost Skill to avoid being wreck'd. On the contrary, those who have no real Misfortunes to struggle with, never fail to indulge some darling Passion till it becomes their only Child, and as fuch it engrosses all their Attention. There is no shunning Destiny, replied the other; Master of myself, I have rang'd through most of the Courts in Europe; untouch'd by foreign Charms free I return'd to fair Britannia's Isle. Here, in Ease and Freedom, I thankfully enjoy'd the Bounties of Heaven, till Misfortune, my awful Governess, led me to behold a matchless Maid born for my Destruction; since that fatal Vol. II. E Inter-

Interview how tasteless and insipid does all the glittering Pomp of Courts appear to me, whose Thoughts are ever fix'd on Joys beyond my Power to attain. Bliss comes not to us in unmix'd Streams, answer'd Philemon; 'tis the impatient Man that robs himself of Hope, then why should you despair? Time may compleat your Wishes; this feeming cruel Fair may now in feeret own your Power, and mourn the Pain she gives. That is impossible, fays the Lover, the exulting Beauty triumphs in my Fall; with Scorn she slies my fond Addresses: Would she but suffer me to complain, perhaps I might convince her I deserve her Pity. You might have faid, her Love; replied the other, for if I have any Skill in the Fair Sex, you are form'd for Conquest, and must succeed, as you have not told me, she is already engag'd; therefore be not difcourag'd, and when you have obtain'd this obdurate Maid, remember poor Philemon would be glad to rejoice in the happy Change of your Fortune.

BEFORE he could return an Answer Daphne having collected together all the small Remains of better Days, to deck

her

her Table, with chearful Air now fummoned them to partake the focial Meal. The Stranger charm'd with this hofpitable Pair, after some pleasing Difcourse began to enquire into their late Loss. To which, with a Sigh, Daphne replied, Alas! thou noble Youth, the little Accidents that attend the humble Cottage must appear so mean and trifling that they are not worth thy Notice, nothing but your Commands could excuse my telling you that cruel Death has shot his envenom'd Darts amongst the bleating Herds and tender Lambs, nor could my Care prevent the fatal Effects till half the Inhabitants were destroy'd, which us'd to grace these fruitful Fields. Indeed, I mourn their Fate, return'd the Stranger, may no new Miffortune ever approach your peaceful Habitation. The declining Sun now forces me to leave you, therefore Philemon if you have any Defire to fee me again, do me the Favour to let Daphne accept this small Sum to repeople her Dominions.

THIS faid, he put a Bank Bill into her Hand, which fo aftonish'd them that unable to express their Gratitude they stood gazing upon him some Mo-

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ments; till at last Philemon broke Silence, crying, Generous Guest! to refuse thy Bounty would be Arrogance; but do me the Justice to believe I did not name my hard Fortune with any Views that were mean and fordid. Name it not, replied the other, for O Philemon! I shall ever acknowledge you have this Day given me a Pleasure

not to be express'd.

As your Bounty has enabl'd us with joyful Hearts to pray for our Benefactor, added Daphne, do us the Favour to return to this little Cot, when we may be able to pay our Thanks in a more regular Manner. Gentle Pair, answer'd the Stranger, with Joy I will revisit you, if you will promise never more to name what you now esteem such a Favour. I shall always think myself indebted to Philemon for his Advice, I know my own Defects; therefore as the Philosopher observ'd, "Those who requir'd a "Lamp should take Care to supply it with Oil."

In pronouncing these Words, he prepar'd to leave them, but Philemon would wait on him to the Village where he had left his Horses and Attendants.

When

When he fet out for London, the other return'd to his Cottage. At the Sight of him Daphne burst in Tears, and said: My dear Philemon who could have expected fuch a Supply? We shall feel it as long as we live, as it will enable us to flock our Farm, and that is the utmost of my Ambition. We have great Reason to admire the Goodness of Providence, replied Philemon, fure my Guardian Angel led me to that godlike Youth, shut up in a Corner of the World, divided from Mankind, fuch a Bleffing must be fent by the immediate Direction of Heaven, to crown our latter Days with true Content. But I fear I have tir'd you with this good old Pair, therefore leaving them to improve their Fortune by their frugal Management, we will return to Lord Belfond's.

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#### CHAP. XVIII.

THE Company would by no Means fuffer Valentine to leave them till he had feen an antient Castle, built as the Poets seign by the Goddess

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Variety, who they affur'd him had laid it out in so fine a Taste that Art had affifted Nature, and both united their various Beauties to make it their Masterpiece. But before the had finish'd her Plan, the fickle Deity grew fo tir'd of this delightfull Paradife, that she gave it to an Ancestor of the present Lord Albertus, who is a Man of fuch true Honour and Dignity, that a just Applause and never-dying Fame must ever attend his Actions. Valentine charm'd with their Description complied with their Request, and in a few Hours found they were transported to a Garden more beautiful than that of Alcinous, or those of the once fam'd Hesperides; wheree'er they turn'd, fresh Wonders struck their Eyes. In one Part a Grot appear'd, imitating that where once Calipso detain'd the wife Ulysses, whom they imagin'd they now faw bending over a chrystal Stream, lamenting his native Land and faithful Confort; on the other Side of this Water was the Representation of Armida's Island, where the young Rinaldo, neglecting Glory lay supinely buried in amorous Delights, with the false but fair Enchantress.

chantress, till Wisdom lur'd him back to the Siege of Jerusalem, by shewing him the Deformity of Vice in the Diamond Shield. In another Walk was a Cave like that where the unhappy Tyrian Queen retir'd with the Trojan Prince. Leonora viewing the Statues for some Time declar'd she thought Virgil had made his good Æneas a very ungrateful Lover. I can't abide him, added she, for being so very compos'd at the Sight of those Flames he guess'd were kindled to destroy his Mistress, and yet they had no other Effect but to make him shew his ill Nature to the whole Race of Womankind. That is one of the most convincing Proofs of his Piety, replied Hortenfius, the Gods commanded him to forfake the charming Princess; you dont consider 'twas wrote in the Archives of Fate, that he should lay the Foundation of the fourth great Monarchy, which could not have been accomplish'd had he staid loitering at Carthage, therefore Leonora I must defend him. Then I am fure he will be acquitted, answer'd she, for I cannot excuse her in such a Manner as to get him condemn'd; not but I still think as E 4

he was Venus's own Child he might have felt fome Reluctance at parting, but as you are not of my Opinion I will leave you to afcend this Hill, which she had no sooner done, then she told them she had certainly found Spencer's Bower of Bliss inhabited by Cupid and Psyche, with such a Prospect that it fill'd the Imagination with Wonder and Delight.

AFTER they had indulg'd their Fancies with the distant Mountains, whose lofty Summits seem'd to reach the Clouds, by an eafy Descent they enter'd a cover'd Walk which led them to a spacious Plain. In the Midst was a Temple, supported by Pillars of Egyptian Marble; under this facred Roof were plac'd in proper Attitudes the two contending Goddesses, on each Side of the divine Hercules. Whilst all were admiring these beautiful Figures, Dinarchus cried out, Happy Alcides! Sure thou wast the peculiar Care of Heaven, that could despise Pleasure's gay and flowery Road, to labour through that rugged Path to which fair Virtue points. I must confess, those waste and barren Hills with all those stony Rocks look formidable, even to me whose Way has not

not been very smooth, tho' perhaps more safe than the other, where Luxury and Ease, the Attendants on Riches enervate the Mind, sinking her into an indolent Security, and not suffering her to see that Troubles are entail'd upon Mankind as much as any other Inheritance.

Or this they had a fatal Example when they enter'd the Castle, which tho' a Gothick Building could boaft as many Beauties as if the Five fam'd Orders had all been united to compleat this noble Edifice. It was adorn'd with every Ornament the most ingenious Artist could invent. Upon their going into a stately Room, they were struck with Horror at the Sight of a Lady in the Prime of Life, whom the skilful Painter had drawn as if fix'd by Despair in a Chair facing the Pictures of two blooming Boys, once her Sons; now view'd with Heart-confuming Grief, as if she was accusing cruel Destiny, that had already fnatch'd them to the dreary Grave, forcing them to leave their Wealth and Honours to descend to one unworthy of the noble Race from whence he fprung. By her was plac'd E 5

a Hero who feem'd her Lord, Affliction appear'd in his Face mix'd with fuch manly Senfe and Refolution, that Valentine being furpriz'd, ask'd who he was, That is Lord Albertus, replied Hortenfius, unsubdu'd by Misfortunes he bears up against the Ills that affaults him with a Cournge becoming a Christian Philosopher: With what Sedateness did he attend publick Affairs whilst the fond Parent and the tender Husband suffer'd unutterable Woes? Poor Albertus! says Dinarchus, Why is Pity and Admiration all we can bestow. But alas!

So passeth, in the passing of a Day, The Leaf, the Bud, the Blossom and the Flower.

They were then conducted into another Apartment, where the same Hand had in lively Colours display'd bright Seraphs in an azure Cloud with radiant Wings, descending swift to snatch the happy Souls of the belov'd and tender Infants to endless Joys, beyond the Power of Time or Fate to change. Over-against this Piece was Apollo surrounded with all his various Rays of splendid Maje-sty, and yet encompass'd with this shining

ing Blaze of Glory; Diffress and Sorrow appear'd in his Face when forc'd to grant the youthful Phaeton the self-

destroying Boon.

FULL of Concern for the wretched Owners of all this Magnificence, they return'd to Lord Belfond's, where after discourfing on the Viciffitudes attending human Affairs, Dinarchus declar'd, he was convinc'd from what Man felt in his own Breast, it was impossible for him to describe a State of perfect Happiness, without having Recourse to the Stranger unaccountable Whims of the Poets, who had indeed out of their wild Imaginations created a Golden Age, which was neither founded on the Principles of Truth or Reason; as was plain from their impious Representations of their Gods, who they had made fubject to their own Frailties. I fear you are no Friend to the heaven-born Muse, return'd Hortensius, I own the stands liable to many Objections, but still I must defend her as I know the Ladies are in great Pain for this Child of Fancy, therefore I will venture to fay, She is more antient and useful than any Linany

any other Science. Poetry, continu'd he, is the Art of Imitation, or a Kind of speaking Picture both to teach and delight; born Free she disdains to be kept under any Subjection, but by the Vigour of her own Invention represents Things much better than they are. Nature never set forth the Earth in so rich a Tapestry as some of our late Authors have done: I grant they sometimes give us shadowy Forms which never had Being but in Thought; and yet that does not hinder us from ranging with the greatest Delight through their well imagined Scenes.

But now to come to our own Species: Who ever faw so constant a Friend as Pylades, so good a Prince as Xenophon's Cyrus, and so excellent a Lawgiver as Virgil's Æneas; and why may not these seign'd Examples have as much Force to teach as real ones. By your Argument, reply'd Dinarchus, Fiction is to be preferr'd before true History. In one Respect it is, answer'd Hortensius, the Historian ought to represent Men as they really are, not what they should be, and this to an unthinking World often gives Encouragement to unbridled

unbridled Wickedness; how are they shock'd to see the valiant Miltiades rot in Fetters? The just Phocion and the accomplished Socrates put to Death like Traitors, whilst the wicked Marius and the ambitious Sylla die in their Beds, with many more fuch Examples, which a Poetical Justice would have brought to an infamous End, on Purpose to deter bad Men from entering into fuch Defigns: So that whilft she is furnishing the Mind with Knowledge, she is moving the Passions towards Good in general. On the other Hand, even the Philosophers are ever wrangling where to place their Summum Bonum, or whether the contemplative or active Life is to be preferr'd. I allow there is some Truth in what you affert, return'd Dinarchus, every Man is liable to great Errors, but yet all your Rhetoric cannot persuade me, that 'tis not more fatisfactory to fpend our Time in reading Matters of Fact related by Historians on whom we may depend, than in amufing ourselves with the Chimeras and Overflowings of Mens Brains. They may indeed for fome Time lead us into Fairy Lands, where we may wander with great Delight,

light, tho' fure we never can be so interested in what befalls the inchanted Rinaldo of Tasso as in the Fate of his Godfrey of Bulloigne. Imaginary Characters will never move me like those that are true.

AND where shall we meet with Hiflorians on whom we may depend, reply'd Hortensius, Oratory robs us of our Judgment, History is often falle, Herodotus that Father of them all not to be depended on; nay even Thucydides is sometimes tax'd with Mistakes; then Livy is superstitious and partial, not to mention all those pretty Worlds fupposed in the Planets. How do we know there is any St. Catherine's Hill in the Moon? It may be all ideal, and no more to be depended on than the ingenious Theories of Burnet and Whiston. Indeed Sir Ifaac Newton and Lock must for-ever gain our Esteem, and yet you fee thefe learned Men cannot escape Cenfure, which is no great Wonder when we confider Mercy was ever a Stranger in the Region of the Critics; therefore I think I may affirm that whilft we are poffes'd of Human Paffion, Envy and Prejudice will unite all their Forces to afperfe

perfe those who have any Pretentions to foar above the common Level. I am not fo attach'd to any Author, answer'd Dinarchus, as not to use my own Judgment, and make Allowances for the Self-Love and Credulity incident to all Mankind. I know we too often make a great Man's Behaviour to us the Standard of his Merit, but still I must confess I had rather have a flight Foundation than none at all. Dinarchus, reply'd Hortensius, much more might be added on both Sides, but I fear we have already engross'd the Conversation too long, therefore if you please we will hear what the Ladies have to fay on this Subject. For my Part, cry'd Leonora, I am fo delighted to find fuch a Champion for Poetry that was I able to write in Heroics, I would certainly make Hortenfius my Hero, what fay you, Cleora, shall we lay our wife Heads together and try what they can produce? I affure you I am not equal to the Task, reply'd the other, my Muse lives at the very Bottom of the Bathos, and would most certainly break my Neck, should I attempt to mount Pegafus, and that is absolutely necessary, before you can sing the

the Virtues of Hortensius; therefore Leonora, if you can foar above the Ionian Mount, or taste the Heliconian Spring, begin the mighty Theme, and I'll endeavour to add the under Parts. I do not find I am in the least fitted for this airy Flight, return'd Leonora, I am fure I am not inspir'd, for I cannot so much as think of a Plan; I only know, we must avoid the Fury of Achilles, the Cunning of Ulysses, and the Insolence of Agamemnon. No Doubt, cry'd Cleora, but then you may take Hector's Love for his Country, Nestor's prudent Management in publick Affairs, to which you may join all the Beauties in the Character of the divine Sarpedon; and then to compleat all, when you cannot make him speak like himself, I will be ready to transcribe the Speeches out of Demosthenes or Cicero. I never will agree to fuch a Proposal, says Leonora, as 'tis impossible you should meet with any ready made to fuit our Purpose. Pshaw, cry'd Cleora, what signifies that? Does not Dean Swift affure us, if they are but good, no Matter how they are adapted? But this it is to set out with a fuperiour Genius, you cannot help

help shewing your Judgment, by throwing in Objections to prevent my Designs; because there is a Possibility of my having some Share in the Glory of this Performance. I find we must begin with a Quarrel, reply'd Leonora, without Lady Belfond will promife to bring Minerva to compose the Difference; and further, as a Variety of Characters will be wanted, Fidelia must introduce Germanicus, and Camilla, Hippolitus. I think that is not very judicious, faid Cleora, are you not afraid, as they are inspir'd by the God of Love, he should enable them to eclipse you in your Description of the chief Hero? You may be fure, they will not fo much as leave them one Foible for the gentle Reader to excuse; I warrant, they would sooner go into a Lion's Den, and challenge him to fight, than enter a Cave with the greatest Queen upon Earth. Dear Cleora, do not lay so great a Temptation in their Way, cry'd Fidelia.

No T for the World Madam, answered the other, could I suppose them in the least Danger; but I know that it is impossible, as Camilla and you have had Interest enough with her Paphian Maje-

fty, to obtain the Cestus by Turns; She will certainly grant you her Chariot; in that celestial Vehicle drawn by Doves, how gently will you glide through the pathless Tracts of Air; still hovering round their Heads, you will be ready, should any such dreadful Accident happen, to fnatch them from the impending Danger. I dare say, you will all be very careful in performing your Duties, in the different Stations allotted you. For my Part I am free, Leonora despises my Affiftance, which will force me to fet up against her; especially, as I know she has given Lady Belfond the Goddess of Wisdom, to whom she declares she has no Pretensions, therefore the cannot give a just Description of her Hero. encourages me to hope, my Brethren of the Bathos, who are all profess'd Enemies to Hortenfius, will furnish out some Knight, to claim a Place in Fame's immortal Book.

THEN you must deck him in borrow'd Spoils, return'd Leonora. No Matter where we gather our Bays, anfwer'd the other, so they do but bloom and flourish round his sacred Person. I rather fear they will form a Shade, so dark

dark and gloomy, fays Leonora, that they will obscure his Brightness. To prevent fo dire a Mischief, added Cleora, we will write Comments, that shall explain away all Faults, and make our Obscurities only serve as a Veil, under which we have with great Art, shadow'd fome hidden Perfection or moral Virtue. Can you suppose this will not delight the Generality of our Readers, at the fame Time it deters the Wife from daring to engage with us? Lady Belfond, finding the contending Parties grew warm in their Debates, she begg'd they would cease this Strife, which only ferv'd to retard their main Defign: You know, Cleora, continu'd she, the charming Leonora is just in all her Actions, therefore should you forsake her, we must join against you. I am prepar d for the worst, reply'd Cleora, she has in Effect turn'd me off already, by not thinking me worthy to throw in my Mite. But Madam, added she, to confess the Truth, I find myself this Moment inspir'd with Vanity, who perhaps has more Votaries than your Ladyship's 'Tis she that now afblue-ey'd Maid. fures me, this haughty Fair will want fome

fome more irregular Characters, than any this bright Assembly can furnish; therefore she might have suffer'd me, to usher in a great Rabble of Knights and Esquires, by Way of Contrast to the other Heroes. For I will not suppose, but you, out of the Justness of your Nature, will introduce Dinarchus and Valentine. She knows, I never attempted the Sublime, confequently should have refign'd all Pretensions of that Sort, to those better fitted for the Task: But what then, tho' I cannot ascend the lofty Seat of the Muses, I have partook the enlivening Rays of their Master Apollo; these Considerations make me insist upon some Reparation for the Injuries I have receiv'd, or elfe my Rage is not to be appeas'd. I protest, I think she is too humble, says Fidelia, I cannot bear to lose her; I dare fay we shall want her Invention: For my Part, I am ready to fend her a Tripod, as a Reward for that very pretty Chariot, in which she sent Tho' that Bribe me after Germanicus. has the defir'd Effect upon you, reply'd Leonora, yet I cannot help faying, Cleora often puts me in Mind of some Machine, that having been stopp'd for a Time.

Time, when 'tis fet a-going runs on with the greater Velocity. I knew 'till she was quite out of Breath, it would be impossible for me to be heard, or else I should have affur'd her long ago, the only Reason why I assign'd her no particular Part, was on Purpose to leave her at full Liberty, to indulge her Fancy in the Inchantments of Tasso, the Fairy Knights of Spencer, or the more lofty Domes of the celestial Inhabitants of Homer. Forbid it, Fate, that such a Member should be lost from our Society, when a little Condescension will calm her Resentent.

Perswasions are sometimes necessary to make us follow our own Inclinations, return'd Cleora, for to confess the Truth, I was in a Panic, for sear you should vote me vexatious and trisling; not but I assure you, I have some British Worthies to introduce methat will be great Favourites with Hortensius and the rest of this Company. I fear you will all be very partial to your Friends, replied Hortensius, but as I observ'd before, the Muses are allow'd to hide the Desects of human Nature, and to set her Virtues in the

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fairest Light, or else I should be in great Pain to fee myself plac'd at the Head of fo august an Assembly. I do not know any one better fuited to the Dignity of fuch an exalted Station, anfwer'd Dinarchus; but that does not prevent my being in Pain for those who are to act the under Parts. I doubt these Daughters of Parnassus will set their Faults in a very glaring Light, on Purpose to make their Favourites shine forth in the greater Splendor, therefore I would fain recommend a little common Justice; and then we might hope to fee a Set of Men, between Demy Gods and Devils.

EVERY one in their Way, replied Cleora, you know I have no Pretentions to draw a wife, regular, good Understanding, with a Mediocrity becoming a Philosopher; confequently, I will avoid them, as well as your insipid People, who, I must confess, are my Aversion. O! I have been cruelly tormented to see them labouring at something not worth hearing; till at last, quite out of Patience, I have endeavour'd to help them up the Hill, but all my Efforts were vain; I never found they

they gain'd one Foot in Ascent; for which Reason, if ever I take a Pen in my Hand by Way of an Author, I will make the Enemy a Present of several Regiments of these Reptiles, on Purpose to destroy them all in the first Engagement. I cannot suppose, they will stay to be kill'd, says Germanicus, when I confider your Heroes must be compos'd of fo strange a Sort of Wildfire; that I dare fay, they will aftonish the bravest and best disciplin'd Troops in Europe. Indeed you are mistaken, cried Cleora; I know they will perform Wonders, when regulated by Hortenfius, and led on to Victory by Germanicus; but, if you are determin'd to despise them; say but the Word, and I'll fend them on Board the Fleet, where they shall be made Admirals immediately. By no Means, answer'd Germanicus, I would not lose such a Set of redoubted Warriors for the World, as I am fure they will conquer every Difficulty. I am extreamly glad, all Parties are agreed, added Leonora, let us now try our Interest in the Muses; who, I have dreadful Apprehensions will not appear, tho' invok'd; if fo, I tremble for

for the Fate of Hortenfius, when left to my Management. That is my Case, faid Lady Belfond, it will be impossible for me to be just to Dinarchus and Valentine; especially, as I must part with all this Company To-morrow. really start so many Difficulties, replied Cleora, that you amaze me; Why, if the tuneful Nine will not affift us, we must proceed without them, as many our Predecessors have done. I know Fidelia and Camilla are in no Pain; they will first convene an Assembly of the Gods, then affisted by the Queen of all the Loves and Graces, they will obtain a Protection for Germanicus and Hippolytus. This fettled, I will bring a large Party of the Enemy, who whilft the Knights are absent shall take Leonora Prisoner, but as they are carrying off the Prize, comes a Hero clad in black Armour set with bleeding Hearts; he immediately rushes like a Lion amidst the Troops, defeats them all and redeems the Fair, who thinks herfelf fo oblig'd to him, that finding he is wounded, she begs he will retire to her Castle, he obeys and suffers the attending Slaves to difarm him, then shall Leonora

Leonora be so surpriz'd at his graceful Appearance, that after shewing some Concern for his Sufferings, she will desire to know the Name of her Deliverer. Upon which he tells her, he is the most miserable Wretch upon Earth, to find she had so totally forgot the unhappy Adventure that befell her in the Wood; adding, Alas! I too late perceive I am doom'd to fall a Sacrifice to the most cruel though charming of her Sex.

LEONORA by way of excusing herfelf answers she would not have him amaz'd to find the Horrors of that Day had render'd her incapable of remembering the Person to whom she was so much indebted.

This is all I can tell you, till Time discovers the Name of our Lover, whom I will now leave to the Care of the Surgeons, to hear what Objections you have to my Scheme. So many, replies Leonora, that I am determin'd to drop the Affair, how could you suppose I would ever enter into a Plot to see myself thus hurried about the World, on Purpose to bring this dismal Knight to my Castle, when I wish for nothing more than to Yol. II. Fescape

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escape his Notice; besides I am afraid you are endu'd with a magic Spirit, or how could you discover what I durst not own? for to fay the Truth, I have no Idea what Sort of Person it was that came to my Relief. I am extreamly glad to hear that, fays Camilla, then you cannot be prejudic'd against him; fo we may hope this Story begun by Cleora may end in his Favour. What will be his Fate, replied Cleora, I dont pretend to foresee, but I am sure, Leonora has extricated us out of an Employment, where we could have gain'd no great Reputation, for to trust you with a Secret I could not have gone a Jot farther. We are oblig'd to you for your good Intentions, answer'd Germanicus, depend upon it there is no Shame in being foil'd in fo hazardous an Undertaking. But as to your black Knight Cleora, I fancy his Cause will soon be decided, as we have all promis'd to attend Hippolytus and Camilla on Valentine's first Summons, therefore Leonora prepare to refign your Liberty, for I know Dinarchus will fix us all of the Stranger's Party. That is very hard, fays the lovely Leonora, and yet I do not

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not apprehend my Danger, Freedom and Ease are Blessings I prefer to all other Considerations. Diana is the Goddess I adore, protected by that heavenly Maid my Breast is arm'd against the Batteries of Cupid. You are too sure of your Point, replied Fidelia, you do not consider how difficult a Thing it is to be always on our Guard. I doubt, you will find all your Resolutions are but like wandering Clouds as slitting and as variable: But let us retire, for nothing but Time can convince us who judges right.

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#### CHAP. XIX.

THE next Morning, Germanicus and Fidelia having perfuaded Dinarchus and Leonora to stay with them, the few remaining Days they had to enjoy the Country, they all took Leave of Lord and Lady Belfond; Hortensius return'd to his Seat, and Valentine to Altimira's, where he related all he had met with, giving every one such due

Commendations, that she delighted with the Virtues of this amiable Society, answer'd, Valentine, as you have ever given me all the Reason in the World to treat you like my Son, fo now I infift on the Wedding being celebrated at my House; which I hope you do me the Justice to believe you may use as your own. Sure, added she, no Arguments are wanting, to convince you, I shall receive your lovely Niece as my Child; therefore write to your Brother, and tell him from me, I shall take it as an Earnest of our future Friendship, if he will conduct these young deserving Lovers to me: Let it be my Care to provide every Thing necessary to adorn this charming Bride, that the vile Lord Hardy may be convinc'd, this once deipis'd and wretched Maid, now moves in a Sphere becoming the Grandaughter of Lord Morelove.

But on farther Consideration, continu'd she, I think it will be proper for you and Dorinthus to wait on this agreeable Set, to engage them to honour me with their Acquaintance. Altimira, return'd Valentine, tho' from my Youth you have in the kindest Manner comply'd

ply'd with my Requests, yet every new Proof of your Esteem recalls a thousand Joys, long bury'd in the greedy Gulph of all-devouring Time. You must endeavour to banish past Pleasures out of your Thoughts, reply'd Altimira, to make Way for the unexpected Bleffings that attend you. Consider the Train of Ills your Brother has supported; he had a double Mortification in feeing his belov'd Galatea, fink under the Troubles his hard Destiny had brought upon her. Can you suppose this was not an Aggravation to his Grief? Madam, answer'd Valentine, 'tis the Disease of mortal Man, to covet Things beyond his Power to attain, and not to enjoy those in his Possession; 'tis the looking back on our former Losses, that destroys our tasting those Things, which would otherwise have been stil'd the greatest Felicities.

DORINTHUS joining them, he was foon made acquainted with all the Suffeings of Dinarchus and Camilla: Surprized at what they told him, he begg'd Valentine would bury all past Disappointments in Oblivion. You see, added he, Fortune, the Goddess of Fools, must in Time give Way to Fate. In all the

dreadful Hours of Advertity, the just Man finds Protection; some of the heavenly Host unseen direct his Steps thro" every dark and devious Way, that leads to Perdition. To this celestial Guard they owe their Safety; Hortensius and Germanicus were appointed to footh the Woes of Dinarchus, Hippolytus and Leonora those of Camilla; or how should blooming Beauty support both Scorn and Poverty? These horrid Phantoms, reply'd Valentine, even in the gay and chearful Part of my Life, appear'd much less formidable to me than the Loss of Henrietta; her once-lov'd Form for ever haunts my Mind, and embitters all my Enjoyments. Forbear the difmal Theme, cry'd Dorinthus, new Acquisitions ought to inspire you with Hopes. of a more lasting Happiness; let your Friends engross your Soul, and wean her from her former Views; Disappointments in Love are the Lot of human Race; you fee the deferving Torrismond now bends beneath the peevish Humour of fome unthinking Maid, who, blind to his Merit, prefers a less deserving Lover.

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HAD that been my Case, answer'd the other, dear as she was, I should have conquer'd my Passion. After the Character I have heard of that Gentleman, nothing aftonishes me more, than to find him engag'd in an unfuccessful Pursuit. I wish he could see the lovely Leonora; her Charms might convince him, all Perfection is not center'd in his cruel Maid. I impatiently long to confult with Germanicus, reply'd Dorinthus, how we may preserve him from falling a Prey to the little inglorious God. Altimira told them, she fear'd Time would prove the only Remedy they could apply, as it was impossible for him to fly from himfelf; however, added she, as he is known to most of the Company, let him attend the Nuptials of Hippolytus, where I heartily wish the victorious Bridemaid may attract his Eyes. Should that fucceed, cry'd Valentine, he would meet with many Difficulties; for I know, Dinarchus will give all his Interest to a Friend, who feems almost as dear to him as Hippolytus. That need not exclude Torrismond from the Wedding, says Dorinthus, I dare fay he is too strongly at-E 4

tach'd already to give them the least Diffurbance.

CARELESS and Olympia coming in, they renew'd their former Discourse. After congratulating Valentine on the happy Change in his Family, the Evening past in considering the strange Turns that happen'd in human Affairs; all admired the Strength of Mind in Dinarchus, the uncommon Refolution of Leonora, and the steady Virtue of Camilla, who by her Address had fav'd a deferving Youth from Destruction, by bringing him back to Notions of Honour and Generofity. Nor was the charming Stranger denied his Share of Praise, his Behaviour made them impatient to fee him join the rest of Dinarchus's Friends. The next Day about Noon Germanicus and the Company were agreeably surprized at the unexpected Return of Valentine. The first Compliments over, he introduc'd Dorinthus telling them, that was the Son of Altimira and Brother to his Henrietta. Dorinthus told them, he fear'd he should prove an unwelcome Guest to Germanicus, and the fair Fidelia, when they knew he was come to rob them of Di-

narchus, and his charming Daughter with her agreeable Lover. The Commands of a Parent, continued he, will I hope obtain my Pardon, and at the fame Time enable me to prevail with Germanicus to engage all this Company with Lord and Lady Belfond and Hortenfius to favour Altimira with their Presence. Germanicus assured him, they would all with great Pleafure obey Altimira's Commands, and as for Dorinthus, added he, his Interest in our Society must make us forgive his depriving us of fo delightful a Part of our Friends. I cannot be so passive, reply'd Leonora, Self-interest forces me to declare, I refign them unwillingly. Madam, return'd Dorinthus, to compleat my Wishes leave this Retreat, and help me to perswaed Germanicus to join his Endeavours with mine to fave a Friend. You do not want fo powerful an Advocate as the beautiful Leonora, replied Germanicus, therefore dont fear to name the Man, and you shall find me ready to affift you with all my Power. Sir, fays the other, had you not been Germanicus I should not have despair'd of Success, when I inform you Torrismond

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is but the Blank of what he was, the lurking Arrow rankles in his Breaft, and now demands a more skilful Hand than mine to extract the envenom'd Dart. Alas! cried Germanicus, all our Efforts will I fear prove ineffectual, it must be the fair Author of his Pain that can remove the fatal Shaft. But fay, Dorinthus, who is this powerful Charmer that can with cold Indifference receive the Vows of the hitherto victorious Torrismond? That is what I want you to perfuade him to reveal, answered Dorinthus, deaf to all my Entreaties he only begs me to forbear my Enquiries, as he is determined if he cannot gain her to wear out the Remainder of his Days in a foreign Land; therefore he wishes I may never know the Name of that inhuman Tyrant who robb'd me of my Friend. In this Manner he evades all my Defigns to ferve him, fo that I have only the Mortification of feeing him droop like a fine Flower whose tender Stalk infeebl'd by the bluftering Boreas bends its fair Head to Earth, and withers in its Prime! After this melancholy Story, cry'd Cleora, fure Dinarchus you will not defend this Imp of Venus,

Venus, when you fee he is determin'd to do all the Mifchief in his Power, how many despairing Lovers present themfelves before me to demand my Pity, I do not think you know one so compleatly wretched as Torrismond, replied Leonora, you can have no Reason for that Affertion, answer'd Dinarchus, as you know we last Night trac'd out the Stranger till he arriv'd at Philemon's. Have you so soon forgot the artless Defcription that good Man gave of his Sufferings; charm'd with his many Virtues did not the bare Recital of his Woes fill his Eyes with kindly Drops of generous Concern for his Benefactor. But I find cruel Beauty delights in the despairing Lover's Pains, or why should you suppose your Charms inferior to those of Torrifmond's Mistress? I own his Character demands our Esteem and yet that is no Reason for you to compassionate his Case whilst you neglect the Heart that owns itself your Slave. Love is not to be commanded, fays Leonora, and if it was, how can you expect me to redrefs the Sufferings of one I do not know? Then why do you pity Torrifmond, replied Camilla: Because, added she.

she, I think Fame has been his Harbinger on Purpose to give him the Preheminence; besides he has no Designs on my Freedom, therefore not dangerous. cannot help fearing this black Knight of Cleora's, as I know the Weight Dinarchus and you must ever have in all my Counfels and Refolutions. Was not Torrifmond a young Soldier, cry'd Germanicus, I should blame him for letting the Enemy discover his Weakness, he might have been fure she would take all Advantages, now he has arm'd her with Power to treat him like a Slave, whose whole Happiness depends on her Smiles, and yet Dorinthus we will not lose him, if all our Endeavours can bring him back to Reason. I beg, fays Cleora, you will at the fame Time take his Friend Philicides under your Protection; I know he came hither full of Complaints, disappointed by your being at Lord Belfond's, he has roam'd about this Wood, disclosing the important Secret to the inanimate Creation; how many wounded Trees declare his Passion for the charming Leonora: For my Part, I am ready to break my Heart for this miferable Triumvirate of Lovers.

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Lovers. One of them must be unhappy, reply'd Germanicus, as we cannot deprive her of that bewitching Form, as long as she is posses'd of Power and Freedom, the cruel Maid will certainly persist in committing these outrageous Wrongs: If Dinarchus cannot restrain her, there will be no End of her Crimes; conscious of her own Persections, I know the haughty Fair intends to deal Destruction round her in the Park and crowded Theatre: All the wise Precepts she has laid down to guide her in the calm and serene Hours of Life, will only serve to increase her Triumphs.

INDEED Germanicus, reply'd Leonnora, you will make Dorinthus think
me a perfect Savage; why am I to blame
because your Friends are unhappy?
What Stratagems did I prepare to catch
these unwary Men, who, it seems, you
think very ill us'd, because I am not
stark mad in love with one of them:
But now suppose me inclin'd to make a
Fool of myself, you two would hardly
agree which I should prefer; I dare say
Germanicus would deck Philicides with
Virtues equal to those Dinarchus gives
the Stranger: Therefore, till you have
settled

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fettled that Point, I beg I may be left at Liberty to purfue my own Thoughts; which, I must confess, are firmly fix'd, to avoid any particular Attachment that may endanger my Peace of Mind. I should be greatly surpriz'd, fays Dorinthus, to find fo young a Lady wholly indifferent in the Choice of two fuch Lovers, was I not convinc'd there must be a third, whom the prefers to all the World: This makes me very forry for Philicides, who is without Dispute every Way deferving the Friendship of Germanicus. Though he has my fincere Regards, return'd the other, yet I must not interfere, Dinarchus has Justice on his Side; the Stranger faw her first; the great Service he did them in that fad Interview, must endear him to Hippolytus and Camilla; this deters me from faying half I think of Philicides, least I should perplex their Defigns. Such Sentiments are to be expected from Germanicus, answer'd Dinarchus; but be affur'd, my Partiality for the Stranger, does not prevent my owning Philicides deferves the Love of Leonora: I only defire the will admit the other to speak for himself, and then let

#### LEONORA. III

let us leave her at full Liberty to refuse or accept him she thinks most deserving. That is supposing I must be captivated by one of them, cry'd Leonora, which I cannot think absolutely necessary to my Journey through this Life: Why may not I be fuffer'd to walk without Leading-strings if I chose it? For, when you have faid all you can, Marriage is but a School, where we too often meet with an infolent Master, who, fearing we should learn to run alone, forces us to waddle after him in a Go-cart. I hate your odious Simile, reply'd Fidelia, 'tis enough to terrify Camilla from entering into what I call the happiest State in the World. I assure you I do not envy you your boafted Freedom, I enjoy all the Liberty I can defire or wish; no Sort of Restraint imbitters the Bleffings kind Fortune has bestow'd. Perhaps the fair Fidelia prefers the Gocart to the Pleasure of walking alone, answer'd Leonora, so I dare say will Camilla: Now you must know, that is not my Taste; for though you keep the Secrets of your Prison-house never so close, yet, I am convinc'd, there are Hours when all the married Tribe must feel

feel their Fetters, be they never fo gentle, the very thinking they cannot shake them off, adds greatly to their Weight. Not if you lov'd the Author of your Confinement, return'd Fidelia; depend upon it, Leonora, 'tis very often our own Faults that makes the Gentlemen grow tir'd of their Chains. That I readily grant, fays the other, but every Man is not like Germanicus, there are many Brutes amongst them, not to infift on those who are so inconstant, vain, and trifling, that no Behaviour could fix their roving Fancies; should I ever be led by fuch a one, how compleatly wretched would it make me. You have no Reason to suppose yourself in fuch a Situation, reply'd Dinarchus, every Man's Character may be known; when a Lady throws herself away, it is because she is determin'd to be blind to the Faults of her Lover, and deaf to the Advice of her Friends. The gay Coxcomb may strike the Eye, but he can never raise Esteem in a discerning Mind. You forget Cupid has the Art of raising Mists, to hide the Vices of his Favourites, at the same Time casting such a Shade over the much more discerning, answer'd

answer'd Leonora, that we too often mistake Blemishes for Perfections. The unwary Fly may be caught in a Spider's Web, reply'd Dinarchus; but the Judicious cannot fail to discern the slender Threads, that are spread to entangle them: I know you are too quick-fighted not to pierce thro' fo thin a Disguise. Would the charming Leonora confess the Truth, added Germanicus, we should be convinc'd, she has no Apprehensions of this Sort; 'tis the Loss of Admiration that shocks her; she dreads the forlorn Figure she must make, when the gawdy, glittering, Birth-night Beaus shall cease to buz around her. There is fomething a little formidable in being quite neglected, reply'd Leonora, and yet I could bear it heroically, were I but fure I should never be cramm'd into that vile Machine, which I durst not name, because I know 'tis Fidelia's Aversion.

THE Conduct of Fidelia makes all Laws to restrain her unnecessary, said Cleora, therefore she has never try'd it; not but those who are us'd to it, shuffle along with tolerable Ease to themselves: You know there are many Ladies who

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want fuch a Support to keep them from stumbling, which makes me conclude this same Go-cart may prove a very use-ful Piece of Furniture, when each Party agrees to ride in it by Turns. There are Instances of Ladies so unreasonably fond of Power, that having once perfwaded their miferable Partners to get into it, they have kept them close Prifoners for Life; 'tis these unhappy Men that deter great Numbers of Gentlemen, from trying how they could walk in it. This can never be the lovely Leonora's Case, answer'd Dorinthus; her free and artless Address will always make her perswade with fuch good Humour, that The will certainly be obey'd with Pleafure. Sir, cry'd the fprightly Fair, the great Number of Impostors that appear in our Days, will, I hope, excuse my Want of Faith: Could I be affur'd you are a true Prophet, I might be prevail'd on to give up the Vanity of being admired, by that Troop of irrational Creatures Germanicus has plac'd about me. They that refuse to hear the Voice of the Charmer, charm he never fo wifely, return'd Dinarchus, feem determin'd not to be convinc'd; and yet, without pretending

tending to the Spirit of Prophecy, I forefee a Time will come, when I shall hear you confess, Love and Friendship united are preferable to all the false and fleeting. Joys the highest Admiration can bestow. I own a young Lady ought to tread with great Caution, but then she should not let Fear biass her Judgment, so as to fancy herself upon the most dangerous Precipice, when all is plain and level Ground on which she stands. I know the removing these Difficulties, is a Task to be perform'd by fome more powerful Advocate; therefore, 'till Fate conducts. the happy Youth to make out my Affertions, I must leave you in a State of Infidelity.

And now Germanicus, added he, as I am once more forc'd to quit this delightful Place, to attend the kind Altimira and her Son, how can I express my Gratitude to you and your Fidelia, but by imploring all-bounteous Heaven, still to shower down upon you every Blessing you deserve. My Friend, reply'd Germanicus, I hope the same indulgent Being, will crown your latter Days with Peace and true Content, that when you again retire to this sweet Asylum, Care

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and Sorrow may be Strangers to your Breast. To bear up against whatever Fortune, Time, or Fate may lay upon me, return'd the other, is all I ask; as I am fully convinc'd, the Tide of Man's Life once declining it makes a perpetual Ebb, and his Leaf fallen can never fpring again. Give me Leave to compare you to one of these stately Oaks, fays Dorinthus, whose falling Leaves we fee renew'd by the tender Buds, that fpring from his Root; again we view his blooming Honours flourish round him fresh and fair. Very true, reply'd Dinarchus, but alas! you forget Memory and Reflection, those boasted Prerogatives of Man, will bring back the Miferyhe fuffer'd; when Despair usher'd in the nipping Frost, that brought the dreary Desolation to blast the fruitful Harvest of his future Days: Not that I would, like the Desperado in Alexander's Time, destroy myself because I am growing old, and may want Spirits to struggle thro' any new Misfortunes: For be affur'd, added he, a long Series of Troubles and Disappointments must depress the Soul; in Youth she exerts her Faculties, 'tis then her Flights are high and foaring;

but when chill Dews and baleful Damps have fallen upon her Wings, she never can attain her former Heights, or go beyond the Reach of her accustom'd Force; no more than Life can exceed the Period destin'd for her to animate this wretched Clay, given her for a Companion. We are too apt to let past Sufferings and future Fears, engross too much of our Attention, answer'd Dorinthus, when in Reallity the present Moment is all we can claim from Time's eternal Round. Past and future are but like Dreams, and ought no more to be depended on than those Phantoms which Night and Silence bring to float in the Brain, and discompose it with disjointed Images. I believe I may venture to affirm Reflection and Reason the very Characteristicks of the Dignity of human Nature, if indulg'd too far, will most certainly lead the Mind into so deep a Train of thinking that the Confequences deduc'd from thence will force him to live complaining, and die disap-'Tis plain, replied Germanicus, this World is not calculated to make us happy. Whilst we are bless'd with Health and Prosperity, we suffer our Minds

#### EIS LEONORA.

Minds like careless Centinels to quit their Posts. Upon so gross a Neglect what Troops of imaginary Evils enter to torment us; for tho' no one of those shadowy Forms has Power to distress us, yet when united they prove too mighty to be refifted. Thus we deceive ourselves till we sink under the Load our ownFears have rais'd to prevent our present Enjoyments. With Shame I confess, this is sometimes my own Case, how have I been shock'd at the Folly of letting trifling Incidents discompose me, when I have consider'd the Fortitude of Dinarchus, and observ'd with what a steady Composure he has subdu'd all the warring Passions of his Soul, tho' affaulted in the most tender and affecting Manner. Therefore be not furprized, Dorinthus, to find him fo strongly arm'd against all the flattering Scenes of the most prosperous Fortune. Your Partiality to your Friends, cried Dinarchus, makes you fometimes compliment them at your own Expence, when in reallity this World is but a Stage where every one must act the Part assign'd him. The Royal Brows, encircled with a radiant Diadem, can no more escape the Rancour

Rancour of confuming Care, than the poor Peafant that earns his Bread with painful Industry; Man was born to Troubles and Disappointments; all meet with Difficulties fufficient to try their Philosophy: From whence I affirm, if you continue to press forward in the Path you are in, a just Applause must ever attend your Actions, nor will the loudest Acclamations, mix'd with Grief and Love, be wanting to conduct you to the filent Tomb. As I must leave you, let me intreat you, and the rest of our Friends, to join us in the more gay and sprightly Scenes, to which we are going. Germanicus having promis'd in a few Days to conduct the Ladies to Town, that the Happiness of Hippolytus might be compleat, they all retir'd to Rest.



# CHAP. XX.

THE next Morning Dinarchus and his Company set forward, and in the Evening arrived at Altimira's; where they where received with the greatest Demon-

Demonstrations of Joy, all admir'd the charming Camilla, who at their Request related the whole History of her Life, with such a becoming Modesty that Altimira embracing her, said, Thou worthy Daughter of the wise Dinarchus, thy Virtues are an ample Reward for all the Missortunes that have hitherto attended the generous Hippolytus: Careless and Olympia no less delighted with her, complimented the happy Lover in the

fame obliging Manner.

WHILST they are in so pleasing a Situation the lively Genius of Mandana will readily suppose there could not be wanting a Variety of Episodes to enliven the folemn Parts of the Narration. The great Indifference Leonora shew'd to the Stranger, made them lament his Fate, each wish'd they knew the Place of his Residence, that they might assist him with all their Interest. Dinarchus told them, he did not despair of seeing him foon, as he had left Directions where he might meet with them. Whilst Altimira and the two Brothers were ordering all Things for the enfuing Ceremony, Hipolytus found many Hours to entertain his belov'd Camilla. As they were were one Day repeating their Vows of Constancy to each other. Dorinthus begg'd they would forgive his interrupting them, and at the fame Time allow him to convince them Torrismond deferv'd all the Commendations given him by Hortenfius and Germanicus. After they had express'd the greatest Impatience to fee this Darling of Fame, Dorinthus withdrew, and foon after returned with Torrismond: Amaz'd at his Appearance, they flood gazing upon him, as if filent Admiration had bereft them of Speech. Torrismond as much furpriz'd, after a short Pause embracing Hippolytus, cried, O my Friend, may every returning Day add to your Blifs, that all your Hours may pass in Joy, equal to those which Fancy paints in the enamour'd Lover's fond Imagination! But, fair Camilla, fay, where is the good Dinarchus? May I flatter myself he is now pleading my Cause with your charming Friend.

THE aftonish'd Pair assur'd him, it was impossible to express the Pleasure they felt in finding the accomplish'd Torrismond in the kind and generous Stranger. What do I hear, cried Dc-Vol. II. Grinthus

rinthus, can the beautiful Leonora be Torrifmond's cruel Fair? Why would you not trust me with her Name? Her Charms justify the most violent Pasfion. You will forgive me, replied Torrismond, when I affure you till this Moment, I was ignorant who she was; asham'd of being a Slave to one I never faw but once, I durst not confess to Dorinthus fuch a Weakness in the Man he had favour'd in so particular a Manner. Sir, says Camilla, 'tis unkind to Dinarchus thus to defer the Pleasure he will have in feeing you, therefore permit me to conduct him to you. Madam, your Reproof is just, replied Torrismond, lead me to your Father, he will unriddle my Fate, which I know your tender Nature will not suffer you to difclose; alas! I fear the lovely Leonora has fix'd her Regards on some more fortunate Youth.

Just as he had finish'd these Words they came into an Apartment, where they sound the two Brothers sitting with Altimira. Dinarchus having for some Moments folded him in his Arms with a Sort of paternal Fondness, presented him to Altimira, and said, Madam, you see

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fee the charming Stranger that gave Hippolytus and Camilla to foften the Cares of my declining Years. Impossible, cried Altimira, Torrismond cannot be the Lover of Leonora: Horror in that fatal Minute must have secur'd him, even the wanton Boy would weep the dreadful Accident. I will not fuppose him of so savage a Nature as to to draw the Arrow from the bleeding Boscm of the almost dying Hippolytus, to transfix the Heart of the compassionate and friendly Torrismond. Madam, replied Torrismond, could you have feen that lovely Maid, lamenting the dire Mischiess of her pointed Eyes, you would not be furpriz'd to hear me confefs in that melancholy InstantherCharms had Power to smooth the ghastly Visage of all-conquering Death. How feeble then was Reason to resist a blooming Beauty, deck'd with every Grace to attract foft Pity to affwage those Tears where Love and Admiration lay conceal'd to captivate the Heart. Therefore Dinarchus, continu'd he, if I have a happy Rival tell me, that I may quit the World, and never fee her more; another Interview may prove fatal to one G 2 of

of us. Beware of Rashness, return'd Dinarchus, let Deliberation and Prudence govern all your Actions; remember Youth, though adorn'd with bright and shining Qualities must not suffer Passion to conquer Reason, one hasty Step may fully all your future Life; whilst you are thus warm in your Refentments I dare not own there is any one preferr'd to the Stranger. The impatient Torrismond interrupted him begging he would forgive the eager Transports of a Lover's Soul; Sufpence is worfe than Death: How like a condemn'd Criminal do I stand trembling at the fatal Sentence that must deprive me of Hope.

TORRISMOND, replied the other, Despair should find no Place in such a Mind as your's; I have nothing dreadful to pronounce, as you will confess, when I assure you, though you have a powerful Rival, he has made no Impression on the Heart of Leonora: The great Character given you by your Friends has hitherto eclips'd all we could urge in Favour of the Preserver of Hippolytus. In vain your Behaviour to the good and grateful Philemon

gave us an Opportunity of doing Juflice to our Benefactor, 'twas plain the Virtues of Torrismond robb'd the Stranger of all her Compassion: Our Arguments on that Head were too tedious to relate; let it suffice to tell you, she condemn'd the cruel Maid, who blind to your Merit, fuffer'd Despair to cloud your rifing Worth. This will not furprize you, when you confider how very quick-fighted we are to the Faults of others, Self-love and Partiality does not interpose to palliate the Motives from whence our Actions proceed, the unbiassed Judgment when left to its Selfwill ever adhere to the injur'd Side. The Stranger's Unhappiness was caus'd by herfelf; bent on preferving her Liberty she dreads another Interview with one whose Rhetorick might infensibly make her liften to his foft Complaints. On the other Hand, Torrismond's Engagements fecure her from Fear, therefore my Advice is, that as she does not not know your Person, we may conceal this Mistake, nor must you declare your Passion till you have remov'd some of those dreadful Apprehensions which have feiz'd the timorous Maid, lest like the G 3 rest

rest of her Lovers your Pursuits should not be crown'd with Success. Is it posfible, cried the Youth, can the wife Dinarchus condescend to be a Father to the unhappy Torrismond? If I want Words to express my Gratitude impute it to the tumultuous Thoughts that now divide my Mind. The God of Love attended by a numerous Train of Hopes and Fears weighs down my boafted Reafon: Alas! 'tis plain as yet she has only feen me drawn by the nice Touches of a friendly Eloquence. How unlike the Original shall I appear when over-aw'd by her Presence I must conceal the ardent Wishes of my faithful Heart; a Heart unacquainted with Deceit or Fraud, then how shall I smother my Sighs, or bear to let her suppose any other Fair has Power to wound the Breast of Torrismond! Forgive me, Sir, if I dispute your Commands, and add, whilft I in Silence own her Charms, may not that powerful Rival you mention'd obtain the beauteous Leonora? That Thought distracts me, and extinguishes the noble Ardour that us'd to urge me on to emulate the great and glorious Acts of that lov'd Man to whom I owe my Being: Methinks

Methinks I fee his awful Image stand confess'd before me, to calm the Fury of my headstrong Youth; therefore proceed Dinarchus, nor fear to name the afpiring Boy, and here I promise your Prudence shall regulate my Conduct. Could I be affur'd of that, reply'd the other, I would this Moment trust you with his Name: But O! my much lov'd Torrismond, with Grief I find the wanton God, like a cruel Spoiler, has made fuch Ravage in thy Mind, that I fear the fair Face of Reason stands deform'd: I doubt her fecret Warnings will be vain, then fuffer me to try you farther; fuppose your long-lov'd Friend beheld this blooming Beauty with your Eyes, would you endeavour to destroy him, because he thought like yourself? Dinarchus, cry'd the aftonish'd Torrismond, forbear the fatal Explanation, should Philicides be the Man, I am compleatly wretched. Here he paus'd, but finding they were. filent, he added; cruel Destiny! a thoufand Doubts invade my tortur'd Mind; the Alteration in his Behaviour convinces me, the charming Leonora has banish'd all other Passions from his faithless Breast. Immortal Gods! continu'd he, how can.

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I suppose that constant Friend, who shared my Heart from earliest Infancy, should now endeavour to destroy my future Happiness. O! 'tis too plain he has deceiv'd my unfuspecting Nature! With what well-diffembled Grief did he lament the fad Alteration he observ'd in me, whilft the false Traitor was studying my Destruction? Was not this the Case, why did he so earnestly beg I would forget the lovely Maid; telling me, that for his Part, tho' he had a Heart susceptible of Beauty, yet he deipis'd being a Slave to an Image, fet up by Fancy to banish common Sense? Be affur'd Torrismond, 'tis with the greatest Sorrow I see you sink under such an imaginary Danger.

THESE were his constant Topicks, 'till finding his Arguments were ineffectual, he has lately grown reserv'd and dark; Guilt and Persidy have robb'd the daring Hypocrite, of Power to teaze me with the ungrateful Theme. It shall be so, farewell my Friends; sure Dinarchus, Wrongs like these will justify my swift Revenge. Torrismond, cry'd the other, I conjure you by the Soul of your departed Father, stay and hear me, lest

in an Instant you destroy that Justness of Thought and Benevolence of Temper, which has hitherto gain'd you the Love and Esteem of all who know you: Forbid it Fate, that ever the admir'd Torrismond should suffer Envy, Rage, or Jealousy, to plant their baleful Daggers in his Breaft: Such hateful Paffions would most certainly efface one of the noblest Works of Heaven: Recall your Virtue e'er it is too late: O think of all the Horrors that would furround you, should you ever fee the belov'd and deferving Philicides fall at your Feet, his languid Eyes upbraiding you with Cruelty: How will you bear to hear his dying Groans, when in the strong convulsive Agonies of Death, in faultering Accents he attests his Innocence; convincing you the miferable Torrismond alone is guilty of breaking thro' all the tender Ties of Faith and Friendship? Can you suppose fuch an Act would recommend you to Leonora? or if it could, (which is impossible) this Idol of your Soul, though deck'd with every Grace that blooming Beauty can bestow, even she, I say, would want the Power to make you happy, without she could recall your mur-G 5 der'd

der'd Friend, or lull the Stings a wounded Conscience must for ever feel.

TORRISMOND, endeavouring to collect his fcatter'd Thoughts, stood gazing on Dinarchus, shewing all the Emotions which Shame and Remorfe must always bring upon a generous Nature: Then starting as out of a Trance, he said, Dinarchus, you mention'd Murder, whither are you leading me? I fee the destructive Pit gape wide, to devour all that Serenity of Mind I once enjoy'd. Indeed, I am much perplex'd in my Determinations; my Thoughts will me to act what is just and right, but alas! my Judgment fails me. O shield me from Gnilt! Tell me, does he not love Leonora? and did he not deceive me, when he conceal'd his Passion from me? Clear these Doubts, and you shall find the lost, the fallen Torrismond, will make him ample Reparation. My Friend, replied Dinarchus, could we with an impartial Justice fearch and examine our own Hearts, we should certainly be more cautious in condemning the Faults of others; but short-sighted Man, like the Mole in Æsop's Fables, being blind himfelf, will not be perfuaded any other Crea-

Creature can see. If this is not your unhappy Situation, lend me your Attention, whilft I defend the innocent Philicides, by afferting, 'twas your Diftress that led him first to complain of you to Germanicus: Had you heard the moving Tale he told that Gentleman, there would be no Room for me to justify either his Love or Friendship to the mistaken Torrismond. Had he not Reafon to complain of you, as he thought you conceal'd the Name of the Fair unknown, that caus'd your Pain? Then how can you blame him, as Chance conducted him to the Sight of Leonora? He saw her free, easy, and disengag'd: Struck with her Beauty, why should you imagine his youthful Heart could resist those Charms, that had, unknown to him, fubdu'd his unhappy Friend, for fuch I must ever esteem you tho' crown'd withSuccess. Without you restore me my Torrismond just as I first beheld him, adorn'd with every rifing Virtue, now fatally obscur'd by a Design so rash and inconsiderate, that all my Hopes are sufpended, 'till you allow me to reconcile you to the injur'd Philicides. Depend upon it, you will too foon be convinc'd, he

he is an Object of your Pity, not Revenge. Confider what he will fuffer, when he knows you are his Rival; that Confideration will be fufficient to fink him into Despair, without your endeavouring to destroy him: Trust your Cause to the God of Love, he will soon decide this fatal Difference.

DINARCHUS, cry'd the afflicted Torrismond, spare my Confusion, and represent not the Sorrows of Philicides in fuch a Light, as to reflect Dishonour on my Name. Shall I add to his Sufferings? No, Truth forces the Mind to affent to her Precepts. I'll go this Moment and confess my Guilt; I know his open, brave, and generous Nature, will readily forgive the Faults of a repenting Suppliant. Thou much lov'd Youth, return'd the other, with Joy I fee thee rife fuperior to thyself: How few in Bloom of Life will bear to hear their Failings, or check the Fury of contending Paffions! To own our Errors, before it is too late, is truly great and noble: If I divine aright, the inborn Virtues of thy Soul, improv'd by Time and Experience, must conquer every Difficulty; therefore let not pensive Thought, or gloomy

gloomy Melancholy, depress thy springing Hopes. Tho' tis with the greatest Pleasure I hear your partial Commendations, reply'd the unhappy Lover, yet I know I am fuch a Contradiction to myfelf, that I have great Reason to suspect my future Conduct .: The Joy of feeing the lovely Leonora may banish the Sorrows of Philicides from my Breaft: What Words can I find to disclose my Passion to that faithful Friend? One of us must be miserable. Trust Germanicus to break it to him, cry'd Dinarchus, he may gently lead him back to Glory; convincing him at the same Time, you have a juster Title to her Heart. He knows what you have fuffer'd for this Fair unknown; I own we have two great Difficulties to struggle with; in the first Place, how shall we account for the Stranger's never appearing? And in the fecond, Can we possibly expect Philicides to keep a Secret, on which depends the Succeis of his Rival? This I must confess, is a Strain of Generosity, known only to the fabulous Heroes of Romances and Novels.

STRATAGEMS in Love and War are lawful, reply'd Dorinthus, therefore, till

our Design may be discover'd with Safety, we must not suffer Leonora to appear in publick, that is the Hinge on which this Affair will turn; were it not for the ensuing Wedding, I should defpair of Success; but as that will engross her Time, so it will give Torrismond a thousand Opportunities of entertaining her, without throwing off his Difguise: You own she is already preposses'd in his Favour, Esteem may follow, and then by the Help of Germanicus, I do not fear feeing this tragick Piece end in a Comedy, by Philicides being perswaded to refign his Pretenfions to my Friend Torrismond. The Lover, overjoy'd to find them all of his Party, faid every Thing in his Power to express his Gratitude: As he was a welcome Guest to Altimira and her Son, he pass'd most of his Time with them and Dinarchus. They had waited fome Days with the utmost Impatience for the Arrival of Germanicus, when they were one Evening agreeably furpriz'd, at hearing him enquire for Dorinthus: After he had receiv'd the Compliments of all the Company, he begg'd Altimira and Camilla would excuse Leonora and Fidelia's notwaiting:

waiting on them 'till the next Day, when he hop'd they would forget the

Fatigues of their Journey,

I believe you will be furpriz'd, fays Dinarchus, when I affure you Leonora's Presence would have baffled all our Schemes: O my Friend, here is the Stranger you have fo often heard us commend, might we not with great Justice affirm, he was as deferving as Torrifmond? There is fomething fo mysterious in what you fay, cry'd Germanicus, that I must insist on your explaining this Paradox to me. Had we no Obligations to Germanicus, reply'd Dinarchus, Self-interest would oblige us to obey his Commands; therefore, Torrismond, you must forgive my stating the Case between Philicides and He had no fooner 'finish'd the Narration, with an Exactness becoming so fairhful an Historian, than Germanicus, taking the Hand of Torrismond, begg'd he would not be difmay'd at his having heard all that had pass'd, adding, he was not furpriz'd to find a youthful Mind, agitated by Love and Jealoufy, too warm in his Refentments. But then, Torrismond, continued he, there are very

very few that could behave in such a Manner, as to make their Mistakes turn fo greatly to their Advantage: 'Twas that Rectitude I ever observ'd in you, that first fix'd me your Friend, and as fuch, I hope I shall prevail with you to leave Philicides entirely to my Management; you know his lively Genius hurries him on with fuch Rapidity, that all his Refolves are executed fo haftily, that he hardly allows himself Time to reflect on the Consequences they may produce. Were I only acquainted with the Character of Germanicus, return'd the transported Torrismond, with what Joy should I trust him both with my Life and Honour; therefore, to you and Dinarchus, I willingly refign myfelf. I know you will view the Faults of a despairing Lover in such a Light, that I dare venture to confess, the Charms of Leonora have robb'd me of those few Virtues I once poffess'd; with Grief and Shame I own, the superior Merit of Philicides fills me with a thousand Fears: O Germanicus! I find Envy, that Foe to human Nature, can fix her baleful Empire in a Breast inhabited by Love and Friendship; should Philicides succeed.

ceed, I must be wretched, and if by your Affiftance I should ever call that lovely Creature mine, how shall I bear to have the wretched Youth accuse me of Fraud and Diffimulation? I know the artless Sincerity of his Temper makes him despise what the Generality of Mankind call a prudent Referve; did he fuspect Leonora was my fair Unknown, he would immediately confess his Paffion, lamenting his cruel Fate, which had forc'd him to be the Rival of his long lov'd Torrismond. There is a vast Difference between Deceit and Prudence, reply'd Germanicus, our Minds are seldom prepar'd to hear unwelcome Truths: The noblest Virtues, when carried beyond their proper Limits, too often terminate in Vice; you know the ill-jug'd Sincerity of Clytus was fo provoking to Alexander, that forgetting all his former Services, the hafty Monarch rashly destroy'd the Manhe lov'd. Nor was the lavish Generosity of Timon less absurd, as it was carried to fuch an Extravagance, that he fell unpitied by the ungrateful Objects of his Bounty: Even the mighty Cæfar, whose extensive Genius soar'd above Mortality, unhappily mistook the Road

to Honour; nurried on by false Ambition, he pass'd the Rubicon, resolv'd to
bend his impious Arms against his Country: 'Tis true, crown'd with Success,
he saw that proud majestick Mistress
of the World sall prostrate at his Feet;
could Reason then have been heard, he
would not have lost his Fame, nor Rome
her dear bought Liberty; let such Examples teach us to suspect ungovern'd
Passions: Love in a youthful Heart bears
no Competitor; who dare answer for the
Warmth of two contending Rivals; the
least Explanation may prove dangerous,
but this I am sure of:

Winds lose their Force, that unrefisted fly, And Flames unfed by Fuel, sink and die.

I beg I may not be misunderstood, added he, I know Philicides just, brave, and generous, but then he is so very tenacious of his Honour, that he sometimes mistakes Shadows for real Substances; this makes me fear even your Address may fail to convince him of your Innocence: These are my Motives for perswading you to trust me with the Conduct of this Affair. And now, Madam, continued he, addressing himself

to Altimira, may we flatter ourselves you will favour us with your Advice. The Reasons you have given are so just, return'd Altimira, that you may command all my Affistance; but then you must undertake to bring Fidelia and Leonora to dine with me To-morrow, which will give us an Opportunity of confirming all she has heard in Favour of Torrismond, whom I absolutely forbid my House, on Pain of my Displeasure, 'till Seven in the Evening. I shall readily obey you, replied Germanicus, but I fear my Friend Torrismond thinks you have pronounc'd a dreadful Sentence against him. I do indeed, cry'd the Lover; how can I support the tedious Hours, Time will feem to retard his hasty Steps, on Purpose to prevent my gazing on Leonora. You must not give Way to your Transports, faid Dinarchus, remember, she thinks you engag'd elsewhere, therefore, you ought to behave with the greatest Caution; should she fuspect your Designs she would fly you just she did the Stranger. Sir, replied Hippolytus, from what I have lately fuffer'd give me Lerve to affirm, Discretion cannot find Room in a Heart dedicated

to a cruel Beauty: The thousand Fear's that agitate a Lover's Soul, whilft he is in Suspence, make me pity Torrismond, for the Part he has to act. To him I owe my Life and Happiness, then help me to shew my Gratitude, by affuring me you will, in a few Days after I am bless'd with Camilla, perswade all the Company to retire to my Country-house: I have already wrote to Gratiano to prepare for your Reception; the Distance from Town will fecure us from Philicides, and at the same Time give Torrifmond the Joy of inatching ever lucky Moment, to convince the charming Leonora he deferves her Love. Thou best of Friends! return'd the Lover, how does thy kind Intentions overpay the Service of my future Days; delighted with the pleasing Scene, I long to range through Woods and Groves with that enchanting Maid: This is the Crisis of my Fate, then fure Germanicus will fend me all his Interest in this bright Affembly; nor will Dinarchus, I hope, difdain a Lover's Prayers. O! Sir, recall the Years, when Galatea, like the blooming Leonora, employ'd your Thoughts and robb'd you of yourfelf. I

I FIND the Impetuolity of Youth is not to be restrain'd, answer'd Dinarchus, you will give a Loose to your fond Imagination; poor Philicides is forgot; how in an Instant are you chang'd from the grave and thinking Torrismond to the romantick Lover? But calm these russeled Thoughts, and be assur'd I will comply with your Wishes; if I have any Interest in Leonora, I will use all my Rhetorick to persuade her to make one in our agreeable Society. This concluded, Germanicus retir'd, which forc'd Torrismond to leave them to their Repose.



#### CHAP. XXI.

THE next Morning, whilft Torrifmond with the utmost Impatience was counting the lazy Moments, that depriv'd him of the Sight of Leonora, Germanicus went to Philicides, whom he found reclin'd in a pensive Posture, reading Ovid's Epistles: At his entering the Room, he started up, crying, Germanicus, you find me much alter'd, I

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am now as unhappy as Torrismond; may I hope you are come to assist me in gaining Leonora? Is she in Town, and will you suffer me to visit her thro' your Intercession?

The other with great Sedateness anfwer'd, had I a Power equal to my Will you might command me; but you know I told you at first, I suspected you had a Rival: Now I am convinc'd all your Endeavours will be unfuccessful; therefore give up this vain Pursuit, never let it be faid, my brave and valiant Friend forfook the Glory of a Soldier to follow a proud, disdainful Fair. Name but the happy Man, cry'd Philicides, and I will foon convince you I am no whining Lover; Revenge shall urge me on to tear her Image from his fluttering Heart. Such an Action, replied Germanicus, would fully all your former Reputation: How could you bear to fee the Lawrel Wreath drop from your Brows, to adorn the Tomb of him you had unjustly conquer'd. Difgrace and Guilt must ever attend the Man, who led by Passion, with impious Force, attempts another's Life: How would Indignation fwell your Breaft, should the Com-

Competitor of the hitherto unfortunate Torrismond deprive you of that much loved Youth. What a dreadful Scene have you presented to my View, said Philicides, Ha! let me consider, I should most certainly pursue the Villain, to the utmost Corner of the Earth: My Friendship to Torrismond is sacred

as my Love.

THERE spoke the Soul of Philicides, returned the other, how just were all his Notions, before he fuffered more ignoble Sentiments to fubdue his Reason? With Grief I now behold you so lost to your felf, that O! I fear, was this lamented Torrifmond the happy Lover of Leonora, with Joy you would plunge the fatal Dagger in his Breast. As that is impossible, cry'd Philicides, why will you raise a Set of Ideas to distract me? I own, I should be greatly distressed; the Conflicts would be fo terrible, that I fear I should lose my Senses; if not, I would fly all human Society, and in fome lone Defart end my Days, and never think of Glory more. Sure, anfwered Germanicus, some fell Demon of the dusky Air with baleful Influence now hovers round you; or elfe you could

could not thus tamely fubmit to an Enemy, whose feeble Hand you have armed with Power to destroy you. At my Interceffion, recall your former Situation: consider Fame and Fortune united. stood ready to reward you, both with Riches and Honour: Take Care you do not chide them from you. martial Sounds call forth Britannia's hardy Sons to War, will Philicides alone defert the Cause of Liberty? For be affured Torrismond, tho' a Lover, will never pine in Solitude, when faithless Gallia sends forth her numerous Bands. to enslave her Neighbouring Nations. Fired in your Country's Cause, I see your mounting Spirits sparkle in your Eyes: Check not the Native Vigour of your Mind, once more press forward to attain true Glory.

The idle God of Love supinely dreams,
Amidstinglorious Shades and purling Streams,
In rosey Fetters, and fantastic Chains,
He binds deluded Maids, and simple Swains:
With softer Arts he woes them to forget
The harder Toils, and Labours of the Great.
But if the warlike Trumpet's loud Alarms;
To manly Acts excites and Deeds of Arms;
The

The coward Boy avows his abject Fear, on silken Wings sublime he cuts the Air, Scar'd at the noble Noise, and Thunder of the War.

PHILICIDES, who had heard him with great Attention answer'd, Germanicus it shall be so, your Words have turn'd my Thoughts into myself; the melting Softness that had feiz'd my Heart, gives Way to manly Refolution: Hard as the Trial is, I will convince you, tho' Torrismond excells me in the politer Arts, he shall not boast a more undaunted Courage; therefore as I cannot gain her, adieu to all the pleasing Pains of Love, come heavenly Pallas to my Aid; inspired by thee O grant I may like fierce Tydides carry Destruction thro' the Enemy's thickest Ranks; but if denied thy Presence, Defpair be thou my Guide, let Liberty or Death attend my Call. Germanicus rejoic'd to find him determin'd to give up Leonora, faid every thing in his Power to confirm his Refolutions, and footh his Sorrows, then left him to conduct the Ladies to Altimira's, where charm'd with their Reception they infenfibly fell into a Conversation so easy and agreea-Vol. II. ble

ble, that Altimira delighted with the lovely Leonora faid, My dear Camilla, you are in the right, the Stranger if depriv'd of Hope must be as wretched as my Friend Torrifmond: But, added she, if as some aver the Eyes discover the Disposition of the Soul, a milder Fate must attend her Lover. Madam, replied Germanicus, you are deceiv'd; under that fair and gentle Form the haughty Tyrant lurks unfeen, Admiration is her fole Aim, that once obtain'd Power join'd to the most excessive Love of Liberty makes her despise the Slaves fhe has fubdu'd. I affure you, all the Pity she bestows on Torrismond proceeds from Vanity; it grieves her to think fo accomplish'd a Youth should fall a Victim to any Charms but her's. What an unjust Accusation have you exhibited against me, cried Leonora, but as Truth is artlefs, and without . Disguise, I will affert my Innocence by exposing you to open Shame. I appeal to Dinarchus and his Daughter, they must do me the Justice to own, I always rejoic'd Torrismond was not my Lover; and as for the Stranger were I inclin'd to favour his Pretenfions, where

can I meet with him? There is something very mysterious in his Manner of appearing amongst us. Who ever faw him, but in a lonely Wood, or by a gentle River's Side? Not one of you know either his Name or Place of Abode. For my part, I could almost fancy him an Inhabitant of the Moon, therefore teaze me no more about him till you can furnish me with a Pair of the good Bishop's Wings: That done, you shall see me, according to Ariosto's Advice, ascend our neighbouring Planet in quest of this lost Knight of Camilla's. If this will not content you, I believe Altimira will pronounce you a Set of very unreasonable People.

BEFORE you acquit yourself of all Blame, replied Dinarchus, you must prove it was not your Barbarity that drove the Stranger from the World, and at the same Time convince us the Joy you express at Torrismond's Engagement does not proceed more out of Fear for your own Liberty, than any real Compassion for his Sufferings: Confess Leonora, did not the great Commendations given him by Hortensius, and most of this Company, six so fa-

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voura-

vourable an Idea of him in your Breast, that you suspect his Addresses may prove dangerous. The other as you obferve is unknown, you have only heard his Character from those he has oblig'd in the highest Degree. This may make you tax us with a Partiality not to be relied on; but be affur'd good and generous Actions, without the Flowers of Rhetoric, or pompous Eloquence, to adorn them, will for-ever stand as eternal Records to display the Virtues of a human Mind in the most bright and shining Colours. As I have now feen Torrismond, I am the better qualified to give my Opinion, and therefore I freely own he furpasses my Expectations, and yet I dare affirm, he has not the least Advantage over the Stranger, either in the Graces of Nature, or the refined Embellishments of Art; from whence I conclude, his Rank must be equal to his Appearance.

THE convincing Proofs Dinarchus has given of an unbias'd Judgment, return'd Leonora, leaves me no Room to suppose he can be mistaken, from thence a thousand Fears arise to discompose my Mind. I dread having my

Happiness

Happiness like that of Fidelia's depend on another. The Freedom I have obtain'd is the Reward of many an anxious Hour; perhaps that may be the Reason why I esteem it the most invaluable Treasure I can enjoy, how tranquil is my Situation; favour'd with Fortune's choicest Gifts, enrich'd with Health and Spirits how gently do the downy Minutes glide away, whilst uncontroul'd I range through various Scenes of innocent Delights. Then be not furpriz'd if I admire the beauteous Prospect and dread a Change; how am I fure I should not find myfelf furrounded with Cares and Disappointments? Might not this humble Lover in a few Months be metamorphos'd into a proud imperious Master?

HIPPOLYTUS observing this Discourse made such an Impression on the Mind of Camilla, that it caus'd the swelling Tears to fill her lovely Eyes, cried out with some Emotion: Cruel Leonora, how unkind are you to raise such sad Ideas in the tender Bosom of your lovely Friend; help me Fidelia to banish all such dreadful Apprehensions from her Thoughts, you can convince H 2 her

her Freedom, Ease and Happiness are not incompatible with a married State, should I ever prove ungrateful to the charming Camilla, may all good Men despise me; therefore, Sir, adds he, addressing himself to Dinarchus, cease this Strife with Leonora, and fix the Day defign'd by Fate to make me bleffed beyond Description. Leave me to convince that fair Unbeliever, Germanicus is not the only one who can join the enamour'd Lover to the tender Hufband, and the faithful Friend. Hippolytus, replied Dinarchus, you will not be furpriz'd at poor Camilla's Fears, if you confider Leonora has given too just a Picture of the Generality of our Sex: Are they not inconstant, proud, and over-bearing in their Natures? With fuch as these, a Wife tho' deck'd with every winning Grace foon lofes all herCharms; fcorn'd and neglected by the Man to whom she has resign'd her Freedom, with what Horror must she recall the Days when the perjur'd Wretch figh'd at her Feet, and fwore eternal Truth and Constancy. This is indeed a dreadful . Situation, and yet it might be prevented would every deserving Woman refolve

folve to fly the undutiful Son, the difhonourable Lover, the false Friend, and the unkind Brother. But Leonora, when a Gentleman has behaved with true Honour as far as he has been try'd, 'tis great Injustice to suspect him, therefore to convince Hippolytus I have no Doubts, I will in a few Days give him my Camilla. O my Father! return'd the transported Youth, your Confent would banish every gloomy Care from my Breaft, were not Camilla's Eyes still clouded with Sorrow: Come my Charmer, added he, preffing her Hand, let me entreat you to dismits those cruel Suspicions from your Mind, my Love and Constancy can never end but with my Life. Cleora, fays Fidelia, how can I that am a Votary to Hymen so effectually convince that Fair Rebel of her Errors, as by perfuading her to attend Camilla into the Country? do you think Hippolytus's Behaviour join'd to what she has seen of Germanicus will not remove the great Fear she has of being enflaved? Madam, reply'd Cleora, if your Antagonist is determin'd to give her Affent to all that is told her on that Subject, there will be H 4 no

no End of her Doubts, as she must meet with many credulous People who are weak enough to believe all they hear, others who mingle Truth with Falshood, and then to compleat all, Fame plays her Part fo well that every Mouth is fill'd with the Indifcretions of fome of the married Men, when in reallity were the Case fairly stated, we should find the Ladies in general make a Noble Stand rather than resign their Power. Upon these Considerations, continued she, I would advise-Leonora to comply with your Request, lest we should accuse her of Obstinacy. Before I agree to your Proposal, answer'd Leonora, I beg to know how I am to pass my Time, and who is to be of the Party? I protest I can't bear to be shut up with two married Ladies who in the Absence of their Corrydons will sit counting the Moments of the Clock, thinking every one an Hour till they return from the Dangers of some of their Country Diversions: Hippolytus with a Smile told her, as Altimira had promised Torrismond should join the prefent Company, he could not help fancying even the gay Leonora would find both

both Amusement and Entertainment. I do not apprehend Torrismond's going can be any Sort of Inducement to me, reply'd Leonora, he will be more insupportable than you married Men, I know he will never cease lamenting his deplorable Situation when divided from the Fair one he adores; the rest of our Society are indeed a Temptation I cannot withstand, therefore they may command me.

WHILST Leonora was trifling in the most engaging Manner, I found myself extreamly impatient for the Arrival of Torrismond; the faint Ideas I had form'd of him in my Mind will I hope excuse those imperfect Sketches you so justly complain of. Should the Picture I now fend you fall short of your Expectations, impute its Faults to the unskilful Hand that drew it, for I affure you there was none in the noble Appearance of Torrismond, whom you would have supposed introduc'd by the Graces, after they had ranfack'd the World for Ornaments to adorn him in the most elegant Taste, France furnish'd the Embroidery that almost cover'd his Cloaths; Bruffels contributed her finest Lace;

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nor

nor did the Diamond Mines deny their shining Lustre, to add Magnificence of Dress to the Dignity of his Air and Mien; he is tall and finely made, with a Face fo extreamly agreeable that I will venture to affirm, Nature has form'd him to please. But this is nothing to the inexpressible Ease and Genteelness that heighten'd every Charm both in his Person and Address. The outward Accomplishments of this deferving Youth, I own prejudic'd me in his Favour, before he convinc'd me he had a fine Understanding with a Politeness not to be described. The Consusion he was in at the Sight of Leonora made me conclude the God of Love had pierc'd his Heart with one of his keenest Arrows. As I sat ruminating on this Affair, I immediately threw it into a Sort of Allegory, by suppofing Diana in great Care how to protect the Nymph; tho' to tell you the Truth I rather inclin'd to think all her Efforts would prove ineffectual, as 'twas plain to me at that Moment Venus declar'd in his Favour, and had engag'd Mars, in the Form of Germanicus, to lend him his Affistance; these, thought I, are powerful Enemies, the Queen of Night will

will find it a difficult Task to shield her from the impending Danger; I know Mandana will tremble for her, when she considers they are going to retire to shady Groves and murmuring Rills; fecure in native Innocence, the unwary Maid suspects no secret Foe, fearless she flies to a Retreat that may prove fatal to her Liberty; how infensible will each returning Day increase her Esteem for this Favourite of Heaven, that once obtain'd, Diana may tempt her to the Chace in vain; I dare fay she will not pray to be turn'd into a Lawrel, when the Youth pursues her, as we are told the charming Daphne did, when she fled the divine Apollo: But I fear I have tir'd you with these Conjectures; I now return to Altimira's, where you must remember, all the Company were enter'd into a Combination to fubdue the victorious Leonora, for fuch you would have thought her, had you beheld the lovely Maid, and feen unnumber'd Cupids wanton round her, whilft, careless of their Darts, disdainfully she view'd their childish Follies. As you know I am no great Talker, I now indulg'd myself in Silence, that I might observe

the Behaviour of Torrismond, who soon convinc'd me the Sight of this cruel Beauty had rais'd fuch tumultuous Paffions in his Breaft, that all the prudent Advice of Dinarchus was forgot; fix'd in Astonishment he stood, just as if Fate had then prefented him the very Period of Time, when he was to throw the Die between Hope and Despair; this will not furprize you, if you reflect on what he has fuffer'd for the melancholy weeping Leonora; but how was his Love and Admiration increas'd, when he beheld the fprightly Fair, adorn'd with every Charm to please; her lively Eyes, now void of all Concern, shot forth their darting Rays, to fix her Empire in his constant Heart. Germanicus observing him gaze incessantly upon her, began to fear he would ruin their Designs, by his Inattention to all that was faid; therefore, refolving to rouze him out of his Reveries, he told him, if he defign'd to be this absent Lover, he should join with Leonora to banish him their Society, where Ease and Freedom reign'd. From what you have faid, replied the unhappy Torrifmond, I must conclude Mercy and Juffice

stice are Strangers in the World, or fure the charming Leonora would not join with Germanicus to exclude me fuch an Affembly: Cruel Fair, continued he, load not the unfortunate; let Pity plead my Caufe, your Conversation cannot fail to footh the Pains I suffer for an obdurate Maid. Sir, return'd Hippolytus, I am forry to fee you apply for Remedies to a Physician void of Compassion, I assure you, her chief Delight arises from the unbounded Power Nature has given her to deftroy; of this I will give you an Instance, amongst the Number of her Adorers is a Gentleman, whose Views and Actions were so great and noble, that, till he fell into this unhappy Passion, I thought him form'd on Purpose to encourage others to follow his Example; he has a Delicacy fo unaffected, that you would imagine it drawn from the Breast of Nature to gain him Admiration; but vain are his Pursuits, even this accomplish'd Youth can gain no Favour from that lovely Tyrant. Torrismond, asham'd to hear himself thus commended, cried out, Hippolytus, though I pity your unfortunate Friend, you must forgive me if I tax you

you with Injustice, when you compliment him at the Expence of his Mistress; nay, I will farther add, he has a great Share of Vanity if he supposes he deferves her Smiles, till by Time and Affiduity, he proves himself worthy fo rich a Reward; but alas! He can never fucceed, if, like the miserable Torrismond, he is doom'd to fue for Admittance in vain: Consider, Madam, added he, were there no Eyes to behold the various Colours that adorn the radiant Bow of Heaven, no Admiration could be expected; then how can Beauty have any Effect, without the Eye of a Lover to fix the darling Image in his Heart, there, unfaded by Time, it will for ever flourish; then whether, and from whom do you fly? The most savage Natures have some Regard for those who serve them with Fidelity, and there is no Flint for hard, but it may be mollified; relent then, charming Leonora, before it is too late: Did you but know the Horrors a flighted Lover must endure, you would certainly be more favourable to this Friend of Hippolytus.

WHILLT Torrismond was thus difguising the real Object of his Passion,

he infenfibly gain'd the Attention of Leonora. She could not help observing, with what Address and Eloquence he was now pleading the Caufe of an abfent Lover; pleas'd with his Manner, she affur'd him, she thought herself so much oblig'd to him for defending her against the Aspersions of Hippolytus, that he might depend on all her Interest to fix him one of their Society: Therefore, Sir, added she, in order to retain you one of my Counfel, I here declare I have nothing lavage in my Nature: To live free from all domestick Cares; bless'd with Ease and Liberty, is all the Privilege I pretend to: Can it be a Crime to shun Slavery? Or, what Barbarity have I committed, in flying from one I do not know? I readily confess, he shew'd both Humanity and Pity, in the short Interview I had with him; but, is that a fufficient Proof to convince me, this feeming Gentleness of Soul might not varnish over some Faults, that would make me compleatly wretched? Madam, reply'd the transported Torrismond, 'tis with the greatest Joy I hear you recall that fatal Sentence, which must have depriv'd me of all Opportunities

to discern the innate Virtues of your Mind: How is it possible, continu'd he, that one of the most charming of her Sex, should be so diffident of her own Perfections, as to fear being enflav'd by the most brutish of ours: Beauty will foften the fiercest Breast; all their Decrees must be absolute; when they command with Pleasure we obey. And yet, answer'd Leonora, I have seen Instances to the contrary; there are Gentlemen, who after they have behav'd with a Politeness and Complaisance that gains them great Admiration abroad, no fooner return home than they throw off all Restraint, and immediately become harsh, peevish, or ill-natur'd: In these Cases I never found the Ladies, tho' extreamly beautiful, had Power to mollify the Rigour of their imperious Masters. Torrismond addressing himfelf to Altimira, begg'd she would convince Leonora, fuch Men had no Sort of Pretenfions either to good Breeding or Politeness. I cannot undertake such a Task, return'd Altimira, without you define to me, what you mean by Politeness; perhaps the Ideas I have form'd of it, may fall very short of your's.

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TORRISMOND perceiving she expected his Answer, after a short Pause told her, he was furpriz'd to hear Altimira apply to him for a Definition of Politeness, when she herself was a perfect Mistress of it; therefore, to hide my own Defects in this Point, continu'd he, give me Leave to present you with the Opinion of a French Author on this Subject. " Politeness he " calls an Evenness of Soul, which ex-" cludes at the same Time both Infensibi-" lity and too much Earnestness: It sup-" poses a quick Discernment to perceive " immediately the different Characters " of Men; and by a sweet Condescensi-" on adapts itself to each Man's Taste, not " to flatter but to calm his Passions: It is a forgetting of ourselves, in order " to feek what may be agreeable to others; " but in so delicate a Manner, as to let " them scarce perceive we are so employ-" ed: It knows how to contradict with " Respect, and to please without Adula-"tion; and is equally remote from " an infipid Complaifance, and a mean " Submission." Thus far my Author, added the agreeable Torrismond, if his Sentiments fall in with those of Altimira, Ihope Leonora will be convinc'd ill

ill Nature must be inconsistent with a polite Man, as it will fully all his Actions, and degrade him from that Rank, to which Birth and Fortune might have defign'd him: Nay farther, in my Opinion, he ought to be plac'd below that little Favourite of Camilla's: With what grateful Acknowledgments does he obferve every Look of his lovely Mistress, always attending her Steps with the greatest Truth and Fidelity: Then let us not treat Hippolytus fo injuriously, as to fuppose a few Years will strip him of every Virtue, and leave him lefs Perception than that dumb Animal; this must be the Case, before he can be in Doubt where to place his chief Happiness: It is plain, from an Example now in my View, we are not under a fatal Necessity of commencing Tyrants, because we have obtain'd the Fair-ones we ador'd; or is Fidelia alone exempt from all the Miseries of a married State? Leonora, fays Altimira, I fear you cannot support your Arguments for Liberty, in the Presence of Fidelia; the Ease and Satisfaction that appears in her Face, must convince us she had rather be the happy Wife of Germanicus, than reign over a Set

Set of despairing Lovers; therefore let me suppose out of the Number of your Slaves, you should find one that aniwer'd Torrismond's Definition of Politeness, what do you apprehend would be the Consequence? That is a very enfnaring Question, replied Leonora, I do not care to resolve it, for fear Dinarchus should perswade me the Stranger is the Man, though, in my Opinion, to deferve such a Character he must be divested of all human Frailties; so that in common Prudence I ought to avoid him, as I could not expect him to bear with my Faults when he had none of his own. Before Dinarchus could answer her, the Servants came to conduct them to Supper, where the Conversation grew chearful and general, till Germanicus took Torrismond into another Room to give him an Account of his Proceedings with Philicides: They were no fooner gone, than Leonora ask'd if Torrismond had not a Brother? Yes, Madam, replied Altimira, did you ever see him? If not, I have some Curiosity to know the Cause of this Enquiry: Because, faid Leonora, he brings back the faint Idea I had of the Gentleman I saw in the

the Wood fo strongly, that were he not taller, I could almost have fancy'd him the same. I thought that was your Reafon, cried the other, and no Doubt there must be a strong Likeness, as Dinarchus and Camilla are of your Opinion; but I know it could not be his Brother, as he is now abroad. Cleora, who knew the Story, declar'd she was forry to hear the Stranger was shorter, then she feared he was not so genteel. I assure he is not, cry'd Leonora. Well, fays the other, there is no great Matter in that, if he is but as well bred: I am fure if ever I fee him, I'll try whether he can give as good a Picture of himfelf as Torrismond did, in the Words of his French Author. It was I that drew him into that Description, replied Altimira, therefore I cannot bear you shall ascribe that Vanity, which was only the Effect of a good Memory, added to the great Defire he has to oblige. Not in the least, return'd Cleora, indeed Madam, you mistake my Meaning; I am so far from thinking him in a Fault, that, on the contrary, I honour him, for knowing he deferv'd fuch a Character; nay, I farther protest, my firm Opinion is, that

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that they who have Judgment enough to discern their real Perfections, can never mistake Blemishes for Beauties. If he has the Art of concealing his Foibles from himself as effectually as he does from his Friends, replied Leonora, he must be perfectly well satisfied with his own Conduct. That is begging the Ouestion, answer'd Dorinthus, we are none of us so blinded with his Virtues, as not to condemn him for fuffering ungovern'd Fancy, that Ignis Fatuus of the Mind, to lead him, by her uncertain and delusive Light, far from the plain and open Road, in which before he travell'd with Success.

Could byou see each revolving Thought that crowds a Lover's Brain, cry'd Hippolytus, sure you would be convinc'd an involuntary Passion could not deserve so severe a Censure: This glimmering Light you mention will serve to gild the Midnight Horrors that surround him, 'till bright Aurora, with her golden Rays, dispels the vagrant Meteors of the Air, and shews the unnumber'd Avenues that lead to Hope. With what Delight does his charmed Eye behold the slattering Prospect, 'till check'd

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check'd in his Purfuits, he finks again into Despair! I long suspected Fortune, and thought she mock'd me with her Smiles; but now blefs'd beyond my Wishes, all my Fears are vanish'd; then why should Fate be a greater Niggard of her Favours to Torrismond? He too may fnatch fome lucky Hours from the Round of Time, to prove propitious to his Vows. The Return of the Gentlemen ended their Conversation, and plainly discover'd Germanicus had rais'd fome dreadful Conflicts in the Breaft of Torrismond. Charm'd with Leonora, and griev'd for Philicides, Love and Friendship by Turns oppress'd him, and cast so melancholy an Air over his Face, that he feem'd quite buried in the endless Mazes of Destiny. Silent he sat gazing on Leonora, in fuch a Manner, that he often rais'd the modest Blush, to heighten and adorn great Nature's Gifts. In vain they endeavour'd to rescue him from the Torments he fuffer'd: Upon which Altimira told Germanicus, they would allow of no more private Conferences between him and Torrismond, as he had render'd him the Blank of what he was. Germanicus is not in Fault, reply'd

ply'd the wretched Youth, alas! I have been so depress'd with the Frowns of Fortune, that all the Good she bestows, only refembles the Life of those Flies, who are born and die in a small Circle of Time: The Frailties of my Nature have involv'd me in fuch endless Meanders, that I can find no Possibility of extricating myself out of the present Difficulties to which I am expos'd. When we are perplex'd in our Affairs, return'd Dinarchus, Error takes a thousand Shapes to deceive us, whilft Truthis obscur'd from our Sight by the mysterious Veil of Futurity: Therefore, whoever pretends to remove all Objections from his Counfels, must certainly lie still and do nothing. If you consider the World, you will find the Rock, on which most irresolute Minds split, is Fear: 'Tis she that magnifies every Object, and gives a Body to the shadowy Forms that present themfelves, to obstruct their Designs. How can mortal Man expect to pals thro' this Life, without tasting the bitter Juice of Care! Difficulties are but Spurs to great and generous Actions: The Soldier that stands oppress'd with Doubts, dies unlamented; whilft he who defends himfelf with

with true Courage, gains immortal Glory. It was faid, the great Alexander forc'd Fortune to be his Foot-stool, not his Guide, then why should the admired Torrismond despair of Success? The brave and resolute Mind will ever own the Tumults of this Life

Resemble Ocean into Tempest tost, To wast a Feather, or to drown a Fly.

Dinarchus, cried the afflicted Torrifmond, did I long to mount Ambition's lofty Ladder, a daring Courage might be of Service, but now her gaudy Baits have lost their Charms, and yet the Motions and Defires of my Heart are endless; no human Prudence can prevent the unnumber'd Torments that I feel: I know not what Course to pursue, the crofs Accidents attending me, frustrate all my Defigns, and force me to wish I was now drawing near the Confines of Death, rather than live to be the Destruction of the Friend I love. Germanicus begg'd he would fuspend these gloomy Apprehensions, and trust his Affairs to Time, the great Disposer of all Events, till he declares in your Favour;

vour; perhaps my Advice may relieve you, therefore as I hear our Coaches are arriv'd, you shall set me down after Fidelia has engag'd Altimira and the rest of this Company, to meet Lady Belfond to-morrow at my House. As they had no Difficulty in gaining their

Confent they parted.

THE Gentlemen were no sooner alone than Germanicus ask'd him, why he had form'd fuch insuperable Obstacles in the obtaining Leonora? Do you imagine, added he, all Lovers must be deaf to the Advice of their Friends, and absolutely refuse to submit to whatever Fortune, Time, or Chance shall lay upon them? I wish my Words would have the same Effect on you, as they had on Philicides, I should not then despair of seeing you both happy; but before this can be attain'd, you must learn to command your Thoughts, that they may fettle themselves into a Language proper to disguise your Passion, lest you make her refolve to fly from you: Could you be true to your own Designs, I dare affirm your Case is not desperate.

GERMANICUS, reply'd the impatient Lover, I am asham'd of my Fol-Vol. II. I lies,

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lies, and yet I cannot hide them from you; I confess my Fears are greatly increas'd fince I again beheld the beauteous Maid; how can I expect the generous Philicides, will ever give up Leonora to the rash and inconsiderate Torrismond? Nay farther, continu'd he, if by your Address he regains his Freedom, by what Art can I furmount the Obstacles, that guard her Heart from all the foft Allurements of Love? Bent on preferving her Liberty, with Scorn she will reject my Suit: I fear I shall have Reafon to curse the Hour, that led me to that fatal Wood. Loft as I am in this foft Passion, I dare not meet the Eyes of Philicides; he must view me with Contempt; he knows I should have condemn'd fuch a Behaviour in him, then what Excuse can I make for suffering it in myself? Was I endu'd with Faculties Superior to the brute Creation, only to shew me what I ought to avoid? Unable as. I am to shun the gathering Storm, I still determine to purfue the timorous Fair-one. If you do it cautiously, return'dGermanicus, you maydepend upon your own Merit for Success; Courage is quite necessary, both in Love and War: Does-

Does not every Thing happen, just as you could wish? Indiana's being out of Town makes Leonora stay with Fidelia, fure I need not add I shall ever find the greatest Pleasure in serving you; Tomorrow Morning I will visit Philicides, at Noon you shall have an Account of my Negotiation, if his Resolutions are fix'd, I will trust him with your Story; indeed, Torrismond, if he is calm on that Subject, I shall think your greatest Difficulty remov'd: The other had but just Time to express the grateful Sense he had of his Favours, when Germanicus left him very anxious for the Success of the next Day. The Happiness of his Friend touch'd him nearly, but Love was predominant, and triumph'd over every other Consideration.

GERMANICUS finding the Ladies together, Leonora cried out, Well, Sir, I hope you have restor'd Torrismond to his Reason, if not, I shall dread the Sight of him. Why he looks as spiritless and woe-begone, as the Man that drew Priam's Curtains, in the Dead of Night, to tell him Troy was then in Flames. Before you insult over the Misery of my Friend, replied Germa-

nicus,

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nicus, let me advise you to be perfectly fure I never see you sit like Patience on a Monument smiling at Grief; remember, the little Archer has unnumber'd Shafts in Store, fome one may reach you in an unguarded Hour. I own Germanicus, return'd Leonora, that was once my Situation, but I dislik'd the simple Figure I made fo much, that I think for the future, I am quite out of Danger. Don't be too fure of yourfelf, faid Germanicus, suppose such a Youth as Torrismond now dying at your Feet, would you not relent before it was too late? Or would you take a Pride in being infensible to the Entreaties of a deferving Lover? Must he be as vain and fantaflical as fome of the Ladies before he could obtain your Smiles? I am not obliged to answer your Supposes, cried the fprightly Leonora, therefore I shall only fay, I defire no fuch Trials, for fear I should incur your Displeasure, and so be plac'd amongst the most ridiculous Part of my own Sex. 'Tis late, fo adieu; I will not flay to hear you ratify fo fevere a Sentence against me.

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#### CHAP. XXII.

ERMANICUS, the next Mor-ning, found Philicides extreamly melancholy, tho' more compos'd than he expected: After receiving him with great Sedateness, he said, Germanicus, in order to render myself more worthy your Advice, I am preparing to fet out for Paris, in Hopes the Amusements to be found in that gay and unthinking Nation may perfect my Cure; 'tis there I must endeavour to shake off the Chagrin that feiz'd me on your declaring Leonora was destin'd to some Youtn, perhaps more favour'd with the Gifts of Fortune. That Thought has restor'd me to fuch a Proportion of Reason, that I can, if you think it proper, hear the Name of my Rival, without the least Indignation. But this I submit to your wife Determinations; my last and sole Request is, that you would affift me in perswading Torrismond to go into Banishment with me. He is still more unhappy than myself, Time has added Strength

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Strength to his Passion, I cannot bear to leave him involv'd in so hopeless a Purfuit; therefore let us go to him this Moment, and endeavour to convince him, Nature did not deck him with every Art to please, on Purpose to fall a Sacrifice to this imperious Maid; I am asham'd to murmur at my Fate, when I confider Torrismond is rejected with Scorn as well as the lefs deferving Philicides. Tho' your Friend is indeed worthy our greatest Commendations, replied Germanicus, I cannot allow you to be diffident of your own Perfections, let Experience convince you Merit is not a Pasport for Preferment in the Land of Love, then fure I may fay without Flattery in thus nobly flying from all the bewitching Snares of Beauty, you rife fuperior even to Torrismond. As you obferve, he is compleatly wretched by fuffering his Passion to take so deep a Root it never can be conquer'd. Oh! could I venture to trust you with the fatal Secret, you would confess Philicides has added greatly to his Sorrows. If I have been too keen in my Reproaches, faid the other, Leonora has reveng'd the barbarous Infult; asham'd of being bound

bound in Fetters I despis'd, I have avoided the Friend I lov'd and honoured most. Now I am return'd to myself. I'll go and own my Fault, I know he will forgive the Errors of a Lover, and once more trust his Secrets to my faithful Bosom. 'Tis certain, cried Germanicus, no Power on Earth can relieve him without your Affistance, no not the Fair One he adores. You fpeak like the dark Oracles of old, return'd the aftonish'd Philicides; can Torrismond's Happiness depend upon me, and shall I withhold the mighty Bleffing, keep me no longer in Suspence, unveil this hidden Mystery, and let it prove the Test of all our future Friendship. How generous is your Behaviour, cried Germanicus, I could almost envy Torrismond fuch a Treasure. Haste then, sly to this much-lov'd Youth, 'tis you must ease his Mind of half the Pain he fuffers, by affuring him you refign all your Pretenfions to his Fair Incognita. How can Leonora interfere with his obscure Unknown, replied Philicides? What has he chang'd his Mind on Purpose to distress me? When I saw the lovely Leo-

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nora at your House, she did not know him: A thousand Doubts present themselves before me; O, I am on the Rack, Love and Jealoufy returns to torment me, I cannot help accusing him of Fraud. I here call all the Powers of Heaven and Earth to attest my Innocence; therefore as he has betray'd me, tho' I have long been united to him in Bands of facred Friendship, I here disclaim him: Dreadful Thought! Revenge arise, and with thee bring a Train of hellish Furies; I want you all to banish every soft and tender Sentiment that Pity may fuggest to bar me from the just tho' horrid Deed. Is this the boafted Love you bear the unhappy Torrismond? return'd Germanicus, or do you suppose I came to varnish over, with smooth Words, both Guilt and Perfidy the very Crimes I most detest; but go rash Man, and glut your greedy Vengeance, should you have the good Fortune to furvive your flaughter'd Friend, perhaps your Rage may be appeas'd, and then you may have Temper to hear Hippolytus relate those Truths I could reveal; remember on your present Determination depends

depends the Peace of your remaining Days. As I can be of no farther Ser-

vice, farewell.

PHILICIDES seeing him prepare to leave him, cried out Germanicus, Stay, and hear me, or by the immortal Powers I'll not furvive the Moment you depart. I am all Despair, I cannot bear to be tax'd with Suspicions of the blackest Die. He is a Villain that attempts to wound the Honour of Germanicus, your Fame fecures you from fuch petty Malice. In vain I have endeavour'd to follow your Example, Nature deficient in my great Design steps in to bar me from the wish'd-for Goal. To what unheard of Ills has Fate design'd me! I dare not ask you to advise or trust me.

GERMANICUS observing his Distress, embrac'd him, and said, My dear Philicides, I know we cannot always command our Passions; from what passes in my own Breast, I learn to forgive the Errors of others; we were not form'd for Perfection, Torrismond is not without his Foibles, though as to Leonora I must pronounce him innocent; you want not my Advice, the only Favour I have to beg is, that you would

would recollect yourself, and then you will soon know how to act: The Resolution you made to go abroad was wise; pursue that Scheme without Delay, and I dare promise, Liberty and Friendship will be your great Reward. Why should you resuse to resign to Torrismond, what you determin'd to quit to a Stranger? To prove he has an incontestable Right, permit me to relate the whole Affair.

PHILICIDES consenting, he began at their first Interview in the Wood, tracing out every Incident in fo judicious a Manner, that finding him mov'd, he added; as you have been an Eyewitness of what he fuffer'd for Leonora, under the Name of his Fair unknown, let it convince you, he has not chang'd the first and only Object of his Love: You fee he had not the Pleasure of knowing who she was, 'till very lately; and then the Joy he felt was momentary, as the same Instant discover'd you was his Rival. This Explanation threw him into fuch Agonies of Grief, that I fear contending Passions will destroy him, without your Affistance: To soften your Distress, give me Leave to observe to you how many Obligations Leonora has to Torrismond; you

you know he fav'd the Life of Hippolytus, who is now compleatly happy with the charming Camilla: To these Considerations you may add the Laws of Friendship, which oblige us to study the true Interest of those for whom we have profess'd the greatest Regard; how far your Honour is concern'd in the present Case, let your own Heart determine: Can you at once give up an unfullied Reputation? Or, do you suppose you shall gain Applause, by obstinately pursuing the Destruction of him you have formerly trusted with your inmost Thoughts? especially, if you consider you have not the poor but infamous Excuse of gaining any Advantage to yourfelf from the Ruin of Torrismond. Germanicus, cry'd the other, this is a true tho' dreadful Picture of the unfortunate Philicides. O! teach me how to regain a Place in your Esteem. Alas! I am bewilder'd; the little Reason I once possest, lies bury'd in the dark Decrees of Heaven. How can I extricate myself? all my Refolutions are weak and frail; 'tis true, like a wife Conductor, you have pointed out the Road to Honour, then why do I demur? Away, ye fond deceiving Hopes,

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Hopes, flattering Ideas all: Fate, I obey thy Summons; To-morrow's Sun shall seé me plunge into the Misery I can't avoid: Dear native Land, adieu; no more I'll burthen thee with thy degenerate Son: Influenc'd by the Genius of this Isle, I go to feek fair Freedom in a Country oppress'd by flavish Laws; Defcend thou glorious Being to my Aid, protect my Steps, and gently lead me thro' the various Scenes of Woe; 'till bless'd with Ease and Liberty, I return to the dear Companions of my youthful Days: My Absence will restore Peace to your Mind, and lasting Happiness to Torrismond: Tell him the last Request Imake is, that he will suppress each anxious Thought that rifes in his Breast : How needless is that Caution! his lovely Leonora will foon banish the small Remains of our divided Friendship; victorious as the mild and amiable Camilla, she will triumph over every Obstacle that interferes, to render him less happy than Hippolytus: Can I expect fuch a Turn in my Favour? O! no, Germanicus, the God of Love has dipp'd his Torch in Gall, and it will light no more: I have no Hope from foreign Charms; the

the World cannot produce another Camilla, to fit and hear me tell a mournful Tale: Such an Indulgence makes me fufpect Providence has been partial in her Favours to Hippolytus; if not, blooming Beauty, conscious of its own Perfections, must have despis'd a Heart, that own'd itself another's Slave: Sure some unseen Power directed her to sooth the Woes he felt, 'till by Degrees, charm'd with her Form, and affifted by his new Friend Torrismond, he became compleatly bless'd. How different is my Situation; divided from you I am doom'd to wander, a lonely Being, destitute of all Relief. But why do I tire you with my Complaints; may every Felicity attend you; think not too severely of my Follies; let the Warmth of my Temper plead in my Favour.

Could you fearch into the fecret Recesses of my Soul, reply'd the other, you would be convinc'd I both love and pity you. I know Virtue in a human Mind, like Gold in a Furnace, tho' it fuffers some Alloy, yet the intrinsick Worth remains pure and entire; thus it has far'd with you. Passions, my Philicides, are the Gales that blow up Flames

to destroy us; believe me, the shortest Way to Happiness is, to moderate our Defires; we must not, like a wanton rich Man, pulldown the House of our poor Neighbour, on Purpose to enlarge our Prospect: Whilst we remain distracted in our Thoughts, a fancy'd Injury strikes us with such Horror, that we too often forget the Obligations we have receiv'd; Gratitude then becomes a Burthen, but Revenge a real Benefit: The angry Man never fails to draw false Conclusions from the Facts before him; if not, Torrismond's Humanity to Hippolytus could not interfere with his Friendship to you: Take Care you do not strip him of Truth, on Purpose to extend your Views beyond the Bounds of Justice; the various Chances that daily happen, cannot be counted an Overthrow to those, whose Actions are founded on the strong Basis of Virtue. As this is the Case with you both, I am convinc'd nothing but Necessity, the victorious Rebel of all Laws, could have forc'd you thus to thwart each other's Defigns. Love unrestrain'd is like a rapid River, that carries Destruction thro' the fertile Meadows; amaz'd, the frighted Shepherd

herd sees the impetuous Torrent, grown headstrong in its Course; too late he blames his own Neglect, and vainly wishes to confine the rolling Waves with-

in their proper Limits,

Your Simile is so just, reply'd the other, that I am determin'd to affwage this raging Tumult in my Breaft, or perish in the Attempt; but let not Torrismond know of my Departure, left the half-extinguish'd Sparks of Jealousy should kindle into a Blaze; I am yet too weak to bear the Sight of a happy Rival, even in the much-lov'd Torrismond. I will not press you to see him, return'd Germanicus, tho' I beg you will do him the Justice to believe, Leonora's Charms cannot efface your Image from his Mind: A Friendship contracted in Youth may be interrupted, tho' it can never be erafed, when Deceit and Fraud are Strangers to the long united Pair. Time now presses me to leave you: I conjure you to let me know your Thoughts, when absent; and if I can serve you, remember you may command me. So kind a Request, reply'd Philicides, demands my ready Compliance; but tell me, Germanicus, is not my quitting England the most

most convincing Proof of my Friendship to Torrismond? Can he complain of my leaving him without a last Adieu, when I solemnly protest I never will return, 'till I can with open Arms receive him? His Happiness, said Germanicus, must be deficient, 'till you return to hail him with the Sound of Joy: In your Absence I will endeavour to compose his disorder'd Thoughts; Farewell, may Peace and Tranquility attend your Steps. The Lover, now alone, order'd every Thing for his Departure, and the next Morning set out for Dover.



#### CHAP. XXIII.

GERMANICUS, on his Return home, found Torrismond waiting for him with the greatest Impatience. After he had heard his Friend's Resolutions, he cry'd out, O Germanicus! I am unable to support his Sorrows: Why was I born to add a Weight of Woe to all the Ills he suffers! I am unjust to the charming Leonora, 'tis Philicides alone deserves her Smiles; his Sentiments are exalted

exalted as her own, whilst I, depress'd with contrary Passions, meanly lament the Misery of my Friend, without endeavouring to mitigate the Pains he endures. Must he roam a banish'd Man, destitute of all Relief, depriv'd of every well known Face, on Purpose to facilitate my Success? Had I been bles'd with a Will free and unconfin'd, I might have conquer'd this Softness in my Soul; but now enslav'd and fetter'd by great Nature's Laws, the Fear of losing Leonora, undermines all my Determinations. We must not blame the Heavens, replied the other, as their Course never alters, so there is nothing done by the Author of this World, that can lead us into Errors; when we blindly purfue ungovern'd Paffion, all prudent Advice is neglected, till every Opportunity of following it is lost: Few are the Discoveries we can make into the mysterious Ways of Fate, then be not folicitous in creating Mischiefs to overwhelm you; Time may return Philicides free and difengag'd; but, as I fee Dinarchus is arriv'd, I'll leave you to his wife Management, and conduct the Ladies to Fidelia.

lia. Torrismond stood filent some Time; then faid, Dinarchus, you find me in fuch a Dilemma, that I can never retrieve my Honour; the voluntary Banishment of Philicides, is a true Mirrour to shew me my own Deformity. How very industrious you are in destroying your future Peace, replied Dinarchus; should many Years be added to your Life, must they all be clouded with fuch gloomy Apprehensions? We cannot tell what paffes in another's Breaft, perhaps Philicides's Passion may be less violent than your's; besides, you have a superior Right, Justice demands, you should refign her; let these Considerations cheer you in his Absence: The nimble Hours fly fast away, a few Months may restore him to you; when we have gain'd Strength enoughto refift our Inclinations, the Cure is half perform'd: Nay, farther, I will venture to affirm, he never could have gain'd the cautious Leonora: I can fay no more, I hear Lady Belfond, I know the is impatient to fee you; fure you will not fuffer the Judgment of your Friends to be call'd in Question, Commendations bestow'd by a Stranger, add great Weight to a Character, which might be ftil'd

stil'd Partiallity in your Acquaintance. Torrismond had but just Time to recollect his fcatter'd Thoughts, when they were join'd by the rest of the Company; on their Approach he affum'd fuch an Air of Gaiety, that he effectually cover'd the fecret Anguish of his Heart. Leonora, who was plac'd next Lady Belfond at Dinner, ask'd foftly how she lik'd this Hero of Germanicus? So well. return'd the other, that should the Stranger of Dinarchus fall fome Degrees fhort of him, I shall pronounce your Heart in the greatest Danger. Leonora, fearing Torrifmond observ'd them, turn'd off the Discourse, and said, Fidelia, I was enquiring after the unfortunate Lady, whose fad Story fill'd Cleora and me with fuch Concern. An unlucky Accident has fince brought us acquainted, replied Lady Belfond, but let that be the Entertainment of some more leifure Hour.

The Servants withdrawn, Altimira begg'd Fidelia would intercede with Lady Belfond to give them the Sequel of Juliana's Adventures; as she was very well convinc'd all the Gentlemen present had too great a Share of Knight-Errantry,

Errantry, not to be in the utmost Concern for the Fate of fo much Virtue in Diftress. Lady Belfond told her, the Defire she had to oblige her, made it quite unnecessary for her to call in so powerful an Assistant as Fidelia; therefore, continued she, without any farther Ceremony, I will acquaint you, that foon after we were depriv'd of this agreeable Company, to amufe ourselves, we determin'd to take a fmall Journey, which 'led us over a wide and unfrequented Heath: In the Midst of this dreary Place lay a broken Chariot, and not far distant, we saw a Lady lamenting over her Companion, who feem'd depriv'd of Life; struck with their Distress, we advanc'd towards them, and heard the weeping Maid pronounce thefe Words: Dear Juliana, why wast thou preserv'd thro' fuch unheard of Scenes of Woe, on Purpose to be given up a Prey to Death, just when Fortune ready stood to bless thee with her choicest Favours! How vain and trifling are our Joys: The Gifts of gay Prosperity are fatal, she smiles but to destroy. Here the was filent, the Rustling of my Cloaths made her turn her Head, when, feeing

feeing my Lord, she gave a loud Shriek, then fainted on the Bosom of her Friend. We had but just recover'd her, when I perceiv'd the fudden Noise had recall'd the lovely Juliana; with the greatest Pleafure I faw her lift her languid Eyes to Heaven; but alas! they ficken'd at the Light, then clos'd again, which made me fear an eternal Separation; alarm'd at her Danger, I gently rais'd her Head and laid it in my Lap, till, by the Help of fome reviving Salts, I faw the returning Blood reanimate her Face; at first she gaz'd upon me with Aftonishment, then cried, where am I? What gentle Spirit is this that hovers round me, recalling back my Soul to it's forfaken Lodging? O fay thou Friend to human Mifery, where is Lucinda? I am here, replied the transported Maid; then kneeling down, she hastily seiz'd one of her Hands, upon which the other gave fo deep a Groan, that struck with Horror, Lucinda fix'd her stony Eyes upon me in so dreadful a Manner, that I knew not what to think; at last, by the Help of the Servants, we got her into the Coach: Her Arm was extremely painful and so violently swell'd, that we concluded

cluded it was broke, and yet she appear'd fo compos'd, that I was amaz'd, especially when I heard she had quitted her House, and was going to London; this I thought fuch an Addition to her Distress, that I press'd her to accept of mine till she was able to travel; at first the refus'd my Request, tho' with the utmost Civility, telling me, she was asham'd to give me any farther Trouble: I begg'd she would not reject my Solicitations, as I could never forgive myfelf, if, when I faw the lovely Juliana in Distress, I did not embrace the Opportunity I had fo long coveted, of being plac'd amongst the Number of her Friends; that I had already fent a Servant to prepare both an Apartment and a Surgeon ready to receive her. The Pain increasing, she consented, and I really wish'd for nothing more than to alleviate the Misery she suffer'd. We drove fo fast, that we reach'd home in a few Hours: The Torture she felt from the Surgeon's moving her Arm, threw her into Agonies not to be express'd: She was put to Bed immediately, where she lay as if struggling between Life and Death; it seem'd indeed a dreadful Point

Point of Time, upon the Verge of both, yet neither: Lucinda was inconsolable, till the skilful Artist assur'd her he did not apprehend any Sort of Danger; the Methods he had taken would affwage the Swelling, and convince her the Arm, tho' violently bruis'd, was not broke; then, addressing himself to me, he begg'd she might be kept as quiet as posfible, for Fear of a Fever; I then forc'd Lucinda to leave her to the Care of a Servant, till she had recruited her fainting Spirits. After we haddin'd, Word was brought us Juliana had recover'd her Senses, and was now asleep: This gave me an Opportunity of enquiring into many of the Particulars Leonora had accidentally heard her relate. Lucinda, furpriz'd at the Questions Iask'd, replied, Madam, you have involv'd me in a Difficulty from which I cannot extricate myself; Gratitude obliges me to deny you nothing, but then my Frinedship to Juliana is superior to-all other Considerations; therefore, let me beg you to suspend your Curiosity, till I have obtain'd her Consent to answer your Demands. Iassur'd her I esteem'd Fidelity the greatest Mark of a noble gene-

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generous Nature, and that I would willingly wait till Time should convince them the vain Defire of knowing what they wish'd to conceal, was far from my Motive, tho' I own'd, it would rejoice me to hear the cruel Caufe that drove her from the World, was so effectually remov'd that she was now returning to it crown'd with Success; but let us leave this Subject to visit our Patient. We found her more compos'd and eafy than we expected; on feeing me approach she gave me her Hand, and told me, she was asham'd of the Condescensions Thad made to the undeferving Juliana: But, Madam, added she, when we have been deceiv'd by base and designing Men, Suspicion enters our Breasts, with what Abhorrence do we then behold the vile degenerate Race, dreading even the fair Face of Virtue, least under her bright and radiant Form, Hypocrify should lurk unseen; did you know the vile Treatment I have met with, that would plead my Excuse. Say no more, answer d. I, my dear Juliana, you will find I am no Stranger to the Woes you have fuffer'd, Iknow every Misfortune that has befallen you; believe

lieve me, I have long in fecret mourn'd your Fate; to make me fome Amends for your former Suspicions, permit the faithful Lucinda to relate how you have been deliver'd from the wicked Fainwell

and his perfidious Partner.

THOSE Names aftonish me, cried Juliana, how could Crimes committed in a Corner of the World reach one in your exalted State. Such a Behaviour demands my utmost Considence; but alas! my weak and languid Spirits will not suffer me to be my own Historian, therefore Lucinda let not your Partiality to me lead you to disguise the Faults of your hitherto unhappy Friend. When your Health returns, replied I, you shall be satisfied how I came by my Knowledge, till then we must leave you, lest we endanger one we so earnestly wish to preserve.

WE then retir'd to a Bench in the Park, where Lucinda fet all you have heard in fuch a Light, that I think Dinarchus would have confes'd her Trials have been very fevere; but as you are acquainted with the main Points, I will proceed to tell you, Old Trusty manag'd so well, that Fainwell's Villa-Vol. II.

ny was detected, his Effects feiz'd, and himself confin'd to a Prison, where to add to his Infamy, he confented to refign the false Cecropia to that Enemy of Virtue, Lord Hardy; but no Oaths can bind a wicked Man; for fome Time he fent him a bare Subfiftence till tir'd of the vile Cecropia, he left them to starve together. Surrounded with Want they continu'd to torment each other, 'till Juliana's Uncle dying, she became posses'd of thirty Thousand Pounds: Her Compassion then got the better of all her Resentment; for not contented with releafing them from their Confinement, she generously gave them a Supply, to carry them to some distant Country, where they might live unknown. Thus, Madam, you fee by what flow Degrees Juliana has at last triumph'd over all her Enemies: We were now going to a House prepar'd for her Reception, when this fad Accident befell her; for I can no longer deemit a Misfortune, as it gives us the Pleasure of knowing you merit a Character we have so often admir'd. The Fear of Censure, continu'd Lady Belfond, would have forc'd me to conceal this undeferv'd Compliment.

ment, in the Conclusion of Lucinda's Discourse, did it not plainly prove a grateful Mind is foon oblig'd; an Act of common Humanity to fuch a one, appears Cenerofity: I found Juliana's greatest Felicity was in bestowing Favours, not in receiving them; of this Lucinda gave me fo many Instances, that, delighted with her Conversation, I never thought of retiring, till the fainting Day, oppress'd by sudden Shades, warn'd us to return to Juliana's Chamber, where we had the Pleasure to hear the Surgeon pronounce a speedy Cure. When we were alone, I teld her, she had for ever oblig'd me, in letting Lucinda relate the Series of her Misfortunes, adding, I hop'd the few Years fhe had pass'd in Sorrow, would now Could I drink of Lethe's be forgot. Stream, replied Juliana, I should be enabled to banish Reflection from my Breast, but now too busy Thought, will bring back the Ills I have endur'd;

On Adamant our Wrongs we all engrave, But write our Benefits upon the Wave.

As Experience convinces me this Observation is just, I cannot help being terrified

fied at the Dangers to which I am expos'd; remov'd from the difmal Apprehensions of Adversity, I may forget your Favours, and at the same Time prove myself unworthy such a Friend as Lucinda; her plain and honest Nature fets her above all mean and mercenary Views; then fuffer me to do her Justice, by affuring you, tho' I had known her long, the Love she bore me increas'd as the rest of the World forfook me; with what tender Concern did she support me thro' every Difficulty? Nor did she stop here, for when I determin'd to retire, every other Confideration gave Way, with me she became a voluntary Exile; her Advice enabled me to struggle thro' all the Cares and Fears that attend an uncertain State: To Lucinda alone I have disclos'd the hidden Secrets of my Heart; fafely lodg'd within her faithful Bosom, I know she is incapable of betraying me; therefore, I am the more amaz'd, to find you fo well acquainted with the most remarkable Events that have attended me. On Lucinda's joining us, she became a little importunate with me to tell them, by what mysterious Ways I had attain'd fuch Knowledge

in the Affairs of Juliana. I shall increase your Astonishment, answer'd I, when I declare Leonora, tho' she never faw either of you, related to me every Disappointment Juliana had suffer'd, both in Love and Friendship, at the fame Time lamenting your Misfortunes, kindly wishing to share them with you. I have often heard of the charming Leonora, replied Juliana, but as I am not so happy as to be of her Acquaintance, how could she learn my Story; fure she cannot be so blinded with Titles and Grandeur, as to converse with the impious Lord Hardy, that first Seducer of Orlando: O, 'twas his Falshood to an unfortunate Maid, that led Orlando from the Paths of Truth, to follow vagrant Fancy! Taught by his Example, Perjury became no Crime; how has Sorrow feiz'd my Heart, when I have heard the infulting Lord triumph over the fair unfortunate Camilla, swearing her Pride and Folly had at last met with their due Reward. Deaf to Reason, added he, she has reduc'd her Family to such Distress, that her Father was forc'd to sue to me for Relief; but Absence has banish'd her bewitching Form from my K 3 Breast:

Breaft; now Mafter of myself, with Scorn I view her abject State; wilfully bent on her own Destruction, may raging Seas devour those Charms that once were dear to me, as your's are to Orlando; warn'd by her Example, be wife Juliana, before it is too late, let not your Lover fue in vain, free and uncontroul'd by flavish Laws, let Ease and Pleafure be the only Bands to fix Orlando Your's. Enrag'd at his Words, I affur'd him, I had rather perish like the injur'd Innocent he mention'd, then live in Infamy as he did: In fine, I upbraided him fo for his Perfidy and Inconstancy, that he from that Time commenc'd my greatest Enemy; therefore, if Leonora has had my Character from him, fhe must think me of a vindictive, revengeful Temper, for that is what he industriously spreads in Relation to the Fainwells and me. To convince her how much she was mistaken in her Conjectures, I affur'd her, Chance led Leonora to hear her relate to Lucinda the tragic Cause, that drove them from the fprightly Seenes of Youth, to indulge sad Thought and pining Discontent. Griev'd at the moving Tale, continu'd

I, we all lamented your Case; but more especially Camilla, the Affinity there was in your Stories recall'd her past Misfortunes, and made her pity Woes fo like her own. At these Words, Joy sparkl'd in her Eyes, and she cried, does Camilla live? Otell me by what Miracle was she deliver'd from the Dangers that threaten'd to destroy her. As her Health return'd, I inform'd her how you was preferv'd, concluding, Dinarchus and his lovely Daughter, seem'd the peculiar Care of Heaven; that now the generous Love of Hippolytus, had reftor'd the injur'd Camilla to a Serenity of Mind unknown to a licentious Man. This was a Theme too fruitful of Incidents not to employ all our Hours, till Juliana being quite recover'd, we came to Town together. At parting, she begg'd to be introduc'd to this Assembly, I readily complied with her Request, and have fix'd To-morrow for an Interview. I hope, Madam, return'd Dorinthus, you will permit me to be of the Number of those Friends who are admitted into the Acquaintance of this deserving Fair One, whose Mind is adorn'd with fuch exalted Notions, that K 4

I am furpriz'd to find Orlando could treat her fo inhumanly. Dinarchus told him, he judg'd of others from what he felt in his own Breast, forgetting the beauteous Harmony that governs the Actions of a virtuous Mind were unknown to fuch as Lord Hardy, or Orlando. 'Tis plain, added he, they defpis'd Juliana and Camilla: With what unmanly Pride did they infult their fallen State? But now rais'd to the Rank their Birthright claims, I fear Orlando, by the Advice of Lord Hardy, will renew his Addresses: To prevent his Designs, let us all endeavour to shield the charming Juliana from a base and perjur'd Lover. Can she be in Danger, return'd Leonora, whilft all her Wrongs are recent in her Mind? when a Heart is once arm'd with Refentment, every foft and tender Thought gives Way to cool deliberate Reason; therefore, I am in no Pain on Orlando's Account, not but I am impatient as Dorinthus, to fee Juliana. Did not the lovely Leonora imagine every Breast as frozen as her own, replied Torrismond, she would not so readily pronounce there is no Possibility of a Relapse, in the Case of Juliana; there are

are many Instances to prove, Love fometimes forces the Judgment into Meafures very destructive both to our Honour and Interest. Leonora, cried Lady Belfond, when they know Juliana they will confess you are in the right, as I dare venture to affirm the foars above the common Level, and can almost boast a Resolution equal to your own: I only beg they will suspend their Fears till To-morrow, when I hope Altimira will favour us with her Opinion. This agreed on, Fidelia call'd for Cards. where Torrismond seem'd so buried in Thought, that Leonora rallied him with fo much Wit and Humour, that he fometimes forgot Philicides to listen to the Musick of her Tongue.

### CHAP. XXIV.

A T parting, Leonora and Camilla promis'd to be with Lady Belfond fome Hours before the rest, that they might have a free Conversation with Juliana; accordingly they found her and Lucinda in Lady Belfond's Dressing-K 5 room.

room. After they had embrac'd each other, with the greatest Marks of Affection, Leonora told them, she esteem'd herself happy in this Interview, as she

knew they could not fly from her.

HAD I been so fortunate to have known your Person as well as Character, reply'd the other, I should have trusted you with the most important Secrets of my Life: As it is, I dare claim no Title to your Friendship, without you allow me to throw off all Difguise, and freely own, I blefs the auspicious Deity that led me to those lonely Shades, where you commenc'd the faithful Partner of my hidden Sorrows: How many Months of painful Ceremony must have pass'd, before I had discover'd the noble Sentiments that adorn your Mind: To you I owe Lady Belfond, and to her my Life; protected by the Goodness of her Nature, with what Delight has every focial Hour slid away, whilst Leonora and Camilla were our pleasing Theme; influenc'd by different Motives, with Joy I fee each blooming Maid stand forth a Candidate for lafting Happiness; may no Thorns fpring up to intercept your Steps, thro' every winding Maze your Feet

Feet may tread. And now, my dear Camilla, added she, forgive me when I own, deceiv'd as I have been by the unjust and faithless Orlando, I chuse to range with Leonora those bright and shining Paths that lead to Liberty; there unrestrain'd by lawless Men we shall enjoy true Happiness. Alas! Juliana, reply'd Lady Belfond, you will certainly prove yourself a false Prophetess; Leonora and you must refign your Power, Hymen laughs at your Predictions, and has vow'd Revenge; believe me he only defers your Fate, 'till he has conducted the deferving Hippolytus and his lovely Bride to the Temple, where Imperial Juno, attended by the Queen of Love, will defcend to bless the constant Pair. Such an Advocate as Lady Belfond, return'd Camilla, would leave me nothing to fay, did not my Obligations to Hippolytus force me to confess, he has rewarded me for all the Woes I fuffer'd from the infolent Lord Hardy: Nay farther, I must confess, he is the Source of all my worldly Bleffings, his artless generous Soul can form no base Design; the few Virtues I posseis, tho' stripp'd of every outward Ornament, obtain'd his Friendship and

Protection; then despise me not when I own I lov'd him first; Time and Leonora compleated my good Fortune, he now returns my Passion, and yet my foolish Heart creates itself a thousand Fears; should Hippolytus assume the haughty Husband I have heard Leonora describe, how compleatly wretched would it make me. If you are in Doubt, fays Leonora, after all the convincing Proofs he has given you of his growing Passion, fure you will allow Juliana and me to declare for a fingle Life: You ought to banish such sad Ideas, when you remember his Esteem took Place before he had Leifure to observe your Charms; your Beauty was Second to your Merit, and then Fortune was quite cast out of the Scale, which Love and Judgment held; the unfriended, helpless Camilla appear'd equally charming in his Eyes, before she was declar'd the Heir of Valentine. To fuspect such a Lover, cry'd Juliana, would be ungrateful; beware of jealous Fears, Camilla, perplex not yourself with a Change, which I dare fay will never happen; the Ease and Sweetness that appears in your Face, will most certainly secure your Conquest. I am oblig'd

to Lady Belfond for your favourable Sentiments, return'd Camilla, but did you know Hippolytus, you would confess he far surpasses my Merit. not fo humble, reply'd Leonora, tho' I own my Faults fometimes rife in Judgment against me, but then, upon considering those of others, I ballance Accounts pretty well to my Satisfaction; I find a little Vanity is of great Service to carry us thro' the World, how can we pretend to please others, when we are out of Humour with ourselves? I affure you, should the Stranger you mention equal Hippolytus or Torrismond, I could without any Reluctance refuse his Addresses. That may be owing to the different Situation you are in, cry'd Lucinda, a Lady of your Fortune may fufpect her Lover of some mercenary Views, Camilla can have no Suspicions of that Sort; I hardly ever heard of an Instance before, where the Lover's Behaviour left no Room for Fear to build one Doubt, that might diffurb their future Peace and Happiness.

JULIANA not suspecting Torrismond was the Lover of Leonora, she begg'd they would favour her with some

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Particulars in his Character as she found they equall'd him to Hippolytus, or the Stranger: Leonora affur'd her, Fame had once plac'd him on the higher Ground, but that now, dragg'd from his lofty Seat by fome capricious, low-born Maid, he meanly join'd the Tribe of whining Lovers. Were he not asham'd of his Choice, added she? Why is her Name fo carefully conceal'd from Philicides, and all his Friends. I rather fear, answer'd Camilla, he is doom'd to purfue fome ambitious haughty Beauty; who like the cruel Leonora, with Scorn rejects the Heart she has subdu'd: How many Instances could I give of your Barbarity, did not the Arrival of our Friends force me to quit my Subject?

AFTER they had all congratulated Juliana on her deserv'd Success, Dorinthus assur'd her, before he had the Honour to see her, he had consider'd her Enemies as the most deprav'd of human Race; but that now, more amaz'd than ever, he should for the suture place them in a Rank below the brute Creation. Juliana's Reply was so obliging and goodnatur'd, that charm'd with her Conversation, he employ'd all his Rhetorick to

gain her Attention; at the same Time shewing an unusual Pleasure, when he observed with what artless Sincerity she answer'd every Question that was ask'd her, in Relation to Orlando and the Fainwells. Altimira perceiving he view'd her with more than Indifference, determin'd to give him her Assistance; accordingly she engag'd them for the next Day.

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#### CHAP. XXV.

ORINTHUS at parting feem'd thoughtful, for tho' he was fome Years older than Torrifmond or Hippolytus, Love had yet been a Stranger to his Breast. Impatient to know his Mother's Opinion, he ask'd if Juliana did not put her in Mind of Henrietta? Alas! my Son, reply'd the tender Parent, you need not recall the Shade of your loved Sifter, to induce me to approve your Choice; therefore be free, and tell me the Sentiments of your Heart. Madam, return'd Dorinthus, I never deceiv'd you, I confess I love Juliana; the severe Trials she has met with, must for ever fet

fet her above the little trifling Incidents, that serve to discompose most Families; with fuch a Companion I could with Joy enter that State, you have fo often recommended in vain. I hope you will accomplish so rational a Scheme, says Altimira, which I do not much fear, as I find her Affairs are left in fuch Confusion, that your Advice may be of the greatest Service; I know Valentine and Hippolytus will excuse your attending them into the Country; Lady Belfond, influenc'd by Dinarchus and his Friends in your Favour, will certainly give you her Interest: Our greatest Difficulty arises from Juliana's having been deceiv'd; Experience has taught her Caution, she may suspect her Fortune is your only Motive. As she is govern'd by Reason, replied Dorinthus, fureI can obviate that Objection, by convincing her I want no Addition to my own; therefore Dinarchus, continu'd he, on you and your Friends depends my future Success. Then you will be very happy, answer'd Dinarchus, as you may command all my Interest with Lady Belfond, not that I think you will want our Assistance. Juliana betray'd by base ungrateful Men, will soon be

convinc'd every Sentiment of your Heart is guided by Truth and Justice. She is once more thrown into the World, where will she find a Friend so able to conduct her through those intricate Affairs, in which her Uncle has left her involv'd. Self-Interest will force her to trust you, Esteem must follow when she finds with what Care you protect her from all the Designs of her Enemies; convinced of your Love, why may she not return your Passion? Believe me Torrismond has a much harder Game to play; the youthful Leonora has hitherto baffled all the Efforts of Cupid: The fprightly Maid knows no Misfortune; furrounded with every Bleffing she can desire, the natural Vivacity of her Temper join'd to a firm Resolution enabled her to furmount every Obstacle Love could lay in the Way to enfnare her. Leonora is the only Lady I ever knew, cry'd Hippolytus, that could with cold Indifference behold enamour'd Swains figh at her Feet unpitied. Could I suppose Juliana as averse to Marriage as Leonora, reply'd Dorinthus, I would this Moment give up all Thoughts of gaining her, I am not fo

fo young as Torrismond, my Age will not allow me to dance Attendance to a

Lady's Pride.

WHILST they were thus conversing the Ladies arriv'd, Dorinthus conducted Juliana to his Mother with an Air that furprized her. He knew Dress was effential to a Lover as it added a Dignity to his Person; he was handfome, genteel, complaifant and generous. Every Thing appeared magnificent, Altimira received her with a fort of Tenderness that charm'd her. Dinarchus having imparted their Designs to Lady Belfond and the rest of the Company, they gave him many Opportunities of Entertaining her with fo much true Politeness that she seem'd pleas'd with him. Torrismond observing with what Affability Juliana treated his Friend, address'd himself to Leonora and faid, How happy is Dorinthus! the Fair one he adores permits him to declare his Passion. I dare say, you are mistaken, cry'd Leonora, they look too wife to be talking Nonfence, I rather think they are got amongst the Antients, and are now disputing whether Troy was taken by the Treason of Eneas and Antinor,

Antinor, or by a woodden Horse, as the Poets have feigned; or perhaps they are mightily diffressed to find out in what Year of the World Cyrus took Babylon. Cruel Leonora! fays the impatient Torrismond, did you know the Joy a Lover feels when thus employed, you would not be furprized to hear him despise all the Sages of Antiquity? What are the Charms of Grecian Eloquence, when compared to the confenting Smiles of a once-difdainful Beauty? I protest Torrismond, reply'd Leonora I am a little forry for you, I wish I knew your Miftress, I would certainly tell her how much you suffer for her Sake. Alas! cry'd Torrismond, she despises me as much as you do the Stranger. Germanicus feeing him in great Confusion, asked him, if he did not think Juliana would be less cruel than Leonora, or his Fair Unknown? If not, added he, the will foon lofe her Lover. Dorinthus will never bear to be treated like you, or the Stranger. Always ready to condemn me, reply'd Leonora, tho' at this Moment I am fo full of Pity for Torrifmond's wretched Situation, that I wish you would perfuade him not to go with

us into the Country. I really find myfelf quite tired of the Company of Lovers, and therefore I do declare I will no longer stand as a Proxy to hear a forrowful Ditty address'd to me, without he will trust me with the Lady's Name, for whom all these fine Speeches are defigned. If you will permit me to be of your Party, returned Torrismond, I will when retir'd from this noify Town difclose to you every Secret of my Heart, do but promise me the Pleasure of attending to my unhappy Story, and I will obey every Command of the charming Leonora. I know Germanicus will despise me, cry'd the unsuspecting Maid, and yet I must confess my Curiofity to know this Secret is fo great that I am determined once more, to stand for a Cypher, whilft he pours forth all his Complaints. No Woman could refift fuch a Bribe, reply'd Germanicus, and yet I cannot imagine what great Delight you can take in hearing him relate the Triumphs of another's Eyes. I am not in a Humour to give a Reason for what I fay, cry'd Leonora, I am too lazy to endeavour to convince you my Motives arise from a Sort of good Nature

ture you do not think me capable of: Therefore, dear Madam, continu'd she. feeing Altimira advance towards them, come and rescue me from the Persecutions of Germanicus. You certainly complain without a Cause, says Altimira, I fear Torrismond is the injur'd Person. After Dinner we will enquire into the Merits of this Case. Leonora defended herself with so much Wit and Humour that they all were gay and chearful but Torrismond: The Suspence he fuffer'd both for his Friend and Miftress made him very anxious for the Event. Lady: Belfond to add to the Happiness of Dorinthus propos'd, as they had but a few Days to stay in Town, they might pass them together, which they did in the fame agreeable Manner.

# CHAP. XXVI.

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A T last the long expected Morn arrived, when the youthful Hippolytus dressed like some Princely Bridegroom hasted to the Temple, attended by Torrismond and Dorinthus, they did not wait long before the lovely Bride appeared,

appeared, Hippolytus transported at her Charms, cry'd out, Oh Altimira! why fits that Gloom on my Camilla's Brow? AllNature fmiles on this aufpiciousDay; ferene and mild glad Zephyrs fan the balmy Air. Did your Sifter Graces Leonora and Juliana with fuch artful Care dispose each sparkling Gem to make you look magnificently fad: Adorned with every Charm to please can Doubt still find a Place in that dear Bosom. When you consider the Fidelity of Man is made of fo brittle a Composition that it feldom lafts, reply'd Dinarchus, you will not be furprized to find even in the happiest Hour of your Camilla's Life, intruding Care should steal into her Soul to fill it with a Train of namelefs Fears; but come my Child, added he, cloud not my rising Hopes with any Signs of Sorrow, glad Hymen waits to shed his choicest Blessings round thee; preserv'd from Death by this loved Youth with Pleasure I resign to his Dispofal, the last dear Pledge of Galateas's Love. Hippolytus, elated with Joy, answer'd, my more than Father honour'd by your Alliance, Words are wanting to express my Gratitude. Camilla

milla ought to have been the rich Reward of some young Conqueror whose daring Hand had saved his Country from the invading Foe; impatient as I am to call you mine I cannot brook Delay. This said, he seized her Hand, and led her to the Altar, each beauteous Bridemaid sollowed attended by her Lover.

THE Ceremony over, they returned to Altimira's, where they received the Compliments of the rest of their Friends. Hippolytus poffess'd of all his Soul defired, buried in sweet Forgetfulness all past Misfortunes, whilst in their Room the fair Euphrofyne formed the gay Ideas that shewed unnumber'd Scenes of Pleasure and Delight: Not to the penfive Torrifmond, Despair was ever ready to destroy his Hopes. Dorinthus tho' in Doubt was not fo wretched. Iuliana urg'd to give her Opinion had confessed to Lady Belfond, the true Honour and Generofity that appear'd in all his Actions, made her fincerely wish him her Friend, but as she was determined to live free, all his Pursuits as a Lover would be in vain, encourag'd by these favourable Sentiments he told her

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he should certainly envy Hippolytus and Camilla, was he not in Hopes their Examples would convince the charming Juliana, the most lasting Happiness was to be found in that State fo much despised by her and Leonora. After they had discoursed some Time on this Subject, Juliana finding herself a little embarrassed, she begged Leonora would affift her in defending a fingle State. Poor Juliana, reply'd Leonora, I know your Lover will perfuade you the Bird when caught in the Fowler's Snare is as happy as those who range through Woods and Groves, till tired of their narrow Limits they spread their little Wings, and mount the pathless Tracts of Air. Madam, returned Dorinthus, you forget these pretty Rovers tho' they escape the spreading Net, yet they are subject to great Nature's Laws, obedient to the God of Love, they own his Power, with Joy each warbling Songfter on the Green-wood Spray neglects his former Flights to wooe his future Bride; nor does the feather'd Fair difdain to listen to their fost Complaints; unlike some cruel Beauties of our Isle, the tuneful Bridegroom, happy as the young

young Hippolytus leads home his wedded Mate. Tho' I am quite ignorant of the Laws and Customs of this little Republick, cry'd Leonora, yet I must think them a Set of very infignificant People, as you do not allow they have any Distinction in their Choice. I dare fay there are no miserable Lovers amongst them, no foreboding Fears oppress their wretched Youth, therefore I heartily wish Torrismond could this Moment be metamorphofed into a Sky-Lark, or a Nightingal. Was I inclined to the Pythagorean System, reply'd Dorinthus, I should suppose the Soul of a constant Lover would be transmigrated into a Turtle Dove. That would be a cruel Punishment, fays Leonora, as I have always heard Survivorship to them is worse than Death; whereas you know our Modern Lovers, like old Fadlalla can with great Ease to themselves live Forty Years lamenting the Loss of the Fair-ones they adored; but let us ask Torrismond which he would prefer. Charming Leonora, answered Torrismond, be affured I had rather be annihilated than fuffer a Continuation of the Pains I now endure; wherever I turn Vol. II. my

#### 218 LEONROA.

my Thoughts new Doubts arise to torment me, how unlike the Fair I love; gay and ferene the happy Hours court her as they pass. Always on the despairing Side, says Leonora, or else you would endeavour to perfuade her Freedom is only to be found in a State of Slavery; should all your Arguments prove ineffectual, away at once with Love and Jealoufy. Were our Hearts in our own Disposal, reply'd Dorinthus, we might follow your Advice, but when Beauty has once fubdued the Soul, all our Efforts are in vain, Necessity not Choice then forces us to dread the Frowns of a difdainful Miftress. We all wish to be happy as Hippolytus; can you possibly suppose he will play the Tyrant when he considers no Refentment ever darted from her Eyes; ferene and mild the lovely Maid received his fond Addresses till convinced of his Sincerity with artless Innocence she owned her Passion. Such a Behaviour can never fail to fire the most roving of our Sex. Now Torrismond, cry'd Leonora, are you not asham'd of being so romantick a Lover when your Friend has quoted a Precedent that destroys

stroys all our Dominion: Not satisfied with a Sort of silent Complaisance, nothing less than a Declaration in his Favour will content him: Therefore Juliana if you have a Mind to fix your Empire in his Heart, I will leave you to make your Confession; for my part I cannot think, All for Love, or, the World well lost, a pretty Motto for my Coat of Arms.

THIS faid, she left Juliana in such Confusion, that Dorinthus begged she would not imagine him the audacious Lover Leonora had described, that far from fuch afpiring Thoughts, he could not fo much as flatter himself she would admit his Addresses. All I have Reafon to hope, added he, is that the lovely Juliana will do me the Justice to believe I despise all fordid Views, I want no Addition of Wealth to enable me to live in Grandeur, your Smiles alone would make me happy as Hippolytus. But Oh Juliana! Camilla's Soul was softened by Distress, auspicious Fortune fnatched the lucky Moment to introduce her Lover, furrounded with vari-

ous Ills his generous Sentiments furpriz'd her into Love. Cruel Deity less

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indulgent to my Wishes, why in a lonely Corner of the World did you secrete the only Fair that ever yet had Power to fix my roving Fancy: Forgive me if I lament the Change in your Affairs; I am no perjured Orlando, with Joy I would have led you from that folitary Cottage to share with me the Charms of gay Prosperity; come clear that pensive Brow, and gently tell me you are less cruel than Leonora. Your Words would astonish me, answer'd Juliana, did not Experience convince me great Nature's Art is vain, when with a lavish Hand The forms the humble Maid. Does not imperious Man with Scorn behold a low born Beauty clad in homely Weeds? You must confess the Generality of your Sex are fuch Slaves to Mammon that they own no Charms on Earth but those adorned with all-perfuafive Gold. This is my firm Opinion, and yet I would not have you think me of fo ungratefull a Temper as not to own myself obliged to you. Your Behaviour appears in fo fair a Light that I could with great Pleasure offer you my Friendship, would you determine never more to mention Love. That is impossible, reply'd Dorinthus,

rinthus, I cannot view the charming Juliana with the deliberate Coolness of a Friend; permit me then, to hope you do not hate me; your Silence flatters my Passion, but Oh! be kinder still, and fuffer me to utter my Complaints; perhaps the difinterested Flame that fires my Soul, in time may warm that frozen Bosom into Love. Forbid it Fate, cry'd Juliana, but I find Time alone will convince you, my Heart is formed for Friendship, not for Love; protected by fome propitious Power, may each revolving Year glide gently on, unfullied by tumultuous Cares: Here let us drop the Subject, Torrifmond demands your Affistance; observe, with what a dejected Air he views the blooming Leonora, whilst unrestrain'd by cautiousFear, the giddy Maid stands on a Precipice, unknowing of her Danger. Inhuman Juliana, return'd Dorinthus, though I think every Moment an Age, when divided from you, yet you must be obey'd; for, as Milton obferves.

Your Stay not free, absents you more.

This faid, she left him; upon which L 3 Leonora

Leonora, with a Smile, cried, Well! Juliana, I hope your Lover has abfolved you from your former Cruelties, tho' were I to judge by Appearances, I fhould suppose you have, like a true Woman, enjoin'd him fome fevere Penance, to atone for your Faults: I am fure, he looks as if he was confulting with Torrismond, which of them should first take the Lover's Leap. You are so very hard upon me, replied the other, that I will not forgive you, without you answer me fincerely, whether, if Torrismond's Fate depended upon you, would you fave him or not, from the impending Danger? Blefs me, faid Leonora, I don't know what I should do; you may be fure I never afk'd myfelf fo fhocking a Question: Besides, you see Germanicus is leading the Bride to Dinner. I am extreamly glad to find you pity the Woes of the unfortunate Torrismond, tho' you can't redress them, said Juliana.

THE Lovers advancing took their Hands, and led them to the most elegant Entertainment. They were but just seated, when to their great Joy they found Hortensius had determin'd to steal some Hours from public Cares, to

grace

grace the Nuptials with his Prefence. After he had complimented the happy Pair, he told Torrifmond, he was glad to fee him in this gay Affembly, then placing himfelf next Leonora, he ask'd her, whether it was fhe or Juliana that had reftor'd his Friend Torrifmond to the World? Neither of us I affure you, return'd Leonora, he is still void of Reason, and so mysterious in all his Ways, that I am inclin'd to believe he mistakes his Distemper; Love cannot be the Cause that hurts his Brain, if it was, he could not. wear away the tedious Hours in a Round of Company that never diverts him; now he is impatient to retire into the Country, which convinces me, Don Quixot-like, he has painted fome beautiful Dulcinea in his Imagination, whom he expects to find threading orient Pearl beneath a myrtle Shade. Hortenfius knowing she was the Object where all his Wishes were center'd, would not letflip to favourable an Opportunity of doing Justice to his Character, concluding, 'twas impossible a Man of Judgment should fall into so romantic a Notion; therefore, he could not help thinking, it must be she or Juliana that had fix'd him L 4

him in that Society. You furprize me extremely, answer'd Leonora, I am fure I am quite out of the Question, and as for Juliana, he knows she has, in the most violent Manner, seiz'd as her Prifoner, the hitherto unconquer'd Dorinthus, I affure you in Chains unfeen she holds him by the Heart. And can a Lady of your Youth and Beauty, cried Hortensius, bear to stand as an idle Spectator, to see the Triumphs of Camilla and Juliana; for Shame exert your Power, force Torrismond from this victorious Maid, fuch a Captive would be worthy Leonora. She told him, she was amaz'd to hear fo glorious a Patron for Liberty, advise her to endanger her own, especially as there was not a bare Possibility of succeeding, and if there was, what could she gain by her Victory? Admiration, added he: And is not that the darling Passion of your Sex, no Age ever produc'd a Heroine that was not fusceptible of Flattery, did not the renown'd Elizabeth, amidst the Glories of a long and happy Reign, indulge this Foible; with Joy she let attending Princes wait her flow Refolves, tho' at the same Time she was determin'd never

to part with her Power. I fear your Accusation is just, replied the sprightly Leonora, not but I honour the Memory of that great Queen, and yet I must condemn her Behaviour to the Duke de Alenson, the breaking that Ring between them, was a Sort of Foolery she ought to have despis'd; this being granted, may I venture to say, Dean Swift proves the Men are liable to the same Censure, where he tells us:

'Tis a Maxim in the Schools, That Vanity's the Food of Fools; But now and then your Men of Wit Will condescend to taste a Bit.

What fay you, Hortensius, may not this Dish, when nicely dress'd, be as pleasing to the great and learned Part of the World, as we are told Nectar and Ambrosia were to the Gods. Would Leonora condescend to set such dainty Fare before us, return'd Hortensius, I dare affirm we should not envy them their celestial Banquets, tho' serv'd at their Tables by the divine Hebe. Was I equal to the Task you have assign'd me, said Leonora, I should certainly make you some Return for so polite tho' unde-

undeserv'd a Compliment; but you are too potent for me to contend with, common Prudence forces me to retire with the Ladies, that you may take fome more learned Topick into your Confideration. Let us not be grave or too feverely wife, cried Dorinthus, this Day is facred to Mirth, nor should stern Wisdom with her aweful Face appear, to damp the Pleasures of a bridal Feast, inspir'd by softer Thoughts, Dinarchus now fuspends each gloomy Care, then how can you imagine Hippolytus will agree to fo injurious a Separation. By no Means Hortenfius, added Hippolytus, my Soul is tun'd to fuch harmonius Numbers, that no ill omen'd Fears can find an Harbour in my Breast, Camilla reigns fole Queen of all my Wishes, in her bright Eyes I read my future Blis; encourag'd by my Fate, may no enamour'd Youth purfue a haughty Mistres; Ambition banishes all tender Passions from the Mind, when Love's a Stranger to the Heart of Woman, with what Indifference, if not Aversion, does she behold the wretched Suppliant at her Feet; convinc'd of this, let him take my Advice, and fly the cruel Fair, to feek

feek some gentle Maid, whose artless Nature innocent of Fraud receives his fond Addresses with Compassion, till convinc'd of his Sincerity, like my Camilla, she pities the Pains she caus'd, and makes him happy as Hippolytus. many Arguments were deduc'd from these Words of the Bridegroom's; Leonora told him, he levell'd this fevere Invective against her, without considering Love's not in our Choice but Fate. Then I am not accountable for my Actions, answer'd Torrismond, therefore, all Resistance must be vain, if Destiny hasfix'd me a Slave, why should I struggle with my Fetters, unable as I am to break the Adamantine Chain. Dinarchus affirm'd that was a false Argument, for tho' we had fuffer'd Folly to lead us into an inglorious Bondage, yet we ought not to indulge the growing Mischief, forgetting Resolution, Time and Patience conquers every Difficulty. Till Man can foresee his future Fortune, or guess at the Event of his Designs, added Dorinthus, Self-love will never fail to flatter him with Success, if not, I cannot suppose Torrismond would still purfue an imperious Maid, who, con**fcious** 

scious of her own Perfections, rejects with Pride his humble Suit: But O Dinarchus, there are some so amiably mild in their Behaviour, that even their Denial charms us, and ties our Bands the faster. The rising Blush that adorn'd the lovely Juliana, foon convinc'd them she was the Lady that sat for this Picture. Hortenfius, to encourage the modest Fair, complimented her on so deferving a Character, affuring her, he was not furpriz'd to find she had conquer'd the Heart of Dorinthus. While they were thus employ'd, Germanicus was upbraiding Leonora with her Infenfibility to the Stranger, telling her, he had receiv'd a Letter from Philemon, where he inform'd him her Compassion was now too late, the Love-fick Youth had determin'd to go where he could never fee her more; that as they knew Torrifmond was fafe from her bewitching Eyes, she was free to meditate new Conquests, secure of no Molestation either from him or Dinarchus. Torrismond. gaz'd on her with fuch Attention, that he threw her into a little Confusion, till recollecting herfelf, she answer'd with great Life and Spirit, Germanicus, you mistake

mistake my Temper, I assure you I am not fo fond of Admiration, but that I rejoice extremely to find Torrismond views me with Indifference; fuch a Lover would make me miserable, I could not bear to fee him wretched, because I was not blind and deaf to the rest of the World; this I dare fay is his Cafe, fome Fit of Jealoufy imbitters all his Enjoyments, and as to the Stranger, if I am the innocent Cause of his Sufferings Gratitude obliges me to pity him; but if as I suppose, his Interest calls him abroad, why do you blame me, as Iheartily wish Success and Happiness may attend him; you know I only defire to live free from all Solicitations, that may endanger the Tranquility I now enjoy. Torrismond, shock'd at her thinking he lov'd another, cried out, cruel Leonora, how can you doom to Banishment this constant Lover, without considering he faw you first serenely sad, and beautifully mild; no fatal Shafts then darted from your lovely Eyes, to kill his future Hopes; perhaps, Philemon can recall the wandering Fugitive, if not, Despair must be his Companion; no foreign Clime can boaft a Leonora to banish your

your brighter Image from his Breaft. Germanicus, fearing he should discover his real Sentiments, faid, Torrifmond, you plead in vain, her Pity would come too late, the Stranger is already embark'd, therefore let us leave this unpleasing Theme, and turn our Thoughts on some more chearful Subjects. They then join'd the rest of the Company, where Ease and Freedom reign'd, till Torrismond suffer'd Suspicion to enter his Soul; he fancy'd Leonora more thoughtful than usual, which made him fo unhappy, that he complain'd of the Rigour of his Fate to Hippolytus, telling him the kind Defigns of his Friends had ruin'd him, that 'twas by their fatal Advice he had conceal'd the ardent Paffion that poffess'd his faithful Heart; that now he had given her Time to form an absent Lover endu'd with every Art to gain her, too plain he faw his Error, the Ideas they had rais'd of this fictitious Stranger, would for ever rob him of that charming Maid. Hippolytus, knowing it was impossible to reason a Lover out of his Fears, faid every Thing in his Power to raise his Hopes, promising to hasten their Journey, on Purpose

Purpose to give him an Opportunity of convincing her, the real Virtues of Torrismond were superior to all they had told her of the Stranger. Transported at the pleasing Prospect, the eager Youth begg'd they might set out the next Morning; but Lady Belsond would by no Means consent to their Proposal, telling them, as she was determin'd to dance at Camilla's Wedding, she hop'd they would not disappoint her. This Request, made in so obliging a Manner, was readily comply'd with, and we took Leave of the happy Hippolytus and his charming Bride.



## CHAP. XXVII.

THE next Day we attended them to Lord Belfond's, where we were receiv'd with fuch true Politeness, that believe me, Mandana, the gay Nation where you reside could not furnish out a more magnificent Assembly; was I to describe the Elegance of their Dreses, it would sound more like a Fairy Tale than a true Description, every costly

ly Ornament was here display'd, that could affift Dame Nature in her great Defigns. As we fat at Dinner the skilful Masters touch'd the trembling Strings, and bid the foftest Notes arise to footh the Lovers Pains: This was fucceeded by the most agreeable Conversation, which lasted till several Persons of Distinction arriving, we were conducted into a more spacious Apartment. The first Compliments over, Lord Belfond and the Bride began the Ball, they were follow'd by the Young and Gay, many of whom gain'd great Applause; but in all this bright Assembly, I must confess none appear'd in so advantageous a Light as Torrismond and Leonora, their graceful Movement added fo many Charms to their Persons, that they commanded all our Admiration: Whilst we were applauding this lovely Couple, a Servant told Lord Belfond feveral Masks desir'd Admittance, Leonora begg'd he would comply with their Request, as she had never feen that Diversion, upon which there enter'd feveral Ladies and Gentlemen, amongst whom was a Turk and a Spaniard very richly dress'd: After they had amus'd themselves some Time,

Time, they fingl'd out Leonora and Juliana, entertaining them with a Sort of Gallantry that difpleas'd them; Juliana wish'd impatiently for Dorinthus or Torrismond to come and release them, from their troublesome Lovers; to prevent which, the Ladies of their Party took care to engross them so entirely, that they could not leave them without a Breach of good Manners. Whilst they were in this Diffress, they saw a very antique Figure advance, upon her Breast was wrote in large Characters Urganda, or the British Enchantress; the Shepherdess on my Right Hand is Truth, and on my Left stands Resolution. These difguis'd Persons acted their Parts so well, that they foon drew a great Crowd about them; Leonora quite tir'd of the Turk, call'd to Urganda, and ask'd by what magic Art she could get rid of that Infidel? When you cease to be one yourself, replied the Enchantress, till then you have no Right to my Protection; had you as much Faith as two fair Ladies I fee in this Affembly, added she, pointing to Fidelia and Camilla, you would find one to defend you. And who fo proper as myself, cried the Turk, do

do but perswade this charming Fair to chuse me the happy Guardian of her Person, and I here swear by the immortal Soul of our great Prophet, I will transport her to a Paradise that shall make her the Envy of her Sex. Vain Boafter, replied Urganda, do not deceive thyfelf, a milder Fate attends her Steps; by the Knowledge I have acquir'd in the occult Sciences I can command the aereal Spirits, daily I fend these winged Messengers to defend each constant Lover in my favourite Isle; last Night they inform'd me, that under the Disguise of Foreigners, Danger threaten'd to disturb the Peace of some in this Society, in haste I summon'd these immortal Spirits to their Assistance; therefore, as you cannot refift our Power, Avant with that false Spaniard, least with our magic Wands we rivet you to Earth. The Turk, enrag'd at her Words, answer'd with great Warmth, were not thy Ignorance equal to thy Folly, thou must have known Persons in my exalted Station demand Respect from low born Mortals. To this, Truth with a becoming Anger replied, you forget, true Dignity can only be meafur'd

fur'd by the internal Qualities and Endowments of the Mind, which never decay, if these are wanting, in vain you boast Nobility of Birth, all you can obtain from my Votaries will be Scorn and Contempt. Resolution then advancing, with a ftern and haughty Air, took Leonora and Juliana from the Strangers, and led them to their Lovers, crying, Ye gentle Swains, you carry your Complaifance too far; for Shame leave thefe defigning Fair Ones and follow us. A general Applause ensu'd; the Turk and his Companions, struck with conscious Shame, retir'd, to the great Joy of Juliana. Leonora observing the Disorder the was in, begg'd earnestly to know the Caufe. To which the other replied, you will allow I had Reason to be in the greatest Pain, as I knew the two Masks that purfu'd us were Lord Hardy and Orlando: Here they were interrupted by the Enchantress, who said, charming Juliana, how unfit are Persons of your Sex and Fortune to struggle thro' the World without a Guide; you fee your infolent Lover once more attempts to deceive you, oonsider what new Dangers would furround you, should you fuffer

fuffer To-morrow's Sun to divide you from these deserving Friends: Fly then to Hippolytus for Protection, least you bring Ruin on the Son of Altimira; to prevent the dire Effects of Rage and Jealoufy, let neither him or Torrifmond know the Names of these audacious Men; by this Time my two Friends has convinc'd Leonora her Happiness is built on so slender a Foundation, that she is subject to the base Defigns of that vile Lord, now a Bankrupt in his Fortune as well as Honour: She had not Time to fay any more, they all grew fo impatient to find out these three Persons who had entertain'd them so agreeably, answering all their Questions with an Exactness that convinc'd them they must be of their Acquaintance, tho' their uncouth Dreffes fecur'd them from being known. Whilst they remain'd in this Suspence, Urganda address'd herfelf to me, and faid, is it possible you should be so indolent in your Nature, as to have no Defire to fearch into future Events, when you fee the Book of Fate laid before you. To this I answer'd, Sage Urganda, if I have the Happiness to be plac'd amongst the Number of your

your Intimates, you know my Defires are contracted into very narrow Bounds, Fortune can only wound me thro' my Friends, one of them fent me Word she was last Night seiz'd with a sudden Illnefs, if you can name the Perfon, and promise to restore her to her former Health. you shall find me one of your most grateful Votaries. Life, cried the Enchantress. is not in my Power, but as to her Name I shall find no Difficulty, then waving her Wand, and pronouncing some unintelligible Words, she told me it was Cleora, but that I might dismiss my Fears, as her Indisposition would not hinder her from attending Camilla the next Morning into the Country: This the spoke with an Air that made me sufpect she was the Person; to be satisfied of which, I conjur'd the Shepherdefs, as she represented Truth, to tell me, if I had not the Pleasure under those borrow'd Forms to converse with Urania and Cleora? Her Silence convinc'd me I had guess'd right; we importun'd them to unmask, and then to our great Joy we found the Gentleman with them was Musidorus. After they had receiv'd the Compli-

Compliments of all the Company, Leonora and Juliana drew Cleora out of the Crowd, telling her they were amaz'd at her being so well vers'd in the Designs of Lord Hardy and Orlando. To Musidorus, answer'd she, I owe my Difcoveries, the Acquaintance he has in the gay World, foon inform'd him the great Turn in Juliana's Affairs had again reviv'd the long extinguish'd Love of Orlando. As he fometimes visits Lady Sprightly, he foon faw she had an uncommon Regard for the ungrateful Lord Hardy, therefore, in order to retrieve his Estate, she advis'd him to attempt the gaining Leonora, affuring him, Juliana's Friendship for that Lady would be of the greatest Service, as she knew the Sight of Orlando would banish all her Resentment; believe me, my Lord, added she, there are few Women that can refift the Flattery of a Man they once lov'd; the only Difficulty I forefee, is in what Manner you can introduce yourselves, as the old fashion'd Maxims of Dinarchus may have made fome Impreffion on the Mind of Leonora; to obviate this Objection, let us make the scornful Camilla subservient to our Defigns,

figns. Lord Belfond, to honour her Nuptials, intends to give a Ball, to which we shall certainly gain Admittance by difguifing ourselves, that obtain'd, Iwill take Care none of the Gentlemen shall be any Interruption either to your Lordship or Orlando: This agreed on, they press'd Musidorus to assist them, telling him, his Interest in Leonora would be absolutely necessary, to remove the low Ideas the narrow Education of Camilla had rais'd to distress them, that he might foon convince her, Place and Precedency at Court, Routs, and Affemblies, were more to be valued by one of her Age, than all the dull Precepts of a romantick Virtue. Musidorus detesting the base Motives that led them into this Project, determin'd to counter-plot them, pretending a small Journey out of Town would hinder him from joining their Party; by his Advice I fent Word I was ill: We then form'd this Scheme, which has fucceeded to our Wish, as we forc'd our Enemies to quit the Field; but fearing they should rally their Forces, he has so alarm'd Hippolytus, that I know he will infift on Juliana's going with him into the

the Country, left they should form new Designs that might endanger the Life of of Dorinthus. All your Cautions are so just, replied Leonora, that you deserve our utmost Thanks: Then advancing to meet Musidorus, she assur'd him, she defpis'd the false Maxims of Lady Sprightly, adding, how could she suppose Juliana would ever forgive the Indignity offer'd to her Honour by Orlando? Or, that loft to all Sense of Shame, I should pardon the injurious Treatment of Camilla, neglecting every Precept of Dinarchus, to give myself and Fortune to a worthless Lord, whose Title I detest. Madam, return'd the agreeable Musidorus, you forget the wicked Man pays no Regard to the Virtues of another, unrestrain'd by moral Rectitude, he gives the Reins to each unbridl'd Passion; therefore, the entire Victory you have gain'd over yourfelf will not fecure you from his Pursuits; with Scorn and Pride he levels every Action of the just and prudent Man, then be not surpriz'd to hear he views Dinarchus and the fair Camilla with Contempt. I hardly think human Nature can be fo depravid, cried Urania, but that Truth will

will fometimes point out every lurking Vice that lies conceal'd in the Breast of an abandon'd Libertine: Must not this have been the Case of that vile Lord and his perfidious Crew when first they enter'd these forbidden Walls? Sure the Crimes they had committed against Camilla and Juliana stood rang'd in Battle array before them, till quite depress'd by the steady Virtue of Dinarchus, and the Generofity of Hyppolitus, Self-conviction forc'd them to remove the fatal Curtain so carefully drawn to hide their own Deformity; oppress'd with Guilt like Midnight Robbers they left their new found Treasure, to secure a safe tho' dishonourable Retreat. Urania, anfwer'd Musidorus, your own just Way of Thinking makes you too favourable in your Judgment of others; were you to try these Men by the strict Rules of Right and Wrong, you would find the nobleft Sentiments that can adorn the human Mind would raife so feeble a Light in fuch Souls, that it would only refemble the faint and fickly Rays of a short-liv'd Winter's Sun, when rising Storms o'erspread his radiant Face, or rattling Thunder rolling thro' the Air, VOL. II.

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commanding every low hung Cloud to shower down the imprison'd Rains. This must be the State of those who suffer ungovern'd Appetites to plunge them into Crimes that shun the Day; therefore, Urania, I conclude, they only retir'd to meditate new Schemes how to obtain the beautiful Leonora and her charming Friend. I dare fay your Observations are just, added Cleora, and yet, were we only to judge by Appearances, we should find the unthinking Part of the World feem most happy, tho' they live without Restraint, and allow themselves to range at Liberty thro' all the various Scenes of a licentious Life. Musidorus told her, that was a false Way of judging, as he never could suppose they enjoy'd true Content, their whole Endeavours must be employ'd to stifle the Voice of Reason, and impose upon Mankind; but that it was impossible they should avoid many anxious Hours, unknown to those who keep a strict Guard over their Actions.

THE Approach of Torrismond and Dorinthus turn'd the Discourse on other Subjects, in which poor Juliana bore no Part. This new Attempt of Orlando's

fill'd

fill'd her with a thousand Apprehensions; Hippolytus observ'd it with Concern, fuspecting the Sight of her former Lover had renew'd those favourable Sentiments the once entertain'd of this false Lover; impatient to be fatisfy'd, he faid, Will the charming Juliana permit me to defend her from the bold Attempts of the perjur'd Orlando, or has she doom'd the constant Dorinthus to Despair? To prevent any Misfortune of that Sort, replied the melancholy Fair, with Joy and Gratitude I resign myself to your Protection; for, O Hippolytus! my forboding Imagination prefents me with unnumber'd Woes to come, should I be expos'd to the Designs of the infulting Lord Hardy and his rapacious Friend. If Love has no Share in your Resentment, you may dismiss all Fear, as they must be the worst of Barbarians that can forfake injur'd Innocence; be affur'd I will with the greatest Pleasure affift you thro' every Difficulty, Danger can lay in the Way to try my Friendship; and therefore, as a Proof of my Sincerity, I will venture to give you my Advice: Dorinthus loves you, if his Addresses are agreeable, alarm him M 2 -not

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not with any Suspicions that may endanger his Life, I know he is too tenacious of his Honour not to call the mercenary Orlando to a strict Account, for every Insult offer'd to a Lady of your uncommon Merit; believe me, this is the Crisis of your Fate, Happiness is now in your Power, remember,

There is a Tide in the Affairs of Men, Which, taken at the Flood, leads on to Fortune;

Omitted, all the Voyages of their Lives Are bound in Shallows and in Misery.

As this is a Truth not to be question'd, permit this conftant Lover to rescue you from the base degenerate Part of Mankind; I fee he is impatient at this long Conference, fo I will leave him to footh your disorder'd Thoughts. fooner withdrew than Dorinthus begg'd to know the Name of the Spaniard whose Coming had given her so much Uneafiness: If as I suspect, continued he, this much more favour'd Rival is to rob me of Hope, do you, my lovely Tyrant, disclose the satal Secret, as I cannot bear to hear it from the more fortunate Hippolytus. You are fo much mistaken

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mistaken in your Conjectures, replied Juliana, that I expect you should believe me, when I affure you my Heart is free from all Engagements, and, as a farther Proof of the unbounded Liberty I enjoy, I have this Moment promis'd to retire into the Country with the kind Hippolytus and his fair Camilla. Juliana, answer'd the Lover, with Joy I would banish every jealous Fear from my Breast, did not the Gloom that appears in your Face convince me you feel fomething more than Indifference for one of those Masks. After the Assurances I have given you, cried Juliana, your Suspicions are unjust; when I think proper I will tell you their Names, till then cease your Complaints, and let us attend Lady Belfond to Supper. The lofty Air she assum'd in pronouncing these Words, made him fear to urge her any farther, so that after a little Pause, he press'd her Hand, and told her, she must be obey'd; but it was plain this Adventure had made so deep an Impression on the Minds of our two Lovers, that they loft all Taste for the ensuing Conversation.

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Musidorus had been let into the secret History of Torrismond, which made him defend a married State with fo much Wit and Humour, that Leonora tax'd Fidelia and Camilla with bribing him to defend their Cause. They want not not fo weak an Advocate, replied Musidorus, Germanicus and Hippolytus fecure them from all Danger; 'tis only the helpless, tho' charming Leonora, that is forc'd to have Recourse to magic Spells to fave her from a bold invading Turk. As I did not apply to you for Protection, answer'd Leonora, I will not own myself oblig'd to you, Urania and Cleora shall have the Honour of defending me; therefore, don't pretend to steal a Victory, when 'twas they that put the Enemy to flight. I fear that founds very ungrateful, added Cleora, the first Praise must be due to Musidorus, as we were but the Engines to execute his Designs. Cleora's Humility, fays Musidorus, forces me to confess, I am indebted to her and Urania for compleating the imperfect Plan I laid before them; but still I cannot apprehend that is any Reason why Leonora should rob me of the Pleasure I propos'd in serving her.

The lovely Leonora delights in giving Pain, replied the pensive Torrismond, I know she had rather brave the greatest Danger than own herself indebted to the Stranger, tho' he is one of her most constant Adorers; but as to you, Musidorus, continued he, how are you fure that Turk is not the happy Man mark'd out by Fortune to fubdue this cruel Beauty. If so, you must not call her ungrateful, as I fear she thinks you have injur'd her, in breaking off the foft bewitching Theme that then engag'd her whole Attention. Now Germanicus, replied Leonora, you must allow Jealoufy is wove into the very Soul of Torrismond, or he never could have carried his Views thus far. Suppose me as partial to the Turk as he is to his Mistress, what Injury would it be to him? Can his Regard for the Stranger whom he never saw raise his Resentment against me? Or is it because I did not own myfelf extremely oblig'd to Musidorus for delivering me out of a Snare, into which I think it was impossible for me to fall. Germanicus told her, a generous Mind could not help sharing the Woes of others, therefore Torrismond M 4 wanted

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wanted no Vindication, and as for Mu. fidorus, did not Time press us to take Leave of our Friends, I could fay a great deal more in his Favour; but I know Leonora and all this Company will do him the Justice he deserves. To convince you I am no Stranger to the Character of Musidorus, answer'd Lady Belfond, I infift on feeing him in your Absence; I dare say he will rejoice to hear he has made Dorinthus happy, and indeed my dear Juliana, continued she, I do with the greatest Pleasure refign you to his Care. Madam, cried the Lover, as the Task you have asfign'd me far furpasses my Expectations, how can I acquit myfelf to you and Mufidorus, but by affuring you I shall ever retain the most grateful Sense of your Favour. Musidorus return'd his and Lady Belfond's Compliments with fo much Ease and Politeness, that Torrifmond and Hippolytus, charm'd with his Address, press'd him to make one in their Party; but finding that impoffible, they took Leave of him and Lady Belfond with the greatest Regret.

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#### CHAP. XXVIII.

O fooner had the Purple Morning left her CrimfonBed to deck herfelf in Robes of the purest Vermilion, than we all affembl'd at Altimira's, from whence we fet forward, and after a pleafant Journey of two Days was met on the Road by Gratiano, who convinc'd us Time had made no Alteration in his Way of thinking: He still continu'd one of those that would neither be govern'd by other People's Counsels, nor was he wife enough to govern himself. Charm'd with his lovely Sifter, he complimented her at the Expence of Leonora, faying, a thoufand extravagant Things on the Vanity of Women, his Brother's Danger and his own Wisdom, which had now enabled him to despise their Power; that he knew a certain Lady was piqu'd to find the humblest of her Slaves had sworn Allegiance to another Fair, whose gentle Soul disdain'd her Sex's Pride. In vain we endeavour'd to convince him Leonora was innocent of the Follies he tax'd M 5

her with. In the few Hours he staid with us, we found it impossible to filence a Man who had fo unfortunately mistook his Talents, as to commence Wit without proper Materials for common Sense. Leonora releas'd from his Persecution, had but just recover'd her Spirits, when we arriv'd at the Seat of Hippolytus. We found it a large old Building, the Apartments laid out for Convenience more than Oftentation. It was fituated on a rifing Ground, furrounded by a Grove of Oaks. On the Right Hand stood a Marble Rock, from whence a bubbling Spring first took its Rise, rolling whole Torrents down the ragged Clifts, as if impatient to reach the flowery Dales and shady Coverts that adorn'd each Side of this delightful River, till grown more gentle in its Course several little Rivulets were form'd, which led the Eye to purfue the wandering Currents through the distant Plains.

WHILST all were admiring this rural Landscape, I observ'd with what Joy Hippolytus pointed out every Beauty to his beloved Camilla, telling her no Power on Earth but her's could have restor'd him to his paternal Inheritance; but that

now

now the fertile Fields no more should lie neglected; grac'd by her Presence Nature feem'd to have added Charms to every Hill and Valley, cloathing the spreading Trees with thickest Branches on Purpose to fence her from the Sun's too fcorching Beams, when fondly ranging thro' those shady Groves he told his Passion to his listening Fair, till Time convinc'd her of his Love, and forc'd her tender Soul to catch the growing Flame, now half depress'd by those melancholy Scenes which dire Misfortune had placed before her to damp the Vigour of her youthful Mind. Hippolytus, replied the blushing Bride, forgive these falling Tears, which Love and Gratitude now forces from my Eyes. No Words can paint the rifing Joys I feel when tracing back my former Woes, I view you as the Source of all my prefent Happinefs. How did your friendly Arm defend me from every Peril of the raging Deep, till fafely landed on my native Shore; new Dangers threaten'd to destroy me, reduc'd by the Death of a tender Parent, as I then thought, to beg Protection from the hard Hearts of unrelenting Misers, again you interpos'd

to fave a wretched Maid: Can I forget my abject State when first your generous Love laid all this Treasure at my Feet, and then to compleat my Blifs you gave my Father to my longing Eyes, banishing all Sorrow from my Soul, you bid my Days glide on in Peace! O, my Hippolytus, thou truest Lover and thou best of Friends; deem it not Pride, when here I folemnly protest thy Virtues not thy Wealth, first fix'd thy Image in my faithful Breast; rich in my present Store may fome kind Angel guard me thro' revolving Years to come, encreasing still our mutual Faith, till finking into Rest I pay my last Acknowledgments to Heaven, and my Hippolytus. Why in the happiest Hour of all my Life, cried Hippolytus, should my Camilla shock me with the dreadful Separation, trust thy Blifs to Futurity nor recall past Woes: Let me enjoy the present Moments, whilst thus I press thee to my panting Bosom; gazing on thy blooming Beauties, Ambition finds no fecond Wish to interrupt my Joys; were I en-thron'd in all the Glories of the Persian Monarch: The radiant Diadem and regal Scepter would lose their Charms, unless

unless Camilla shar'd the shining Honours; happy in this Retreat let me persuade thee to banish gloomy Thought, that Canker of the Mind; defraud our Friends no longer of thy Presence; observe how dusky Evening with her outstretch'd Wings has interpos'd to hide the distant Prospect.

HE then led Fidelia into a Parlour, where the focial Hours pass'd insensibly away, till Morpheus summon'd them

to Reft.

AFTER the happy Bridegroom had receiv'd the Compliments of the neighbouring Gentlemen and their Ladies, we were all agreeably furpriz'd at the Arrival of Manly, who welcom'd home the long loft Hippolytus with the greatest Demonstrations of Joy, telling Camilla the must not take it ill if the married Women grew jealous of her Charms, as he believ'd there was less Difficulty in conquering the Heart of a married Man than thus to steal a Lover from the Mistress he ador'd. But dont be disheartened Leonora, added he, you triumph in your Turn, fingly to subdue the God of Love was nobler still. If Hippolytus, by the Assistance of Camilla has plac'd the

the Willow Garland on your Brows, you have transfer'd the Gift to Philander; whilst it rests there you are safe; take Care you do not place the Lawrel in its Room. The gay Philander is now return'd to England; Lindamor you may be fure continues in his Interest; Blandina and he will call you to-morrow to celebrate the Day that gave the lovely Bellamira into the Arms of the unthinking Lothario: His Intimacy with that Gentleman makes me conclude he will be there; warn'd of your Danger convince him you despile a Heart that courts each Fair he fees; remember the deferving Ardelia; revenge her Wrongs on the inconstant Youth. Be in no Pain, replied Leonora, I now defpife his Power; when once the Mind turns inward on herfelf, all the delufive Scenes that youthful Fancy reprefented appear but like the wandering Visions of the Night, when Silence wraps the Soul in pleafing Slumbers, till bright Apollo mounted on his flaming Car leads on the active Day, then shaking off the silken Bands of Sleep we wake, and find it all a Dream. This is my Case; rous'd from my Lethargy no more I haunt the lone-

ly Grove, or unfrequented Stream, suffering Folly with her mild fantastick Train of foolish Hopes and idle Fears to lead me from the peaceful Road where

Fafe and Freedom dwells.

THIS Declaration threw Torrismond into fuch Diforder, that Manly foon guess'd the Cause; upon which with a Smile he told her diftant Dangers were easily conquer'd, but he believ'd few Ladies difmifs'd an old Lover till they were secure of a new one. Germanicus fearing he should discover their well concerted Schemes drew him into the Garden, where he inform'd him of many Particulars relating to Torrismond, and the rest of the Company. Germanicus, replied the other, your Story has rais'd many different Passions in my Breast. I admire the Philosophy of Dinarchus, pity Juliana, despise Orlando, and feel fuch Rage against Lord Hardy, that had I known the charming Camilla, I should have been tempted to have reveng'd her Wrongs all recent in her Mind when first she saw the generous Hippolytus. Even Vanity was banish'd from her Soul till rouz'd by Love, the darling Goddess of the Sex return'd:

By her Affiftance again she summon'd all her Charms to fave the wretched Youth from Leonora's Eyes; Success has crown'd her Wishes, then why should Torrismond despair. I own Philander might have prov'd a dangerous Rival could he have hid the Inconstancy of his Nature; but now he has given her Time to recollect a thoufand Follies that must ruin him in her · Esteem. In this Vacancy, let Torrismond declare his Pretensions, the Virtues he possesses, added to his pleasing Form, will foon convince her he deferves her Heart. Hippolytus joining them, Manly faid a thousand sprightly Things on the chimerical Notions of Lovers, telling him Man was not form'd for Constancy that there was something so very bewitching in Variety that it heighten'd every Joy and leffen'd every Care.

This founded fo ungrateful in the Ears of Hippolytus that he complain'd of Manly to the Ladies. Alas! cried Fidelia, he is a lawless Creature, or he would not preach such Doctrine to Hippolytus and Germanicus, as the least Slight from them would make both me and Camilla compleatly wretched. Poor

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Fidelia, replied Manly, I find I am arrived in the Land of Love, where I suppose you and Camilla are deputed to regulate the Laws of Nature; but before you enter upon fuch a Task, consider the Eye will grow tired of the finest Prospect, nor can the Imagination dwell long on the most beautiful Object; therefore unquestion'd let them range where Fancy leads the Way; for if once they feel their Chains your Government will be at an End. For my part I freely confess I dread Life becalm'd so much, that I fometimes chuse to lodge in a Cottage rather than be confin'd to the most stately Palace. These Words threw us into great Commotions, which lasted till the Departureof Manly, when Leonora told him they had been too hard upon them for only discovering some Truths which the more artful Part of his Sex would have conceal'd. Torrifmond, took great Pains to remove any Suspicions Manly might have rais'd in her Mind, concluding the open chearful Temper of that Gentleman made him advance Notions which gave the World Room to think he was led away by Pleasure. Settle that as you please, cry'd Leonora, I know

know you are a Set of free Masons who are determined not to discover the Secrets of your Society, therefore I will leave you as I must rise early to attend Lady Worthy to Lothario's. This doubled Torrismond's Distress, he could not bear the Thoughts of her seeing Philander.

## CHAP. XXIX.

HE next Morning Torrismond appeared with fo dejected an Air that we were convinc'd he had pass'd a melancholy Night; whilst we were endeavouring to raife his Hopes, Leonora enter'd adorned with every killing Art that could add Lustre to her Charms: Torrismond view'd her with Concern, Prudence at that Moment gave Way to Jealousy, distracted with his Fears he gaz'd upon her, then cry'd, Too lovely Fair! why all this labour'd Elegance of Dress? Can the fickle Philander's Heart be a Conquest worthy Leonora? Must the most constant Lover in the World despair, whilst this vain Youth, with careless Eyes receives the mighty VID . Stade DOT 21 To Blef-

Bleffing? Struck at his Manner of pronouncing these Words, she told him she did not know what he meant by Love and Constancy, as she was convinced Interest govern'd all Mankind; therefore if he fancy'd he knew any one that prefer'd her to the rest of her Sex, she begg'd, he would assure him all his Pursuits would be fruitless as Philander's.

THIS faid, she left him to meet Lindamor and Blandina, the Confusion he was in prevented his following her. After they had paid their Complements to Hippolytus and Camilla we waited on them to their Coach, and then returned to Torrismond. We found him accusing his own Indiscretion for thus disclosing his Passion at a Time when she had recalled every tender Sentiment in Favour of Philander. 'Tis plain, added he, Fate is just in all her Ways, poor Philicides was banished to facilitate my Success. Dear injured Youth I'll now purfue they Steps, in foreign Climes we'll range till Death with unresisted Sway tears her lov'd Image from our faithful Bosoms. Here he was silent, nor could all the refin'd Reasonings of Di-

narchus asswage the Tumult in his Mind, fixed and motionless he stood, till Germanicus gave him a Letter he had received from Philicides. The Variety of Passions that appear'd in his Face convinc'd us Love for some Moments gave Way to Friendship, After he had recover'd his Surprise, he read as sollows:

#### Dear Sir,

"IN pursuing your Advice, I find " I Time and Refolution conquer the " greatest Difficulties. I will not trou-" ble you with what I fuffer'd before " the trifling Amusements of Paris made " any Impression on my Mind. Now " affifted by Absence and the Impossibi-" lity of gaining what I so earnestly de-" fired, I can with great Truth affure " you I have at last attain'd fuch a " Proportion of Reason, that I now " fincerely wish my Torrismond every " Felicity under the Sun, not doubting " but a few Months will enable me to " fee him happy with Leonora. Sure " there is Magic in that Name! I can-" not pronounce it without bringing

" back her fatal Form to interrupt my Peace. How unsteady is the Mind

" of Man, fometimes like Shakespear's

" Hot-spur I could attempt to tear bright

"Honour from the pale-fac'd Moon, till check'd in these daring Flights I

" fink below myself. Forgive this

" short-liv'd Madness, Prudence and

"Justice return to assure me I shall

" be ever constant in obeying all Com-

" mands of Germanicus whilst

#### PHILICIDES.

WHEN he had finish'd this Epistle, he faid, Alas, my Friend! Torrismond is wretched as thyfelf, Philander now receives her Smiles? The inconstant Youth with well-diffembled Sighs, and more prevailing Oaths will foon convince her he deferves her Love. Death to my Hopes! persuasive Eloquence sure hangs upon his Tongue, foft as forgiving Mercy she listens to his soothing Tale, pardons his former Faults, then vows to think of them no more; and shall I stay to grace his Triumph? No Hippolytus, I must leave these happy Plains, where each kind Fair like your Camilla returns the Passion she inspires,

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even Dorinthus has nothing to fear, foft Pity dwells in Juliana's Soul. I am the only Victim mark'd out for Ruin, foon as I mention'd Love, what keen Refentment darted from herEyes; Suspicion sat upon her angry Brow, a thousand Pasfages occur'd to convince her my Fair Incognita was Leonora. O! 'twas then fhe left me with a Look fo full of Scorn, it blafted all my future Hopes, I know she will henceforth shun the Walks that I frequent: Therefore my Friends, added he, no longer will I loiter here, to Paris now I'll turn my Steps, there Philicides shall instruct me how to conquer this furious Love and raging Jealoufy. Could I flatter myself my Words would have the same Effect on you as they had on your Friend, reply'd Germanicus, you would certainly flay and hear me, and not thus rashly run upon your own Destruction. Torrismond told him, that was unkindly urged, Philicides could not have a greater Regard for Germanicus than he had; and as a Proof of his Sincerity he would for some Days defer his Journey on Purpose to put himself under the Direction of him and Dinarchus, tho' was he to follow his own Inclination

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he would feek some wild untrodden Path, where Leonora never could meet his Eyes. Gracious Heaven! added he. can I be deceiv'd? Did she not practice all her Sex's foft betwitching Arts to deck her out for Conquest; secure of Victory unufual Pleafure heighten'd every Charm; Philander's Heart is all her Aim. Till Torrifmond recalls his wandering Senses, answer'd Dinarchus, no Arguments can prevail, Jealoufy is a greeney'd Monster that takes Delight in the racked Lover's Pain, or elfe Leonora's Behaviour this Morning could not have rais'd fuch horrid Phantoms to perplex you. Of this you'll be convinc'd, when you remember she flew this dangerous Youth when most she lov'd him; let that dispell your Fears, I know she is steady in her Determination, 'tis not in his Power to varnish over the Inconstancy of his Nature.

AFTER they had in some measure calm'd the Mind of Torrismond, we determined to stray about the Gardens. Dorinthus took that Opportunity to tell Juliana, he fear'd the unfortunate Torrismond had engross'd all her Compassion as he never found the least Return of

Tenderness for all the Pains she had made him fuffer. That you may no longer misconstrue my Looks, reply'd Juliana; I will now confess many of my Doubts are vanish'd, the Instances I see in this Company convince me, Marriage and Happiness are not incompatible; therefore fuffer not an ill-tim'd Suspicion to interrupt the favourable Sentiments I now entertain of Dorinthus. The Lover had but just Time to affure her, she had made him the happiest Man on Earth, when we were fummon'd to Dinner, which was no fooner over than Cleora to divert Torrismond, fetched the Æneid, begging they might have Recourse to the Virgilian Lots. Camilla told her she could not imagine what she meant. You shall see, Madam, replied the other, open this Book three Times just as Chance directs, and in one of the Leaves you will certainly meet with your Fortune; but left you should despise this antient Custom, permit me to acquaint you, that the great Brutus, impatient to know his Fate, before the Battle of Pharsalia, found it in the Sixteenth Iliad of Homer:

Fate and Latona's Son have shot me dead.

You know the Event; in that dreadful Day he lost his Life, and Rome her dear-bought Liberty. Alexander Severus drew a better Presage from this Sort of Lottery; for in the sixth Æneid he found these Words:

Know Roman, that thy Business is to reign.

Socrates, whilft he was in Prison, sound this Verse in the ninth Iliad:

We the third Day to fertile Phthia came.

By which he foresaw, that on the third subsequent Day he was to die; of the Truth whereof he assures Æschines in Plato's Alexander. I could give you many more Examples were I not asraid of tiring your Patience, therefore Hippolytus, begin. At the first Trial he told us he had met with what pleas'd him extremely:

Crown high the Goblet with a chearful Draught,

Enjoy the present Hours, adjourn the future Thought;

Then giving the Book to Camilla, she Vol. II. N cast

## 266 LEONROA.

cast her Eyes on these Lines of Dido's:

For I myself like you have been distress'd, Till Heaven afforded me this Place of Rest.

Cleora, continued she, I fear you deal in Witchcraft, or I never could have light on such a Truth: Dear Fidelia take it, for I am impatient to hear your Lot. Here is what would make me compleatly happy, replied the other:

Then dire Debate and impious War shall cease,

And the stern Age be soften'd into Peace.

Germanicus was the next to explore this Oracle: On the second Attempt these Lines presented themselves:

Resolv'd and willing under my Command Torun all Hazards, both by Sea and Land.

Nobly advanc'd, cried Germanicus, I hope I shall find it true. Here prithee Torrismond take it, and let us see if the Theme will be chang'd to Love in your Hands. I rather fear I shall turn to Despair; replied the other, however I'll try: Now Fortune be propitious! Observe the lucky Omen, good Dinarchus:

### LEONORA, 267

Give bim the fair Lavinia for bis Bride.

By Heaven I ask no more, added he, vain Hopes! I ne'er can be so blest. If you have no Faith, cried Cleora, give it to those that have. Come Juliana, don't be frighten'd, I long to know the Fate of Dorinthus. You are so impetuous, replied the other; there read it yourself, and so I will, says Cleora, I am sure 'tis quite apropos:

Then let him cease to fear since I resign my Right.

What can you defire more, Dorinthus? but pray defer your Raptures till some more leisure Hour, and suffer Virgil to answer for you. Should he speak my Sentiments, cried Dorinthus, I will certainly take a Journey on Purpose to plant fresh Lawrels round his Tomb. Here is a faint Resemblance of what I would express:

Your kind Compassion of my Woes, [Vows. Demands my Morning Song and Evening

You would not have made fo rash a Promise, replied Cleora, had you not known a few Days since the heavenly N 2 Bard,

Bard, conducted by Apollo and the weeping Nine, forfook Aufonian Lands to visit Twickenham's facred Grot, there hovering round the Couch of his departing Son, he waited till Time had number'd him among the Dead; then, with a Father's Care, he bore the tuneful Soul to bright Elysian Fields; there met by great Homer's Shade; they both decreed, that Fame should publish to succeeding Ages they now transferr'd their Honours to Albion's inspir'd Bard. Hail happy Pope! From this Day forward let every British Youth whose active Genius fpurs him on to Glory, invoke thy Name to animate his Song, whilft prostrate round thy Tomb, the meaner Herd with me lament our Loss with unavailing Tears, who can forget

What charming Notes in Windsor's bowry Shade,

On his sweet Pipe the Infant Poet play'd, And when to higher Joys the Youth could move,

How sadly pleasing was the Tale of Love: He mov'd the Passion till be felt the Flame, Then in the Stars inscrib'd Belinda's Name.

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In riper Age sublimer Tasks remain,
Britannia wakes to Homer's sounding Strain.
Again Ulysses (his long Labours o'er)
Touch'd the dear Border of his native Shore.
Next pleasing Satire, gracefully severe,
Lash'd the rude Dunces, whom he could not
fear;

Yet timely wife in Life's more fick Decline He saw the dread Uncertainty of Time; From sacred Precepts draws the beavenly Plan.

And justify'd the Ways of God to Man.
Then caught with Rapture of the moral Lay,
The pensive Muse was grave; no longer gay,
In labour'd Ethicks bad the World attend
The social Virtues, and revere the Friend.
Yet here alone the drooping Poet fail'd,
And Vice trinmphant o'er the Work prevaild:

This when he saw, the willing Bard retir'd Saw Virtue sink, and at that Sight expir'd. Whilst mute he lies wrapt in eternal Sleep, Lo! round his Grave the drooping Muses weep.

O'er the sad Marble spread the shining Page, Mourn his unbonour'd Dust, and curse the ungrateful Age.

N 3

Forgive

Forgive this long Digression, added she, so mournful a Theme could not fail to put me out of my Play. Now summon'd from the dreary Grave, where rests his cold Remains, I am ready to attend on Altimira. I beg you will defer your Curiosity till To-morrow, return'd that Lady, as Dinarchus, his Brother, and myself, are determin'd to to stay till Leonora partakes our Diversion; therefore, pray give it to Urania. Alas! Madam, answer'd she, what can he say to so perplex'd a Life as mine?

Inur'd to suffer, and resolv'd to dare; The Fates without my Power, shall be without my Care.

That is much more than I deserve, says Urania, Truth forces me to confess my Resolution often fails me. Your Distidence, added Fidelia, cannot prevent our doing you the Justice to say you have bore up against an adverse Fortune, with a Resolution seldom practis'd by those whose Birth entitled them to a milder Fate. Now, Cleora, let us hear you pronounce Sentence on yourself. The Dye is cast already, answer'd she:

I yield to Fate, unwillingly retire.

Very true, continued she, 'tis certain I have ftruggl'd hard all my Life to very little Purpose; therefore, I think it is Time to retire into myself and be quiet. Germanicus told her, that was impoffible, so wild an Imagination as her's could not be confin'd. You know, added he, you have a skipping Wit, like Montaigne, so that should you be silent, I should expect to fee you spread out your Thoughts upon Paper; but before you begin, remember his Chapter upon Coaches might as well have been entituled any Thing else. I own it, cried Cleora, but then how beautifully does he treat upon many other Subjects: Had I the least Pretention to be thought like him, I would begin an Essay upon Love and Friendship, united in the Perfons of Torrifmond and Philicides. Madam, you do us great Honour, replied Torrismond, but still I would advise you to chuse some more fortunate Youth for your Hero. For my Part, I shall certainly prove so dead a Weight on any Author, that even the sprightly Montaigne could not have rais'd me a-NA bove

bove the common Level of Mankind. These Words led us to consider the various Characters of Men, the Converfation lasted till Leonora return'd, with fo compos'd and melancholy an Air that we were all furpriz'd at the Alteration. Camilla observing Torrismond's Distress, begg'd earnestly to know the Cause. To which the other replied, you will not be furpriz'd at the Gloom that hangs on my Mind, when I affure you I have past a miserable Day in one of the most delightful Places in the World. At first I thought we were arriv'd in the fweet Arcadian Field of Sir Philip Sidney, and foon after at the very Lodge of Bafilius, where the lovely Bellamira appear'd with all the Charms of the Princess Philoclea; but alas! no Perocles inhabited those Plains; instead of Love, with all his smiling Train of faney'd Joys, Mistrust and Discontent led on the stupid Hours. Lothario was absent, that very Lothario, who but three Years before would have ventur'd both his Life and Fortune to secure her Heart, is now so chang'd, that believe me his Steps proclaim'd no Lover's Hafte; for after she had waited a long Hour,

Hour, Dinner was call'd for, at the fecond Course he came, and with a negligent Air took his Place at the Table. Philander, who fludied all Ways to diwert the Company, rallied him on his Want of Politeness, telling him, Bellamira had Reason to take it ill. To which, with a fignificant Smile mix'd with Scorn, he answer'd, he was ready to ask our Pardon, but as for his Wife, he was fure she would be so good as to suffer him to dine at his own Hour. 'No Reply being made on her Side, the Difcourse turn'd on the most trifling Subjects, with now and then a mysterious Hint, to shew there was no Harmony between them. Shock'd at the Mifery of such a State, I sat moralizing some Time, till my Imagination brought back this Lady in a quite different Situation: No more gay sprightly Liberty added Charms to her Person; how hard is the Fate of most Women! Never happy when free, and wretched when bound. O'twas a dismal Day! Time feem'd to stand still, till the Hour came for us to leave them to brood over their Miseries. I then bless'd Indiana and Manly, for affifting me to escape the N 5 dreadful

dreadful Precipice on which I stood. Inhuman Leonora! cried Torrismond, must Lothario's Ingratitude make you despise the whole Sex? No, replied she, one Instance would not be sufficient; but I could bring a Hundred to prove Manly was in the right, when he afferted Inconstancy was inseparable from your Natures. And we can bring five hundred to prove the contrary, return'd Cleora, I perceive you must be treated like the Princess in the Persian Tales, left your waking Dreams should be as fatal to your Lovers, as her Vision was to those who sought her in Marriage. If you never read it, and the Company gives Leave To-morrow, I will tell you by what Means this determin'd Lady after she had escap'd Precipice upon Precipice, fell into the Snares laid by the Prince of Persia. I shall certainly claim your Promise, replied Torrismond, as I am impatient to know what gave Rife to her Aversion, but much more to learn by what Arts he succeed-

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# CHAP. XXX.

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HEY were no sooner assembled the next Morning, then Torrifmond begg'd Cleora would give them the History of the Persian Prince. You will find, answer'd she Stratagems in a Lover may make a Lady alter her Mind, without a Miracle being perform'd in his Favour. This was the Case with our Princess, her Aversion to a married State arose from a Dream which represented a Stag taken in a Toil, when immediately a good-natur'd Hind pitying his Diftress ventur'd her Life to let him at Liberty. Some Time after the poor Hind fell into the same Misfortune, when the ungrateful Stag, like another Lothario, ran away regardless of the Pain she suffer'd: Struck with Horror at this Sight she started from her Bed, not confidering it as an Illusion of the wandering Fancy, but as a divine Warning fent on Purose to convince her all Men were base and treacherous. From that Moment they became so odious

dious to her, that she prevail'd with her Father to take the most solemn Oath never to force her to marry. Too late he faw his Error, and found the fatal Beauty of his Daughter had rais'd him many Enemies among the neighbouring Princes, whose Sons had perish'd by her Scorn. In vain, he represented to her the Misery she had brought upon his Kingdom. In this Diffress Sutlumema, who had the Care of her Education, undertook to remove her Scruples. Accordingly fhe omitted no Opportunity of painting the Fidelity of Husband's and the Grief of Lovers, in fuch a Light that many of the Ladies attending on the Princess would often lament their Sufferings when Death or Inconstancy had depriv'd them of those they lov'd. The Princess, on the contrary shew'd but little Regard to all she heard, telling them, they were partial to those unjust Betrayers of their Sex. And yet tis certain Sutlumema's Stories made fome Impression on her Mnid, as you. will find by the Sequel.

AMONGST the Number of her Adorers Persia's Prince stood foremost in the List of Fame; the uncommon Vir-

tures

tures he possest render'd him so dear to his People that all their Happiness seem'd to depend on his Life, now fear'd to be in Danger from a fudden Melancholy that had feiz'd him. In the Court was a young Nobleman, who had been bred with him, from Infancy. As their Friendship was mutual, he often press'd the Prince to tell him what fecret Sorrow thus depress'd his youthful Mind. The Prince, after making feveral Excuses, confess'd he lov'd our barbarous Princefs, adding, I know the infulting Beauty will treat me with Scorn, as the pretends the Gods have commanded her to despise all Mankind. My Prince, cry'd the other, take Courage, I will either interpret her Dream in your Favour or perish in the Attempt. Then embracing each other, the Youth left Persia difguis'd like a Dervise. Soon after his Arrival at Cashemire, he obtain'd the high Priesthood, of her Father. The Princess hearing much of his Wisdom, determin'd to make him a Visit, when to her great Surprize he refus'd to see her, fending her Word his Prophet had forbid his speaking to one who thought all Men her Enemies, that whilst she walk-

ed in the Steps of Pride, and let her Fears lead her into fuch flagrant Acts of Injustice, he could be of no Service to her: but if she would repent of her former Cruelties he would do her every good Office in his Power. The Princess amaz'd at this Message complain'd to her Father, who a few Days after obtain'd her an Audience of the Priest. On her Arrival she was conducted into a large Hall, where she saw her Dream revers'd. Just Heaven! cry'd she, what do I see, fure fome wicked Spirit has deceiv'd me; ourProphet angry at the rash Judgment I have made of Men led me hither on Purpose to convince me Sutlumema's Stories are true.

In the midst of these Resections the Priest approach'd her, and said, Fair Princess, I hope you come prepar'd to sulfill the Will of the Gods; by me they command you to pity a young Prince who languishes for you: Our Prophet disclos'd your Fate in these Words; "Tell her 'tis wrote on the Table of "Predestination, that he shall be her "Husband." Astonish'd at what she heard, she ask'd hastily, How it was possible for her to resign herself to one whose

whose Name was unknown to her? That, answer'd the Priest, has been reveal'd to me; know then, he is Son to the King of Persia, and one of the most accomplish'd Princes in the World; nothing but your Cruelty could have kept him from throwing himself at your Feet. Holy Father, cried the Princess, if our Prophet has decreed I should submit to those Fetters I have hitherto defpis'd, I must obey; but say, where is this Prince who pretends to be in Love with one he never spoke to? He is not far diftant, replied the Priest, if you will meet me three Days hence in the facred Grove, I will introduce this charming Youth; his Eloquence will remove every Suspicion you have entertain'd against the noblest Workmanship of Heaven. Till then, retire my Princefs, I must now attend our Prophet.

When alone he dispatch'd a trusty Messenger to the Prince, who waited with the greatest Impatience for the appointed Hour, when he was conducted to the most solemn Part of the Grove, where he did not wait long before he saw his Friend leading the Princess;

ftruck

struck at his graceful Appearance, she ask'd, who he was? The Dignity that appears in his Person, replied the other, will I hope convince you the Gods have chose him to reward your Virtues; sew of the scepter'd Sons of Earth can boast such noble Sentiments.

By this Time the Prince advancing, cried, Reverend Sir, is this fair Creature mortal, or, is fome Angel's Soul enshrin'd in that lovely Form, to teach us to adore the bleffed Inhabitants of Paradife? My Son, replied the Prieft, tho' neither of you are of celestial Birth, yet you are both dear to our Prophet; tis he that conducted you to each other. Thus on my Knees I thank him, returned the Prince, then pressing her Hand, he begg'd she would reward his Sufferings by consenting to reign over Persia's Monarch. Rise Prince, answer'd the Princess, I expect no Adoration, Equality is all my Aim. To my Father's Will I now relign my own; secure of his Confent, great Persia's Prince may come to Court, nor fear to fue in vain. After the transported Lover had said every Thing to convince her his Life depended upon her Smiles, they parted,

appear'd at Court with a Magnificence becoming his exalted Station. But not to tire you with a thousand Incidents that happen'd, I shall only add: In some Time she despis'd her former Scruples, the Prince confess'd the Fraud his Friend had practic'd against her, which she readily forgave; and a few Days after this haughty Princess resign'd her Freedom.

THEREFORE, to diffipate the Doubts of Leonora, let us introduce some real Characters that may surpass the fictitious ones of Sutlumema. You will find great Difficulty in perfuading me to believe you, replied Leonora, I am not so easily deceiv'd as your Princess, especially as I do not intend to let a Priest lead me to meet my Lover in a gloomy Grove, lest the awful Solemnity of the Place should inspire me with Sentiments favourable to his Pretensions; not but if the rest of the Company agrees to your Proposal, I am ready to give you a fair Hearing. I protest, Madam, return'd Cleora, I am fo tir'd with this Persian Tale, that I beg Torrismond may finish this Evening, by giving us the first Example.

ample. Cleora, answer'd Torrismond, what Words can I find to convince a Judge already determin'd not to believe me, or else from some in our Society she would have concluded all Men are not like Lothario.

THEN, after a short Pause he told us: Whilft he was finishing his Studies at Oxford, he contracted an Intimacy with a young Gentleman, nam'd Archilocus, who was born to a large Estate, and that encreas'd by his Father dying in his Infancy. He left the Care of him and his Fortune to a Friend who spar'd no Expence in his Education, as he found he had a Quickness of Apprehenfion which made him eager to pursue all Sorts of Knowledge, in which he made fuch a Progress that he was admir'd by all that knew him. As he was unconfined in his Studies, and had a prodigious Memory he rang'd through every Science, was perfectly acquainted with the Classics and favour'd by the Muses, who often impir'd his youthful Fancy to raife his Voice in facred Verfe. Thus accomplish'd, he left the University to partake the more sprightly Pleasures the Town affords. But he did not long boast

boast his hitherto envied Situation; the Lovely Clariffa foon robb'd him of Ease and Freedom; Nature indeed form'd her of her finest Clay; adorn'd with a Bloom, which adds fuch a tranfparent Clearness to her Complexion, that Art is asham'd of her finest Imitations; her lively Eyes discover'd the Sweetness of her Disposition, assisted by a good Understanding: Then she is tall, and has an Air fo engaging, that he foon found her quite irrefistible; but now, added he, for the Sake of Truth, I must confess, she was not so free from Coquetry as Fidelia, or Camilla, fo that she foon became fensible of her Power over Archilocus, she could not help triumphing to find her Beauty had led in Chains a Mind arm'd against the fost Allurements of Cupid, by all the Sages of Antiquity. Proud of her Conquest, fhe delighted in giving Pain to one whose good Sense forc'd her to esteem him, much more than all the pert Coxcombs that flutter'd about her, whilst the pensive Archilocus afraid to offend fmother'd his Sighs. The Muses were now forfaken, the was the Goddess that infpir'd him; all his Complaints were ad-

address'd to her, the tender Lines spoke his Anguish which forc'd him to upbraid her with Cruelty; fometimes he complain'd to her Sifter, the Charming Zephalinda, who tho' not so tall, was bless'd with a Person and understanding not unlike Clarissa's; but as she was a few Years younger, she had not yet learnt to disguise her Sentiments; her tender Heart was foon mov'd to plead his Caufe. This the did with Success, by demonstrating to her, none of his Rivals had Sentiments delicate enough to value her Merit as they ought. Clariffa convinc'd of his fuperior Worth, in a few Months confented to make him happy. They have now been married some Years, Zephalinda finds a true Friend in Archilocus: She liv'd with them till a deserving Gentleman obtain'd his Confent to part with his lovely Sifter, with Joy he fees them as happy as he and his Clariffa. I affure you, Leonora, her Power over him is not diminish'd; no Disagreement ever appears in their Looks or Actions, when you enter their House, Content and Freedom makes Time pass so delightfully that I will venture to affirm, their Friends

Friends always leave them with the ut-

most Regret.

THIS is a very pretty Representation of what a married State ought to be, return'd Leonora, and yet I cannot change my Sentiments, when I confider Archilocus may possibly meet with some Cloe to banish his Clarissa from his Lothario for fome time faw no-Breast. thing beautiful in the Creation, but Bellamira, and perhaps he would not have chang'd his Mind to this Day, had not Chance led him to fee Apamea, a Woman skill'd in every Art to engage the fickle Heart of Man. Now should such a one ever step between his Love and fair Clariffa's Charms, how would she mourn his alter'd Looks, when with a haughty Air he chid her for her ill-tim'd Jealoufy?

I FIND you are of Solons Opinion, reply'd Cleora, who never allow'd the most prosperous to be happy, till Death had remov'd them from a State wherein Mutability must for ever reign; we all know human Life is but like a Reed, that is incessantly agitated by the Wind: This granted, without you are as obstinate as the Medes and Persians, I do

not despair to convince you, 'tis very possible Clarissa may never be treated with Indisference by Archilocus. Camilla, assur'd Cleora, she was very sorry the Hours had slown so fast away, that she fear'd they must defer her Story till the Sun return'd to chear them with his Rays.

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#### C H A P. XXXI.

THEN all were affembled the next Morning, we press'd Cleora to perform her Promise, upon which fhe told us, nothing but our Commands gave her any Pretence to vindicate the married Men in the Presence of Fidelia and Camilla; but as this is the Case, added she, I shall, without any farther Ceremony, beg Leonora to believe, I am not going into the Land of Hearfays. The agreeable Philites and his charming Zelinda were of my Acquaintance, I faw them without Restraint; they had no anguarded Hours; every Action of their Lives convinc'd me, their Passion for each other was fo violent, that nothing but

but Death, the Destroyer of all human Felicities, could break a Union form'd by Love, improv'd by Friendship, and cemented by Time; no worldly Difappointments ever interrupted their Blifs; Years roll'd on, free from all domestic Jars; their Happiness seem'd compleat, by the Birth of a Daughter, nam'd Semanthe; she had but just step'd out of Infancy, when a long and fatal Illness seiz'd the beloved Zelinda, who fuffer'd the greatest Pain, with a Fortitude that amaz'd all who faw her: How often have I heard her exhort the miserable Philites to refign her, like a Philosopher, who had consider'd all our Enjoyment here are but of fhort Duration; telling him, she hop'd it would alleviate his Grief, to hear she could with Pleasure look back on all the past Actions of her Life, and in the Review find no gloomy Ideas, to darken the Prospect of Futurity; affuring him, her steady Soul could meet the King of Terrors, with much more Ease than see him thus afflicted; conjuring him, to help her to support a final Seperation from one she had fo long and tenderly lov'd; adding, I leave you my Semanthe, she will

will in some Measure supply my Place, and now demands the Care of a wife and tender Parent, to lead her into the rugged Paths of Virtue, and form her infant Mind. Soon after uttering these Words she gently left the World, as if foft Sleep had only closed her Eyes; but O! Leonora, there is no describing the Sorrow of the almost broken-hearted Philites; his Grief was fo violent, that his Friends fear'd some fatal Resolution would deprive the helpless Semanthe of her only Support: To prevent fo great a Misfortune, they never fuffer'd him to be alone, conftantly bringing the little Innocent, to amuse him with her harmless Actions; which in Time produc'd the desir'd Effect. As all the Mother's Sweetness of Temper and Delicacy of Behaviour appear'd very early in this young Creature, she soon became the Darling of his Soul; he view'd her with a Sort of Pleasure, mix'd with Pain; how often did his busy Fancy trace back the Years, when first his Zelinda bless'd him with her Love; cruel Rememberance! how constantly dost thou imbitter our present Enjoyments whilst unmark'd Fortune's choicest Favours glide

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glide away scarce leaving any Trace in the Brain to soften the Ills we suffer. This was his Case for some Years, till paternal Fondness forc'd him to observe Time added Charms to Semanthe's Perfon, and Strength to her Understanding, with Joy he faw the dawning Virtues of her Soul, which he now determin'd to improve by every Ornament a fine Education could bestow; all Sorts of Mafters were immediately provided to finish his Plan. In a few Years she was a perfect Mistress of Music, Painting, Dancing and French; nor was our own Language neglected, her fmall Library was furnish'd with many of our best Authors, fhe feem'd to afcend the lofty Seat of the Muses with the divine Milton and Pope, whose Votary she was till Time added a farther Defire of Knowledge, which foon led her into fober Hiftory, a less delightful though more certain Path. Here she compleated her Mind, and made it a fit Inhabitant for fuch a Form. She is tall, and fo exactly well-shap'd and genteel that there is I know not what, that makes her admir'd by all her Acquaintance. Phi-Vo L. II. mir'd

# 290 LEONROA.

lites view'd her with the greatest Tenderness, her filial Piety soften'd tho' it could not effacethe Loss of his Zelinda: In vain he wish'd to shew the dear departed Shade her now accomplish'd Semanthe for whom his Cares were daily encreas'd as he found a general Decay threatned his Diffolution; the Thought of her lanching into the World without aGuide to defend her unexperienc'd Years was terrible, especially when he consider'd a large Fortune would certainly expose her to many Temptations. These Thoughts added Strength to his Diftemper, and forc'd him to fix on Lorenzo who knew the World, and liv'd in a Port above his Fortune to the great Grief of Mirtilla, who was of a much more covetous Temper. She had a tolerable Understanding, but then she was peevish and ill-natur'd, and had besides an utter Aversion to the least Condescension, which made them both unhappy, but this did not appear. They readily accepted his Propofal, Philites immediately fettl'd his Affairs, the fole Care of Semanthe devolv'd upon them after her Father's Death, which foon follow'd, fo fud-

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fuddenly that he had not Time to take his laftFarewel of his disconsolateDaughter, who in a few Days remov'd to Lorenzo's, where she soon found a dreadful Change. Peace was a Stranger to their Habitation; Mirtilla was proud and overbearing, which often shock'd her tender Nature, but still she bore it with such Patience that no Resentment ever appear'd in her Looks or Actions. The shining Qualities she was Mistress of, made her Alliance courted by many without Success, which was rather an Uneasiness to her: As she was quite free from Coquetry, she never suffer'dHopes or Fears to keep her Lovers in Suspence, but always took Care to dismiss them in so civil and polite a Manner that tho' they ceas'd to be her Lovers, they continu'd to be her Admirers. The Cyprian Queen provok'd to fee fo young a Nymph defpife her Power vow'd Revenge, and as tis suppos'd left her Paphian Bowers to introduce the accomplish'd Amintor, who by the Help of his heavenly Guide made fuch a Progress in her Heart that he carried off the Prize; but as I never had the Honour to know him, I cannot give you his Character, her Choice speaks 0 2

his Worth, and the Ease and Happiness that fits triumphant in her Face, confirms my good Opinion of Amintor, as I hope I have your's of a married State. I can't fay that, reply'd Leonora, for now I am fo griev'd for the Miseries Philites endur'd after he lost Zelinda, that tho' I have no Pretensions to Half her Merit, I will never confent to enter a State where there is a bare Possibility of leaving so wretched a Being behind me. would have become of him, had not the amiable Semanthe been given to footh his troubled Thoughts. 'Tis certain I am so interested in the Favour of that Lady, that I fincerely wish Amintor may continue to deferve that Constancy she has inherited from both her Parents. And now Cleora, continu'd she, I really believe not one of this Company could furnish two more such Instances as Torrifmond and you have exhibited to my View. You are mistaken, return'd Urania, were I not afraid of tiring the Gentlemen I would force you to confess Tranquillus and Felicia are no lefs the Favourites of Hymen. I have often heard fo, reply'd Germanicus, therefore pray proceed to give us their real Characters;

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TRANQUILLUS was bred to the Bar, where he foon diftinguish'd himself both for his Knowledge and Integrity, to which was join'd fo great a Share of Benevolence, that he was ever ready to relieve as well as defend the Poor from all the Injuries of their too-powerful Adver-These Virtues gain'd him such a Reputation that he has greatly increas'd his paternal Estate. He is rather low in Stature, with a very good Face, his Eyes are fine, his Temper fweet and engaging, with the most agreeable Understanding improv'd by studying the politer Arts. Felicia was in the Bloom of Life when he married her, she is tall and finely shap'd, all her Features regular and pleasing; but a good Person is not the distinguishing Part of her Character, she has a Strength of Judgment superior to most of our Sex, which appears in nothing more than the Education of her Daughters, who are really possest of every Requisite to introduce them into the most polite Assemblies, and yet when alone they are always imploy'd but never embarass'd. The great Improvements

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Felicia has acquir'd both by Reading and Conversation makes her fly the gay unthinking Part of Mankind; she has no Notion of trifling, which is a Fault I have tometimes lamented in myfelf, as I think 'tis absolutely necessary to carry us. through the World with Applause; however I will venture to affirm, her Behaviour to Tranquillus is so amiable that he is poffes'd of all the Joys domestic Happiness can give. She has no Complaints of Servants to interrupt their mutual Pleasure, when tir'd with Business he returns to his dear Felicia, where he is fure to meet with the most rational Entertainment. As her Temper is mild, the loves Ease and Quietness to such a Degree that few Incidents can discompose her. Then she is so very careless of Fame, that she is quite a Niggard of her Knowledge, except to her chosen Friends, 'tis there she shines in full Splendour. As Grandeur never dazzles her Eyes, she despises the Faults of the Rich as much as she values the good Sense and Merit of those who have nothing else to recommend them. Of this I could give many Instances; but I hope I have convinc'd you 'tis only the ill-natur'd or im-

immortal Man that brings Discord into a Family; depend upon it Leonora all Men of Sense and Honour will despise the impertinent Coquet as much as a sensible Woman does the pert Cox-

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THAT I believe, replied Leonora, but still all these People are so superlatively good, that they feem to be born for each other; they have no Trials to struggle with, the most wayward Tempers could find no Difficulty in living with any one of them. Now, as I do not apprehend the Generality of the World can be fo free from Faults as these illustrious Persons, I would be glad to know how a Wife is to behave, if after Marriage she should be fatally convinc'd, the Man she fancied all Perfection had so many Foibles to be humour'd that they render'd her Life miferable. Altimira told her, there was but one Remedy, which was never to lose Sight of Epictetus, where he advises us to bear and forbear. 'Tis impossible, added she, that human Nature should be free from Faults, and yet with an open generous Temper, a small Degree of Prudence will enable a Wife to give 0 4 Way

Way till he fees his Errors. Some of ther Time I will illustrate this by an Instance which you shall own a very amiable picture of conjugal Love and Tenderness; but now I am too impatient to hear what Virgil will fay to you: Come Torrismond, give Leonora the Paper where you wrote down the Lots; I long to know whether he will be as just to her Merit as he has been to your's. Leonora after she had view'd them very attentively for fome Time, declar'd, she thought them very well adapted. I think Torrismond, continued she, you promis'd to tell me the real Name of this Lavinia of your's; but as I fee you rather chuse it should remain a Secret, I will not urge you any farther; but remember we are advis'd not to put our Trust in Man, no, not even in Princes, then how can we rely on this Poet, and yet at Altimira's Request I will hear what he fays. I am fure here is something very mysterious in this Line, I don't know what to make of it, without he designs to convince me I am destin'd to be deceiv'd:

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Some Truths reveal'd, in Terms involv'd the rest.

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Charming Leonora, answer'd the Lover, why will you not suppose he alludes to the unfortunate Stranger whose Name and Sufferings you are yet unacquainted with. As I have no Curiofity to know, replied Leonora, I shall not inquire into his Meaning, I affure you, I am much more anxious to fee what Altimira looks fo amaz'd at. Such Lines, return'd the other, that I amasham'd to repeat them. I beg I may, cried Leonora, as I can never find any Words fo proper to express my own Sentiments:

But thou secure of Soul unbent with Woes, The more thy Fortune frowns, the more appose.

I am fo charm'd with those Lines, replied Valentine, that I defy Antiquity to shew mea juster Sentence, pronounc'd either by horn'd Ammon, or the Delphic God. Dinarchus, my Fate is fo intervove with Altimira's, that you must allow me to rob you of your Birthright by taking the Book next. Observe, Madam, the Soul of our Henrietta ho-

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vers round us, advising us how to bear the fatal Separation:

Desist, my much low'd Lord, t'endulge your Pain,

You bear no more than what the Gods ordain,

Valentine, cried Dinarchus, I could almost fancy the friendly Shade of my Galatea now ranging thro' the bless'd Abodes with your Henrietta, or why these partial Words address'd to me:

Not fore'd to Goodness, but by Will inclin'd.

Dorinthus begg'd they would not damp their present Joys by recalling past Mis-Fame, continued he, is the fortunes. Reward of every noble Sentiment, of her you are fecure. One would suppose the divine Astrea presided over the Lots on Purpose to display the Virtues of some in our Society: Poor Torrismond and myself are the only Persons left to live upon Hope. I have none, answer'd the despairing Youth, like the unhappy Turnus I am doom'd to fee my ador'd Lavinia, the Reward of some more powerful Rival: Distracting Thought! let him advance as did the glorious Founder of the Roman Name, I stand prepar'd

to meet his utmost Rage. O! that his daring Love would lead him on to let loose every Purple Tide that ebbs and flows within these Veins e'er he arrives to Joys impossible to be describ'd. Forbear these fancied Ills, cry'd Dinarchus, and let us change the Theme; observe the fetting Sun with mildest Rays invites us to admire the rural Beauties that forround us all made for Man, and shall he with unthankful Eyes neglect the present Good to feek a Shelter in the dreary Grave; even now when Youth and Health invites you to press forward in the Race, Lavinia cannot find a Lover more worthy her Regards, some lucky Moment may convince you what I fay is true, till then pursue the timorous Maid: nor doubt Success.

of Dinarchus, we determin'd in our Walk to give Torrismond an Opportunity of declairing his real Sentiments. But to our great Surprize, she avoided him so carefully that it was impossible for him to speak to her. This Behaviour rais'd such Tumults in his Breast that they resected back on us a Sort of Gloom that prov'd the Bane of our Evening's Conversation,

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we all began to fear the Sight of Philander had renew'd her former Sentiments in his Favour.

#### CHAP. XXXII.

AMILLA to hide the Chagrin that reign'd amongst us, address'd herfelf to Altimira, and faid, Madam, you promis'd to tell me, how I ought to behave if ever I discover'd any Foibles in Hippolytus. Tho' the fair Camilla wants no Instructions, reply'd the other, yet as I do not find we are dispos'd to be ve very entertaining, I will comply with your Request on Purpose to let you fee the best Natures are subject to great Failings. Some Years after I arriv'd at Leghorn, Romanus and his lovely Araminta were my Guests for a few Months, he is both agreeable in his Perfon and Understanding, has a found Judgment knows the World, and has a clear Conception of Things, he is strict in his Morals, and just in every Action of his Life. Then he has an infinite deal of Humour, and is upon the whole an excellent Companion; but few Men are always

always Masters of themselves, the Fatigues that must of Course attend the Multiplicity of Affairs that pass through the Hands of a Merchant will fometimes rouze the natural Warmth of his Temper. 'Tis then Camilla he treats the blameless Araminta with a Peevishness she by no Means deserves. She is of a fine Size, her Face very pretty, with a Mind quite free from Vanity. Then she is endu'd with a great Share of Prudence and Discretion, her Understanding such that it creates both Love and Esteem, her Temper is mild and affable, which makes her a Stranger to all Resentment; wifely keeping Romanus's many Virtues in View she bears his little Failings as she ought, concluding Nature more in Fault than he; convinc'd by the many Instances she sees of his Love and Tenderness she never fails to sooth him in the most engaging Manner. By this Method they certainly are worthy to be placed among the happy Couples you have already mention'd, which plainly shews absolutely necessary a little Condescension is to the married Ladies, who I believe feldom fail of fixing their Power by fometimes giving up their Will

As that may prove a very difficult Leffon to learn, fays Leonora, I cannotimagine why we are oblig'd to venture on fuch a State of Mortification where you must allow the Chances against us are so numerous, that tho' you have named a few Instances of Happiness in a married State, who can be secure of so favourable a Lot. The good Sense of Romanus enables him to see his Errors; Araminta's bearing them with fo becoming a Sweetness of Temper, he views as an undoubted Proof of her Love; felf-condemn'd he reflects on his own Behaviour for every rash Expression he utter'd when govern'd by Passion. But how many do we all know that are determin'd not to be pleas'd, with fuch all the Condescenfions of a Wife is nothing more than an Obedience due to their Superiority.

Then who that is but moderately wife, Would run a certain Danger for a doubtful Prize!

The Chance is equal on both Sides, replied Dorinthus, but still I affirm a Man of true Honour will always behave with such Propriety, that the he cannot love his Wife, he will ever treat her with good Manners. Of this Truth Lord Bellair is

an unhappy Inftance, as you will confess when you know he was born to a Title without an Estate to support his Dignity, which forc'd him to marry a Lady as much beneath him in Birth, as she was fuperior to him in Fortune. Nature has form'd her the Reverse of every Thing that can be call'd lovely, with an Air and Mien that renders her disagreeable; nor do these Defects receive any additional Charms from the Gentleness of her Disposition: She has, indeed, a tolerable Understanding, but then Pride and Illnature makes her Mind appear as deform'd as her Person; nor do I exaggerate when I affure you, she has not one Grain of Generofity in her whole Composition, as is plain from her Manner of treating those who apply to her either for her Interest or Assistance; unmov'd the fees the Diffresses of Mankind in fuch a Light that I really believe, if the has any one Pleafure beyond being stil'd a Woman of Quality 'tis that of denying her Favours in the most shocking Terms, she can invent. On the contrary her Lord is of an open, free and compassionate Nature, with a Mind enlarg'd by a fine Education; in vain he

endeavour'd to raise her above the narrow Views in which she had been bred; fond of her own Opinion she is determin'd not to be convinc'd of her Errors. This obstinate Manner of proceeding must have created Quarrels between them, had he not resolv'd to bear all her Whims and Fancies in so genteel and easy a Way, that I am often surpriz'd at the Justness of his Nature, when I hear him acknowledge the vast Fortune she brought him abliges him to make her Life as happy as her own unfortunate

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Temper will admit of.

AFTER this Instance of Honour and Gratitute, added he, I hope the charming Leonora will readily suppose, had Love united him to some kind Fair whose tender Heart had own'd the mutual Flame, their Bliss must have been as lasting as their Lives. As to my self I freely own no Wealth could varnish over the Want of social Virtues in the Person I would choose for the Friend and Companion of my Life. Tho' you condemn Bellair for his mercenary Designs, reply'd Leonora, yet you must commend him for not making an ill Use of his Power; no doubt Money was

the only Inducement that led him into this ill-match'd Alliance; his darling Wealth he may enjoy when absent from her, which I dare fay he takes care shall be as often as possible. To live in such a State of Hypocrify, answer'd Torrifmond, is to have the Mind administer fresh Plagues, as in a Circle Bellair must be Master of a much more artful Address than I can pretend to, or he never could conceal his real Sentiments. Leonora told him, as that was a Misfortune few Men labour'd under, she fancied a little Study might enable him to become a perfect Master in the Art of Dissimulation. Dinarchus observing Torrismond was in the greatest Confusion, advis'd him not to answer so heavy a Charge till the next Day, when he should not fear his acquitting himself like a Man of Truth and Veracity. As both Judge and Jury are determin'd not to find him guilty, replied the haughty Leonora, there can be no Difficulty in proving his Innocence, especially as I shall not appear against him, which I would certainly have done had not a Letter from Indiana in some meafure oblig'd me to meet her to-morrow at Lindamor's, where I intend to flay two

two or three Days. This prov'd fuch a Dagger to the Soul of Torrismond that he was forc'd to quit the Room; Dinarchus follow'd him, but all Arguments were ineffectual, nothing could affwage his raging Jealoufy; Philander's Form prefented itself to torment him. Whilft he remain'd in this Distraction saying a thousand extravagant Things all contradictory to his own Defigns, Hippolytus perfuaded Leonora to defer her Visit for some Days, assuring her, Manly had promis'd to bring Areatta and Lady Worthy to welcome Camilla into the Country, which made him believe they only waited for the Arrival of Indiana. This being fettled, we retir'd after we had reftor'd Torrismond to a more peaceful State of Mind, tho' we retain'd many Doubts as to the Success of our Project.

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#### CHAP. XXXIII.

WE rose some Time before Leonora on Purpose to consult in what Manner we should discover she was

was the Fair Unknown, for whom Torrismond had fuffer'd fo much. And here, Mandana, I must say we experienced how difficult it is to determine an Affair, where many Ways occurr'd and none withour fome Objection. All our Endeavours to discover her real Sentiments had hitherto prov'd ineffectual; we faw the was alarm'd at his late Behaviour, but whether she guess'd he was the Stranger or not remain'd a profound These Considerations threw the Lover into fuch a Fit of Despair, that there was no convincing him fhe would not leave the Country when she knew he was the Stranger.

Whilst we remain'd in this Dilemma, a great trampling of Horses drew our Eyes towards the Gate, where we saw a Gentleman of a noble Appearance advance towards Torrismond, who introduc'd him to the Company. When the usual Compliments were over, the Stranger address'd himself to Torrismond, crying, Unhappy Youth! which of these fair Ladies must I entreat to restore me the once gay and sprightly Torrismond? Then looking round him he very politely said, He could hardly

*fuppose* 

fuppose Barbarity lay hid under such attractive Charms, on Purpose to destroy his Friend. His fair Enemy is absent, return'd Germanicus, nor is she yet affur'd he is her Slave; therefore before the joins us, I beg you will do us the Favour to tell us, how you came acquainted with the Misfortunes of Torrismond. The kind Part you have acted, replied the other, gives you an undoubted Right to the Pleasure of knowing, in my Return to England, I made Paris in my Way. There I saw Philicides, he told me your Advice had enabled him to recover his former Freedom; from him I learnt the fecret History of some in this Assembly; amaz'd at the many furprizing Incidents that had happen'd to Dinarchus, and his charming Daughter, I grew impatient to fee them. Forgive me, generous Hippolytus, added he, when I confess Curiosity would have forc'd me to intrude on your Retriement had not Philicides conjur'd me to learn the true State of Torrismond's Affairs; if unsuccessful he bid me affure him. Abfence was his only Cure, that now he might command all his Affistance. Then shake off this defloogul!

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jected Air, continu'd he, and if you find her blind to your Merit, fly to his friendly Arms, fecure of every Indulgence till this Weakness in your Nature gives Way to manly Resolution. Sure this Leonora is fomething more than mortal, or fhe could not thus like another Circe metamorphose you into so abject a Lover! where is all that Life and Dignity of Behaviour that charm'd the Spanish Court, when you appear'd with Joy, I faw the Royal Infant stand difgrac'd, and heard the proud imperious Queen lament he had not your exalted Mien. My Lord, return'd the pensive Torrismond, I am asham'd of not anfwering the Character you once thought me worthy of: As yet I am ignorant of my Fate, then pray forbear your Reproaches till you have feenthe beauteous Author of my Ruin.

LEONORA'S Approach ended their Conversation: The Stranger view'd her very attentively for some Minutes, and then address'd her in so genteel and lively a Manner, that he soon convine'd us he had a sprightly Wit guided by an unering Judgment, which enabled him to turn the Discourse on a Variety of Subjects,

till at last he artfully fix'd it upon Love. Here he display'd all his Rhetorick to prove Nature had endu'd the Fair Sex with Beauty and every Art to please, on Purpose to civilize the Harshness of theirs. Of this he faid the great Roman Orator was an Instance, who finding himself deficient in the softer Arts, refolv'd to finish his Education amongst the Ladies. 'Twas to them he ow'd the fmooth and well-turn'd Periods that difarm'd the mighty Cæfar; charm'd by his Eloquence Life feem'd fuspended in the Hero; each flackening Nerve gave Way till from his trembling Hand the fatal Papers dropp'd design'd the Instruments of Death against Ligarius. But then he affirm'd, should a Lady surpass the Grecian Hellen in every captivating Charm, yet if she was not susceptible of that noble Passion, call'd Love, she derogated from the Softness of her Sex, and could only be stil'd a destroying Angel, and as fuch she ought to be shunned by all Mankind.

In my Opinion, replied Leonora, that would be but a small Punishment if compar'd to the Pain of finding ourselves despis'd in a few Years, by those

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very Persons, who once thought us the most effential Part of their Happiness. So heavy a Charge from fo victorious an Adversary, cried the other, makes me doubt the Address of her Lovers more than their Constancy, adding, he was extremely forry his Attendance at Court forc'd him to purfue his Journey before Fidelia and Camilla had vindicated Germanicus and Hippolytus from fo injurious an Accusation. Whilst the Gentiemen were waiting on him to his Chariot, Leonora grew impatient to know the Name of this agreeable Stranger. believe I am more fo than you, reply'd Altimira, as I find he has the greatest Regard for my Friend Torrismond; of this I am convinc'd from his lamenting the Alteration he observes in him, at the same Time representing him in so beautiful a Light at the Spanish Court, that I hope he will take fome Pains to enable him to banish this scornful Lavnia from his Breast. I wish he may succeed, cry'd Leonora, as I really think he looks a little unhappy. On the Return of the Gentlemen Germanicus ask'd how we approv'd Lord Lofty's Converfation. Extreamly, fays Altimira, thereforé

fore pray favour us with his Character.

To fum it up in as few Words as possible, replied Germanicus, I must fay he was born with every Requisite to form a fine Gentleman; his good Sense and Judgment receive many additional Charms from the Quickness of his Apprehension, with so just a Knowledge of the World that he can read Men with as much Eafe as others do Books: All his Ideas are clear and distinct, which makes human Nature appear to him in fo true a Light, that he has very often baffled all the fecret Designs his Enemies have laid to ruin him with his Royal Master; disappointed in their Hopes they have exasperated him to such a Degree, that I fear the Haughtiness of his Temper sometimes carries him too far, by prompting him to revenge the Affronts offer'd to his Person and Dignity. But this I only know from Rumour, who is not a Lady of Veracity enough for me to depend upon; therefore till Time has ratified the Affertions of his Enemies, I must suspend my Belief, and conclude with affuring you, he has always appear'd to me the same accomplish'd

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plish'd well-bred Man you now beheld him. There is some thing so very grand in him, replied Leonora, that I am prejudic'd in his Favour. Torrismond assur'd her the Obligations he had to Lord Losty made him rejoice to hear him commended by the lovely Leonora.

HERE we were interrupted by some of our idle Neighbours who came to waste our Time as well as their own, Dinner over, our Country Squires feem'd determin'd to bring us acquainted with all the Hounds and Horses of any Note within twenty Miles round us. Leonora and Juliana grew fo tir'd of their Discourse that they left the Room to the great Joy of the Lovers, who foon follow'd them; but alas! it was some Hours before our Visitors gave us an Opportunity of knowing the wretched Situation they were in; all our Enquiries after them prov'd ineffectual, till towards Evening we were alarm'd by a dreadful Cry of Murder, Help! one of the Gentlemen is kill'd. Hippolytus begg'd Dinarchus and his Brother would take Care of the Ladies whilft Germanicus and he pursu'd the Man, they now faw before them. They did fo till they Vol. II. came

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came to a Walk by the Water-Side, they had not gone far before they faw Torrifmond lay pale and breathless on the Ground, Leonora was kneeling by him lamenting his untimely Fate. In vain, she endeavour'd to stop the gushing Blood whose Crimson Torrents stain'd the verdant Grass; Struck at the difmal Sight they flood motionless, till the weeping Fair begg'd one of them would go for Help immediately, whilst the other pursu'd the Path before them and endeavour'd to fave Dorinthus and Juliana from the Hands of those Villains, that had in the bafest Manner depriv'd the valiant Torrifmond of Life. By this Time we arriv'd at the fatal Place where we thought grim Death had put a Period to all our Defigns, the violent Grief of Leonora amaz'd us; fix'd in Aftonishment we stood gazing on each other without the Power to fpeak, whilft Dinarchus, who was always Master of himself, by the Help of Valentine disarm'd his Right Hand of his Sword, then tying up his gaping Wounds they convey'd him to the House. Leonora follow'd in such Consternation that withdrawing to herRoom

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the threw herfelf upon the Bed, being unable to support the Grief that had feiz'd her; all our Endeavours to keep her from fwooning prov'd ineffectual; Urania, Cleora and myself attended her, for as to Altimira and Camilla they remain'd inconfolable till they faw Germanicus and Hippolytus leading home Dorinthus and Juliana. Whilst the Surgeons were dreffing the two Gentlemen Leonora continu'd like one in a Trance, except now and then a deep Groan, or a filent Tear gave us Hopes of her Recovery. We now experienc'd what a bitter Change a few Hours might make in the most prosperous Situation. Camilla, who was before all Joy and Transport, enter'd the Room with such Horror painted in her Face, that Leonora burst into Tears at the Sight of her, crying, Dear Camilla, forbear the dreadful Sentence, and do not tell me the deferving Torrifmond has loft his Life in defending the miserable Leonora. My Friend, reply'd the afflicted Camilla, you have no Time to lose, if you have any Defire to fee him, fly this Moment to the expiring Youth, whose languid Soul now hovers on his Lips. Whilft

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o, where is Leonora, would she appear, her Presence might recall my fainting Spirits, and enable me to reveal each hidden Secret of my tortur'd Heart. Camilla, answer'd Leonora, what is cruelDestiny preparing for me! my foreboding Heart presents me with a thousand ills beyond the Power of Time or Art to cure; but come, conduct me to his Chamber.

HERE, my Mandana, your Fancy must supply my Want of Words to represent the dismal Scene; the youthful Torrismond with dead and pallid Looks lay leaning on Hippolytus; no more his Eyes shot forth their lively Rays to shew the Force of Leonora's Charms; funk in Sorrow we faw deep Anguish tear the very Soul of poor Hippolytus, but how were our Fears encreas'd when the Surgeon made Signs for us to quit the Room. Fidelia follow'd us, and in a few Words told us nothing but Rest could fave his Life; therefore, added she, let not a Whisper be heard that may disturb the Slumber he is just fallen into. Unhappy Man! answer'd Leonora, may some blessed Angel hover round him to alleviate the the Pain he fuffers. But fay, Fidelia, how did Dorinthus escape, and what Sentence have the Surgeons pronounc'd on him and Torrismond? Dorinthus is not fo much wounded, reply'd the other, confequently not in fuch apparent Danger, and yet his Case is of so bad a Nature that it fills Altimira with a thoufand Fears. Poor Juliana observing her Lover had no fooner vanquish'd his Enemy, than another was going to attack him, ran in between them; upon which the Villain with a favage Cruelty struck the fuplicating Fair fuch a Blow on the Breast that she fell at his Feet. This Sight redoubled the Fury of Dorinthus, he rush'd upon him like a fierce Lionthat had been robb'd of his Prey; oppress'd by Numbers he must have fallen, had not one of their Men cry'd out fly this Moment, here is a strong Party coming from the House, the young Gentleman is dead, you will certainly be taken; terrified at his Words they convey'd their wounded Men to the Coach, which drove away with all Speed, the rest mounted their Horses, and follow'd without fuch Precepitation, that they were foon of Sight. Tho' the Lover was now P 3 re-

releas'd from his wicked Enemies, he found the Bleeding of his Wounds had made him fo weak that his feeble Limbs were unable to support his fainting Body. This doubled the Diftress of Juliana; in a Moment she forgot the Danger she had expos'd herfelf to in faving his Life, which he must now have lost, had not the heroick Maid with eager Hafte first stop'd the Purple Deluge, and then with Water from a neighbouring Spring recall'd his wandering Senses; with Joy he view'd his fair Physician, then said, My dear Juliana, the Terrors your tooforward Courage has rais'd in my Mind can never be express'd: How wretched is my Condition as it only allows me to bevail your unhappy Situation, Torrifmond's Death and Leonora's Loss. Thou best of Men, reply'd the afflicted Juliana, waste not a Thought on me, some pitying Power will I hope protect both you and them.

WHILST she was thus endeavouring to raise his drooping Spirits, Hippolytus and Germanicus arriv'd; by her prudent Management and their Assistance he is now so compos'd that I do not despair of his Recovery. Charming Maid,

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answer'd Leonora, I could almost envy her the glorious Action: Why did my coward Fears deprive me of Power to save the daring Torrismond? Till he sell by a Villain's Hand, their Numbers were divided. But see the beauteous Heroine appears, O! Juliana, may Heaven reward your Virtues by granting you the Life of Dorinthus. Forgive me, reply'd the weeping Fair, that thus I hasten from you, Altimira has just sent to beg I will if possible convince her Son I am out of Danger; come let us go together, that I may enquire after the much lamented Torrismond.

By this Time, we enter'd the Appartment of Dorinthus, where we found Dinarchus moderating the Grief of Altimira and Valentine. The Surgeon observing the Sight of Juliana caus'd great Emotions in the Mind of his Patient, he earnestly desir'd we would retire and leave both the Gentlemen to his Caretill the next Day, when he hop'd the Symptoms would be more favourable. The immoderate Grief of Juliana and Leonora forc'd us to retire without inquiring into the Particulars of this sad Catastrophe.

P 4 CHAP.

# C H A P. XXXIV.

AFTER a Night pass'd in the greatest est Anxiety, Hippolytus threw us into such dreadful Apprehensions that we remain'd silent; till with a dejected Air he cry'd, O Leonora! I fear e'er long a leaden Stumber will rob us of the frrindly Torrismond: After a restless Night, dead to Beauty's Charms, silent he lies as if depriv'd of Life; should we lose him our Vengeance ought to pursue the impious Authors of this dreadful Act; therefore as Juliana is indispos'd, let us entreat you to suspend your Sorrows, to name the Men that broke through every Law of Nature to stain our peaceful Walks with Blood.

I AM so unsit to tell the tragic Tale, reply'd Leonora, that I fear the Words will die upon my Tongue: Should I have been the innocent Cause of Torrismond's Death, Joy will for ever be a Stranger to my Breast. O! that I could recall the fatal Hour that tempted us to range those lenely Shades, there lull'd

in blind Security, the focial Minutes pass'd unheaded by, till from a neighbouring Thicket we faw two Men advance with eager Haste to seize us, at the same Time begging we would not be furpriz'd as they were come the Meffengers of Love and Grandeur, that conquer'd by our Charms two noble Youths had left the various Joys that Pleasure grants, to waste their Lives in Anguish and Despair. They had hardly pronounc'd these Words when Juliana burst into Tears, crying, we are lost forever, here comes Lord Hardy and the false Orlando! Before I could anfwer her, they threw themselves at our Feet befeeching us to banish every idle Fear from our Breafts, and suffer them to lead us into a Place of Safety, that then they would foon convince us they had been misrepresented by Dinarchus, whose mean and abject Fortune forc'd him to facrifice us to his own Interest. By endeavouring to blaft a Virtue never yet fubdu'd, answer'd I, you shew a base degenerate Nature, therefore be affur'd I had rather perish in this guiltlessStream, than live the Slave of thy ungovern'd Will; hafte hence for Shame, left with

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Crys we call forth all our Friends to punish you for all the outrageous Wrongs you have committed against Dinarchus

and Juliana.

My Lord, fays Orlando, Time is too precious to be spent in Expostulations, Opportunity invites us to fnatch this lucky Minute to obtain our Wishes: Should Dinarchus and his Party pursue us, by the Help of our Attendants I do not fear carrying off these scornful Fair Ones. This faid, unmindful of our Prayers and Tears, he forc'd Juliana from me. Diffracted with Grief and Rage, I refifted all Lord Hardy's Efforts, till by the Assistance of one of his Servants, they made me follow Orlando, whom I faw making towards a Coach and fix not far diftant from them. In this Diffress I continued till my Complaints brought the ill-fated Torrismond and Dorinthus to my Relief. On Sight of them I told the Lover Orlando was now in Possession of Juliana; swift as Thought he flew to her Rescue, whilst Torrismond, enrag'd at what I suffer'd, drew his Sword, crying, Villain unhand the Lady, or by the immortal Powers, I will revenge the barbarous Infult. And who art thou, replied the infulting Lord,

Lord, that dar'ft to treat me with fuch Arrogance? Rash Boy! Thy Life is in my Power, what can your fingle Arm avail against the Numbers under my Command? not that I'll wait their coming; inspir'd by Leonora's Charms, thy empty Threats are loft in Air; therefore defift, or here I fwear, thy Body shall be left a Prey to each illomen'd Bird of Night. Vain-glorious Wretch! return'd the furious Youth, canst thou suppose I'll tamely stand to fee thee carry off the lovely Leonora? No, had I ten thousand Lives, with Joy they fhould be facrific'd in her Defence. They then engag'd each other with fuch Fury, that before the Servants arriv'd Lord Hardy fell, crying, curs'd Chance! the Victory is thine. 'Twas then I faw the gallant Youth with gentler Mien commiserate his helpless Situation, faying, Unhappy Man! Why did you urge me to commit a Deed my Soul abhors? O that I could here conclude the fatal Story; but alas! he was immediately furrounded by the vile Dependents of Lord Hardy, who, reassuming the favage Fierceness of his Nature, he begg'd them to revenge their Master's Death on that detested Wretch, adding,

let him not live to triumph in my Fall. Thus encourag'd, they rush'd upon him in fuch Numbers, that the' for fome Time he defended himself with the greatest Bravery, at last, cover'd with Wounds, I faw him fall, and heard the impious Lord exulting cry, My faithful Followers I thank you; now let us feek Orlando, perhaps he wants your Affiftance. Go seize on Leonora, and leave that breathless Carcass to the happy Hippolytus and his hated Bride: Struck with Horror at his Words, whilft they were busied in raising their wounded Lord from the Ground, I fled like one bereft of Reason. I had not gone far when I heard a friendly Voice cry, wretched Leonora! my Arts have freed you from your Enemies, return and try to fave this injur'd Youth, whilft I call his Friends to your Assistance. Unknowing what I did, my Feet infenfibly led me to the Place where Torrismond lay, fo deform'd with Blood and cover'd with Dust, I hardly knew him; amaz'd at the Sternness that appear'd in his Face, I ftarted back, crying out, O Death, thou art indeed the King of Terrors! How in one short Hour hast thou bereft this once eailten antall beileish admir'd

admir'd Hero, of Beauty, Fame, and Glory: Too much lamented Shade! unwept thou canst not lie, my grateful Tears shall wash these cruel Wounds till all thy Friends arrive to mourn thy Fall. I had no fooner pronounc'd these Words. then lifting up his Eyes, he grafp'd my Hand and faid, Is it possible, can Leonora's Grief prove Cause of Joy to the departing Torrifmond? Alas! the fliting Moments fly too fast away, relentless Fate forbids my gazing on thee! Ofly from this destructive Scene, farewell. Camilla will unfold the Secret of-In vain I begg'd him to conclude the Sentence, lifeless he lay as you first found him: Dreadful Thought! I fear he will not live to clear my Doubts, if so, let me intreat you to hide each Circumstance that may add Weight to all the Woes I suffer. Here her Gtief grew too mighty for Words to express, upon which the enrag'd Hippolytus, after he had exclaim'd against Lord Hardy with all the Fury of a jealous Lover, and an injur'd Friend; he foon convinc'd us a Mind agitated by conflicting Passions cannot be confin'd to the narrow Limits of Prudence; all the Obligations he had to Tor-V LW

Torrismond presented themselves before him; when, starting from his Seat, he cried, Dinarchus, the Laws of Honour oblige me to leave all I hold dear on Earth to your Protection; no Corner of the Globe shall hide these Villains from me, Revenge arise to shield me from the Sorrows of Camilla. O my Charmer! thy Beauties ne'er had blefs'd these Arms, had not this very Torrismond fnatch'd me from Death and Leonora's Scorn. Canst thou so soon forget the fatal Wood, where funk in hopeless Love and dead to every Joy, I impiously attempted my own Life, weltering in Blood I lay, when with a Brother's Tenderness he gave me to thy Care, then cease these streaming Tears, and do not render me unworthy thy Esteem; remember how often thou hast faid, Ingratitude's a Vice that bears its Scorpions with it, the dire Mildew that lays waste the human Mind, and plunges her in Guilt: And would you have me now defert his Cause, methinks I hear the dying Torrismond call on Hippolytus to revenge his Death and Leonora's Wrongs. By all the Love you bear him, replied Leonora, I conjure you flay and tell me why

why when Hope is fled, you have thus cruelly undeceiv'd me, your Words have fix'd ten thousand Daggers in my Breast, too plain I fee the Stranger in the unhappy Torrismond; amaz'd at his late Behaviour, I confess I thought some fordid Views induc'd him to forfake his fair Unknown to follow my superior Fortune. Shock'd at his Inconstancy, I determin'd to guard my Heart against his pleasing Form; how vain that Caution prov'd, whilst with the greatest Pleasure I lent a willing Ear to every Tongue that lavish'd forth his Praise. To what a dreadful Situation have you now reduc'd me! injurious Accusation! the Fault is in myself; had I declar'd my Sentiments, Camilla would have told the fatal Secret; what Scenes of Horror rise to my View? 'Tis I that am the Source of all your Troubles, then fpare Camilla's Tears, Hippolytus, and do not heap more Guilt on my devoted Head; this is no rash ungovern'd Fancy, Justice demands this Tribute from my Eyes, secure amongst your Friends remain, and leave those wicked Men to bear their Load of Infamy: Let me attone the injur'd Shade of Torrismond, and

and here I folemnly protest, no Sun that sets or rises on the Earth shall ever leave or find me but in Sorrow: Secluded from the World in some sequester'd Glade I'll mourn the Murder of the

constant Torrismond.

As his Happiness depended on your Smiles, replied Dinarchus, I hope you will forgive aninnocent Fraud; our Plot would have fucceeded to our Wish, had not some cruel Dæmon sent the infamous Lord Hardy and his rapacious Friend to interrupt our Schemes, yet I do not despair of once more seeing Love and Reason reconcil'd. A childish Passion is a short-liv'd Madness, but when Deliberation rules our Councils, Wisdom applauds the growing Flame; then cease these Tears, and trust him to the Protection of all-bounteous Heaven; nor you my Son neglect the Advice of Leonora, why should Camilla mourn her widdow'd State? We ought not to repine; tho' Mercy for some Years withholds the promis'd Vengeance, too fure at last Adversity will make them taste the bitter Cup of Self-conviction, perhaps, even now oppress'd with Guilt, they stand aghast at the dread Prospect of Futuri-

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ty, then moderate thy Resentment, and remember thy Foes are void of Ho-nour. If not, added Germanicus, we should not now lament the injurious Treatment of our Friends. Believe me, Hippolytus, I would not fhrink from Danger did Glory call me to the Field; but let us not run to meet our own Destruction, what can you expect from Men furrounded by a Crowd of Ruffians, who, lost to Virtue, meanly flew to execute the dire Commands of that base Lord, whose forfeit Life the generous Torrismond had spar'd. Should we have the Misfortune to lofe either him or Dorinthus, we have a Witness ready to condemn the bold Affaffins; for know, whilst you were affisting Torrismond, the Servants seiz'd a Wretch whose wild and haggard Looks made them fuspect him of some farther Mischief; terrified at the Thought of Punishment, with a low and faultering Voice he cried, You happy Men, who live within these hospitable Walls, pity my Distress, and lead me to your Masters; I am more miserable than you can imagine, betray'd by wicked Men to feem an Accessary in their black De-

figns. Amaz'd at his Words, they beg, we will examine him. By all Means, answer'd Valentine, Justice forbids we should condemn him unheard. When he was introduc'd, we were all furpriz'd. to fee the Difguise he wore could not conceal the Gentleman. He was very young and would have been handsome, had not Grief cast so deep a Melancholy over his Face, that he appear'd the very Picture of Despair. He accosted us with so dejected an Air, that to encourage him Dinarchus affur'd him he would find all the Company ready to acquit him if he could make his Innocence appear. I ask no more, answer'd he, nor did I expect less from Persons. whose Benevolence of Temper leads them to wish others as deserving as themfelves; but alas! that is a Character I have no Pretensions to, Appearances are fo ftrong against me, that I am asham'd to own my Name is Sylvander, the only Son of Sir John Trueman. You aftonish me, replied Germanicus, I know him perfectly well, pray omit no Circumstance in your Life that may let us into the true State of your Affairs. If I utter a Falshood, answer'd he,

ligns.

he, use me like the vilest Malesactor. Then after a short Pause, he reassum'd his Discourse, as follows:

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#### CHAP. XXXV.

'IS with the greatest Remorse I look back on my Ingratitude to the best of Fathers, whose Tenderness for me was fo excessive, that finding I had finish'd my Studies with some Applause, he faid, my dear Silvander, you are now going to launch into the World, you know my Estate, live like my Son, but don't be extravagant. Delighted with the Trust he repos'd in me, I gave him a thousand Thanks, telling him, if he pleas'd, I had rather be at a Certainty, therefore if he did not think three hundred Pounds per Annum too much, I should esteem myself happy. To let you see I will not restrain you, answer'd my Father, I will make it four, but then never let me hear you are in Debt, on Pain of my Displeasure. Soon after this I fet out for London, where I'unfortunately became acquainted with those bad

bad Men Lord Hardy and Orlando; dazzl'd by Grandeur and lur'd on by Pleasure, I suffer'd them to lead me into a thousand youthful Follies, which prov'd fo expensive, that in about two Years I was fo involv'd that it was impossible to extricate myself without their Assistance: They seem'd shock'd at my Diftress, expressing great Sorrow that it was not in their Power to ferve me; from that Time they shunn'd my Company with fuch Care that I was reduc'd to the Necessity of letting my Father know my Mismanagement. rag'd to the greatest Degree, he refuses to fee me, confining me to fo fcanty an Allowance that almost broken hearted I retir'd from the World, refolving to regain his Favour by strictly obeying all his Commands. Had I continued in my Retreat, I might have been happy; for here I folemnly protest, till now Imprudence was my only Fault; but not to trouble you with my Indifcretions, permit me to tell you how I was again deceiv'd by that perfidious Lord. A few Days ago he fent to beg he might speak to me, on my Arrival he embrac'd me, crying, Now my Silvander, if you are not wanting

wanting to yourfelf, I will again place you in a Rank becoming your Birth, and then you need not fear being reconcil'd to your Father. Delighted with these flattering Hopes, I earnestly defir'd to know the Conditions. They are fuch, answer'd he, that they must fire the Soul of every Man of Honour, as you will confess when you hear them: Some Months are past since Orlando and I grew tir'd of our irregular Manner of Living, which made us determine to shake off our wild Companions, in order to introduce ourselves into a more grave and fober Part of the World, our good Intentions met with the defir'd Success, as we foon became acquainted with a Gentleman of an immense Fortune, he had but one Daughter, the beautiful Leonora; with her liv'd a Niece of his nam'd Juliana, whose Parents dying whilft she was an Infant, they left this young Heiress entirely at his Disposal. After some Time, this good Man grew fo pleas'd with our Conversation, that he introduc'd us to the Ladies in fo advantageous a Light that it was impossible for them not to suspect his Designs; we were now favoui3d

vour'd with a free Access to his House. Leonora and Juliana were too charming to be view'd with Indifference, every Day increas'd our Admiration, till we became the willing Slaves of these victorious fair Ones; nordid we figh in vain, the old Man observing the Progress we had made in their Hearts, confented to give his lovely Daughter to my Arms, then turning to Juliana, he faid, Dear Niece, I will now refign my Trust to Orlando, at the same Time releasing myfelf from all the anxious Cares that blooming Beauty lays upon a tender Parent, fuch I hope you have found me, then joining our Hands, he added, my dear Children, I will compleat your Happiness as soon as the Writings are finish'd. Tis impossible to express our Transports when left to ourselves, the unusual Joy that sparkled in their Eyes, convinc'd us of their Love; we had not liv'd long in this pleasing Situation, when a sudden Illness carried off this best of Men; the first Sorrow over, the Will was open'd, when, to our great Surprize, they burst into Tears, telling us, they were the most wretched of Creatures, as they were now left to the Care of Dinarchus, whofe

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whose mean and narrow Views would make him despise their Choice: Just as they had done speaking, he enter'd the Room, and by a thousand Artifices prevail'd on them and us to consent they should retire with him till the Funeral was over. I shall omit the Grief that posses'd us at parting, that Letter will shew you our Fears were too well grounded; there, added he, read it yourself, I did so, and sound it to this Effect.

#### My Lord,

" DEsides the Pain of being divided " If from you and Orlando, we have " the Mortification of finding Dinarchus " and his infolent Daughter are become " our Goalers, Self-interest obliges them " to be fo very careful, that 'tis with the " greatest Difficulty I now inform you, " they defign to fell us to two young " Men, who have neither Birth nor Me-" rit to recommend them. Thus befet " by Foes we must fall a Sacrifice to the " indigent Dinarchus, unless you and " Orlando immediately fummon your " Friends to our Relief, we are some-" times permitted to walk in the Fields guard-

guarded by our detested Lovers, if you conceal your Quality you may

" succeed; but if you pretend to open

"Force, the Country People are so de-

" ceiv'd by this infamous Hypocrite, that they will all rife in his Defence;

" therefore be cautious as you value the

" Happiness of Juliana and

LEONORA.

Mov'D by the Affliction he feem'd to be in, I believ'd the well-invented Tale, promising to loose my Life in the Defence of these injur'd Ladies; overjoy'd at the Warmth I shew'd in his Cause, he told me the Obligations I had laid him under, if he did not fucceed should never be forgot, at the same Time affuring me, tho' he had many Friends that feem'd devoted to his Service; yet there was but one more whom he could trust with the important Post of giving them Notice when they appear'd. And that in order to convey, them to a Place of Safety, his Horses should be ready to obey our Signal: And now Silvander, continues he, tell me fincerely will you pass for one of our Attendants, or would you rather be thought,

thought, what I really esteem you, my Friend. I affur'd him, I would take any Shape that would conduce most to his Interest. Accordingly the next Morning I put on this Difguise, and the Day following we dispos'd ourselves about the neighbouring Village, every one had strict Orders to be ready at a Moment's Warning. Two Days pass'd without any Success, but on the third my Companion who knew Juliana fent a Boy that attended us to tell them the good News, then starting out of the Thicket, he cry'd, Follow me: But how was I furpriz'd, when the Lovers approach'd, inflead of flying into their Arms with Tranfports as I expected, I saw both Horror and Resentment in their Faces, and heard Leonora upbraid them with fuch Crimes, that I was convinc'd they were their Aversion; distracted with Grief, I never can forget what I fuffer'd, when I faw the cruel Orlando force away the weeping Juliana; asham'd of the Part I had acted, I cast about how to save them as well as two Gentlemen of a noble Appearance, who I now faw come to their Affistance. 'Twas I that alarm'd you with the Cry of Murder; but alas! Vol. II. when

when I return'd, I found the Youth lie stretch'd upon the Ground, and heard them talk of feizing Leonora. To prevent their Designs, I advis'd them to carry the wounded Lord to his Coach, and I would take care to fecure the Lady; 'twas I that advis'd her to return to fave the Youth, whose Behaviour charm'd me fo, that if I have been ferviceable to him, I shall esteem it the greatest Happinefr of my Life. O Madam! continu'd he, addressing himself to Leonora, your Lamentations would have forc'd me to affift you, had I not fear'd your Friends might be in the same Distress; that Thought made me once more join that abandon'd Crew, pretending there were a large Party coming, who would certainly be reveng'd on us, for the Death of their Companion. This put them into fuch Consternation, that they determin'd to make all the Haste they could to the Sea-shore, where for fear of an Accident they told me, they had provided a Ship to carry them to Holland. They were no fooner gone, than I heard Juliana's Lover express his Concern for Torrismond's Death and Leonora's Loss. This threw me into such

an Agony, that forgetting I was the Author of that Report, I instantly ran towards the Place where I had left you; there to my great Joy I faw you furrounded by this Company, the Sight of fo many injur'd Persons struck me with fuch Horror that I determin'd to rid myfelf of Life; transform'd like Satan when he view'd this new-created World, I stood revolving in my Mind the fatal Purpose of my Soul, when on a sudden your Servants interpos'd to fave me from the premeditated Murder. This is my unhappy Story, if it lessens my Crime enough to raise your Compassion that will in some Measure alleviate the bitter Pangs my wounded Honour must for ever feel.

As Germanicus had a Heart too tender not to be susceptible of the Misfortunes of others, he faid, every Thing in his Power to moderate the violent Grief that had feveral times interrupted his Narration, adding, Sure Dinarchus! Credulity must be the inseperable Companion of Inexperience, or how could this misguided Youth be led into so many Errors by those deceitful Sons of Guile? Did we know by what mysterious Ways Pro-

Providence governs this World, reply'd Dinarchus, perhaps we should find we are but the Machines to execute her just Commands? If so, why may we not suppose Silvander was appointed to frustrate the wicked Designs of our Enemies, and that when he had finish'd her Plan she again took him under her Protection, ordering one of her celestial Guards to interpole and fnatch him from Destruction? Let that Thought chear your troubled Mind Silvander, nor think too deeply on the difmal Prospect now before us. Had Camilla or her Father been the detefted Authors of fuch base Defigns, thy Vengeance had been just. Time yet may give fome favourable Turn to our present Affairs, till then arm yourself with Resolution never more to fall into the pleasing Snares of Vice; but above all avoid Despair that cruel Fiend who watches each unguarded Hour, to banish Virtue from the human Breaft. Should Heaven restore Torrifmond and Dorinthus, think what a Joy your Father has in Store, when he hears you rose more glorious from your Fall. But should Destiny have deliver'd them over to the fatal Sifters, let

let us remember there is no redeeming them out of the Hands of those inexorable Daughters of Necessity; therefore till their Fate is decided, lest Absence should encrease thy Terrors, live here secluded from the World with Hippolytus.

SILVANDER was fo overcome by this generous Treatment that unable to fpeak, he threw himself at his Feet embracing his Knees with fuch lively Marks of Sorrow, that mov'd by his Distress he rais'd him from the Ground, crying, Unhappy Man, fatigu'd and tir'd with that dreadful Day funk Nature wants Repose: O Leonora! let us invoke the gentle God that now hovers round thy Lover's Head, to shed his kindest Influence on us, that when To-morrow calls us forth to Action, we may rife, enabl'd to support the various Ills that now bear hard upon us. Dinarchus, return'd the weeping Fair, I have not your Refolution to combat all the Horrors that will furround me, when Night has wrapt the World in Silence; then how can you expect foft Sleep should close these Eyes, whilst my foreboding Heart presents the dying Torrismond, sinking to everlasting.

ing Rest; alas! I fear the Slumber he is just now fallen into, is nothing but the Messenger of Death, to steal him from all earthly Pain; if not, why am I forbid to fee him? Perhaps before the Sun returns, his struggling Soul will mount the bless'd Abodes, and never think of Leonora more. Unhappy Leonora, cry'd Hippolytus, in order to asswage your Grief, forgive me if I remind you of Camilla's Woes: O! think how many tedious Days and Nights, unfriended and alone, she watched my fickly Couch, before the could perfuade me to accept of Life; Remorfe, Difpair, and Guilt, were added to my hopeless Love. He has no such Foes to combat with, serene and mild in Honour's Bed he lies, except when starting from some pleasing Dream he says, Can I be mistaken? Did I not see the lovely Leonora's Tears whilst in an Agony of Sorrow she mourn'd the Wounds I had receiv'd? Then foftly finking into Reft he shews Revenge and Rage are Strangers to his Soul: Retire then, Leonora, and trust him to the Care of that bless'd Power, that now protects him. Your Reproof is just, reply'd Leonora, and vet

yet I find my feeble Nature start at every Blast that threatens to destroy his brittle Frame; untutor'd as I am in Wisdom's School I cannot bear the Storms of Fate like your Camilla; till now, I vainly thought I might commend him for the Virtues he posses'd; too soon alas! the Secret stands reveal'd, expos'd to Danger for my Safety; I found each trembling Nerve declar'd his Life much dearer than my own. Come then, Cleora, once more help me to support the tedious Hours.

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#### CHAP. XXXV.

A F T E R we had pass'd the Night in the greatest Sorrow, we were prodigiously alarm'd, when the Surgeons desir'd more Assistance, as they found the great Loss of Blood they had sustain'd threaten'd some fatal Consequence: Immediately all the Learned thereabouts were assembled, we waited with great Impatience to hear the Result of their Consultations, which they deliver'd in such a Manner that they convinc'd us,

they had Hopes of Dorinthus; but as for Torrismond, his was so dangerous a Case, that they fear'd their Art would be vain, begging he might be kept as quiet as possible, lest a Variety of Faces should encrease his Fever. Leonora, unable to support this dreadful Sentence, retir'd with Camilla. Altimira, hearing Torrismond was in such eminent Danger left her Son, to advise them not to see him, lest he should enquire into the fecret Cause of Leonora's Tears. Poor Silvander was now in a dreadful Situation, as he could not help viewing himself as one that had been an Accesfary in this difmal Tragedy; struck with Horror at the Thought, he earnestly begg'd he might be allow'd to attend Torrismond, as the whole Happiness of his Life depended upon his Recovery, demonstrating to them he was the only proper Person, as he was ignorant of his knowing Leonora; therefore he could not ask him any Questions, adding, How will you avoid fatisfying his Curiofity? and should you comply, think how fatal the Joy of knowing he is belov'd may prove, as his Spirits are two weak to bear a Transition from Pain to the greatest .

est Pleasure, the human Mind is capable of receiving: Convinc'd by his Reafons they comply'd with his Request, upon which he left us to take Care of Torrismond, when to our great Surprize we faw Manly enter the Room with Indiana and Areatta; amaz'd at the Alteration he observ'd in every Face he ask'd hastily, What Misfortune had robb'd us of our former Chearfulness? After we had in a few Words told him all that had pass'd, he express'd the greatest Concern for the two Lovers. The Ladies hearing Leonora was in fuch Diftress desir'd they might be conducted to her, the Sight of them threw her into fo great a Disorder that Indiana embracing her, cry'd, My dear Leonora, must I never meet you but in Sorrow? Alas! my Friend, reply'd the other, had you known Torrifmond you would have confess'd my Grief is just. I assure you, this is no wild irregular Fancy, before I faw him I was fo charm'd with his Character that in Spite of all my Pride I freely own, I wish'd him unengag'd. But when I faw his graceful Form, and heard with what Address he painted out the Torments of an unfuccessful Passion, I found foft

foft Pity steal into my Soul; how often did I blame his unknown Fair, who blind to his Merit, preferr'd some lessdeserving Lover! 'Tis impossible to tell you, how I have deceiv'd myself; prepoffess'd he lik'd another, I was not fensible I lov'd him, 'till one Day, eloquently pleading in the Stranger's Caufe, I shudder'd at the Thought of giving my Hand to any one but Torrismond; therefore, as he was destin'd to some other Maid, I determin'd to live free from matrimonial Chains. In vain Philander endeavour'd to renew his Addresses, the Day I saw him at Lothario's. O Indiana! Had I never been let into the Secret of Torrismond's Life, I might have born his Lofs.

MANLY joining them, he foon convinc'd her he had more Hope than Fear in his Composition, telling her, tho' he approv'd her present Choice, yet he would have her remember Camilla once thought nothing but a Miracle could save Hippolytus. This said, he led her down to Dinner, where Silvander with a very dejected Air told us, Torrismond was extremely ill, and that his Head was so disorder'd, that tho' all his Discourse was address'd

to Leonora, yet it was wild and incohe-Notwithstanding this melancholy Account, Leonora bore up tolerably well, till the Departure of Manly and the Ladies, then ranging through those oncelov'd Walks, she fondly thought all Nature feem'd to mourn his Fall. No more the balmy Air extracted from the blooming Rose or purple Violet their fragrant Sweets; at her Approach the sprightly Lawrel hung her Head and wither'd, whilst baleful Cypress and melancholy Willows, with out-stretch'd Arms, invited her to indulge her Sorrows underneath their gloomy Shades; in these sad Thoughts the afflicted Leonora wore out the tedious Hours. Nor was Altimira and Juliana in a much better Situation, as they had liv'd some Days in the most cruel Suspence, before the Physicians pronounc'd Dorinthus out of Danger: Nothing could have damp'd the Joy they felt at being releas'd from fo great a Misfortune, had they not told Altimira they fear'd Torrismond could not survive that Night, if he did, they should have some faint Hopes of his Recovery. Shock'd at their Words, The begg'd they would conceal their

Opinion from Leonora: After they left her, she said, My dear Juliana, I am convinc'd there is no preparing the Mind for a final Separation, whilft Life remains some Gleam of Hope will rise within the human Breast; if we deprive her of that cordial Drop, we lengthen out her Torments, and fink her into Despair before the Trial comes: These Men are not infallible, they may be mistaken; then why should we wound Leonora's Ears with the dreadful Sound of lofing what she loves in a few Hours. Madam, replied Juliana, you are in the right, did she know his present Danger, she never could support the Horror of this dreadful Night: Must she not think that each destructive Minute, big with Fate, ferv'd only to display the Triumphs of all-conquering Death? Perhaps, unmindful of the Fair One's Tears, his Bow is ready bent to fend the cruel Shaft destin'd to transfix the youthful Victim; how could she bear this racking Thought that finks me into Sorrow? Even in this auspicious Hour, when all my Fears for your lov'd Son are vanish'd from my Sight; O Altimira! Happiness is but a waking Dream, reliev'd from my own Woes,

Woes, the Laws of Friendship claims

this Tribute from my Eyes.

THO' we compassionate the Miseries of others, return'd Altimira, let us not be unthankful for our present Felicities; you know with what unwearied Diligence Silvander watches every Turn in Torrismond's Distemper, his Fears will keep him waking, therefore, should any Alteration happen, I will be ready to obey his Call, till then turn your Eyes from this fad Scene, and fuffer me to leave Dorinthus to your Care, whilst I confult Dinarchus in this dreadful Exigence. Upon this, Juliana return'd to her Lover, where she found Valentine recounting to him the Story of Silvander. Whilst they were thus employ'd, Altimira perceiv'd tho' the Phylicians had not limitted the Life of Torrismond to a few Hours, yet they had faid enough to cast so deep a Melancholy over every Face, that she could not help sympathizing in their Concern; unable to bear the Uncertainty she was in, she stole to his Chamber, which feem'd the very Place for Silence to inhabit. Silvander, with Grief and Sorrow in his Face, cried, I fear, Altimira, this Night will put a Pe-

Period to Torrismond's Life, and all my future Happiness; a few Moments fince he rav'd of Leonora, now he lies fo still and quiet that I dread the Confequence. Perhaps this may be the Crisis of his Distemper, replied Altimira, therefore be careful, but don't despair; then going back to the Company, she affur'd them, shedid not apprehend him worse than he had been for several Days. In this Situation, you will readily imagine how we pass'd that Evening, we all knew too much of the World to attempt any Arguments to Support Leonora under fuch an Affliction. The Thoughts that occurr'd at fuch a Time must of Course all center on the same Object, till tir'd of a thousand fruitless Conjectures the wearied Spirits fink to Rest.

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#### CHAP. XXXVII.

W E were no fooner affembled the next Morning, than Silvander accosted us with these Words, Heaven will, I hope, restore the much lov'd Torrismond. Transported with the joyful Sound,

Sound, Leonora begg'd to know what Alteration he observ'd in him. Madam, answer'd the other, 'tis impossible to describe the painful Moments that pass'd from the Time Altimira left me till the Clock struck Three, then it was I obferv'd him view me very attentively, crying, Gentle Stranger, let me intreat you to inform me what is become of all those well known Faces that once inhabited this House, and also who you are, that with a Brother's Love prevents my Wants, still mourning over the wretched Torrifmond? Unhappy Man! why all this Grief for one you never knew till every Friend he had forfook him. Asham'd to hear myself commended, I was ready to confess I was one of the Villains that had betray'd both him and Dorinthus. He perceiving the Confusion I was in, with a deep Sigh told me, the Tenderness I shew'd for him made me fearful of disclosing some dire Misfortune that would render him for-ever miserable; perhaps, added he, Leonora is fallen into the Hands of her Enemies, if fo, what have I to do with Life? By this Time I had recover'd Courage enough to affure him, that neither Leonora,

nora, nor any one of his Friends felt any Concern but for his Health, therefore, I hop'd he would compose his troubled Thoughts, and then he could not fail of being happy: This had fuch an Effect upon him, that to avoid the many Queftions he would have ask'd, I was forc'd to promise he should this Day see Hippolytus; fince that, he has laid fo compos'd, that I flatter myfelf he is much better. Thou welcome Messenger of Peace, replied Leonora, no more afflict thyself for past Misfortunes; Fate, in Pity to my Woes, fent you to fnatch him from the Jaws of Death: How can I repay that tender Care that fav'd the Life of Torrismond? Come lead me to your Father, there on my Knees I will implore his Pardon for an offending Son. Alas! I rave, too foon my Soul elated with Prosperity now finks into her former Fears, again I see unumber'd Dangers hover round him, then fuffer me to fieze this lucky Instant to convince him my grateful Heart is not infensible to all the Miseries he suffers for my Sake. They told her his Spirits were too weak to support the Joy of so unexpected a Visit; she consented to let them prepare his

his Mind for an Interview that might now prove fatal to her Lover. This they manag'd with fuch Prudence, that by Degrees he faw himfelf furrounded by his Friends, who all indulg'd him with the pleafing Thought that Leonora pitied him. Surpriz'd at their mysterious Manner of treating him, he grew fo impatient to know what they meant, that one Day as Camilla was fat by him, he faid, Fair Camilla, forgive me if I claim that Friendship you once told me I might command; if I am fo happy, you will inform me why the lovely Leonora is the last to welcome me back to Life? Had she the least Regard for me, fure this could not have happen'd; you see poor Dorinthus tho' very unfit to leave his Chamber, could not be fatisfied till he had convinc'd himself of my Safety: Too plain I see the cruel Maid, regardless of the Pain I fuffer, continues still averse to Love, then don't deceive me any longer with Dreams of fancied Joys; but tell me, when I lay expiring at her Feet, the Grief she shew'd was a Sort of Compassion due to good Nature and Humanity. As this is the Cafe, why did your Care

Care recall me from the Grave, where wrapt in Silence and Obscurity, no more my faithful Heart had felt her Scorn. Torrifmond, replied Camilla, you know I view you as the Author of my present Happiness, therefore do not doubt my Sincerity, when I affure you Leonora's Sorrow for your Fall was real and unaffected; nor has she since that fatal Moment ceas'd to mourn your Danger, then wrong not her gentle Nature, but conclude, Prudence not Want of Tenderness, retards her Steps. If so, return'd the impatient Youth, I cannot brook Delay, but here conjure you, by all the Love you bear Hippolytus, go and perfwade the Charmer to bless me with her Presence: tell her, one Smile from her will overpay the many tedious Days I have mourn'd her Absence: Why do you demur? Oftay not to answer me, lest you deprive me of my Senses! Camilla fearing a Denial might prove of bad Consequence, hasten'd to gain her Father's Confent, that obtain'd, she told the pensive Leonora all he had faid. Alarm'd with a thousand Hopes and Fears, the trembling fair One gave her Hand to Camilla, who led her to her Lover. Tor-

Torrismond seeing her approach, cried out, O Leonora!

So from the Eastern Chambers breaks the Sun, Dispels the Clouds, and gilds the Vale below.

Too cruel Maid! draw near and here my true Confession. Afraid and overaw'd by those victorious Eyes, till now I durst not own Leonora was my bright Incognita; what have I not fuffer'd fince I first beheld you? when vainly pleading in the Stranger's Cause, inhumanly you doom'd him to Delpair; then what had I to hope? Regardless of my Life I rush'd amongst my Foes, willing to die in your Defence; till tir'd and almost breathless on the Ground, I saw the streaming Tears adorn your Face, and heard that Angel Voice bewail the Lofs of Torrismond: Not all the Agonies of Pain and Sickness could ever yet efface the charming Sound, then do not rob me of the Joy those pleasing Accents left upon my Ear, lest feeble Nature, tir'd of this Load of Life, finks down oppress'd with future Woes.

LEONORA observing his fainting Spirits, forc'd him to be silent; she begg'd he would believe a sudden Surprize

prize difarm'd the Mind of every prudentCaution: Unguarded in that dreadful Hour, added she, each lurking Thought that shunn'd the Day, stood forth to tell the fecret Anguish of my Heart; let this convince you Torrismond alone was guilty of my Ingratitude to the deserving Stranger. Make no Reply, I know your Story and own the Obligations I have to you; Adieu! I dare stay no longer lest I endanger your Health. This faid, she left him so astonish'd that Camilla fear'd the fudden Joy would return his Disorder. After he had been silent some Time, he cry'd, Camilla, sure 'tis all Illusion, some airy Being has affum'd the Form of Leonora on Purpose to deceive me. Rather then you should fancy yourself upon Fairy-Ground, re-ply'd Camilla, I will venture to assure you she does return your Passion: No more the haughty Leonora vaunts her Freedom, the Stranger now recall'd from Exile, is known to be the constant Torrismond. Thou best of Friends, cry'd the Lover, from this Time forward through long revolving Years to come, may every faithful Youth find this returning Day propitious to his Wishes. HipHippolytus joining them, they moderated his Transports, by relating to him many Particulars that had pass'd in his Illness: Struck with the Sorrow of Silvander, he said, How bitter must the Thought of Guilt appear to one whose Soul disdains the Crimes he has been drawn into! Sure Hippolytus Repentance cannot fail to cure his wounded Honour. To me he has no Faults, his constant Care return'd me back to Life and Leonora's Charms. And see the wretched Youth appears, Welcome my Friend for-ever treasur'd in my Heart partake a Brother's Love.

TORRISMOND, reply'd the other, does Injuries make no Impression on thy generous Nature? Can you forget the languid State to which I have reduc'd you? O think of that and Leonora's Tears! then curse the too-believing easy Fool, who idly lent an unsuspecting Ear to that bad Lord and his blood-thirsty Crew. Forbear such vile Reproaches, answer'd Torrismond, nor deem yourself an Accessary in their black Designs,

-more trap helps per burillabil

remember

etrible

Our outward Acts are tempted from within, And from the Sinner's Mind proceeds the Sin.

I know thy fpotless Heart disdains their guilty Projects, therefore I view thee as the Substitute of Heaven sent to prevent the Mischiefs they design'd, mine is all the Gain; to this bleffed accident I owe my Leonora's Pity, then do not grieve at the Part you acted, nor mourn the Means that make me happy. not feel the greatest Joy at seeing you and Dorinthus recover'd from the Grave, reply'd the other, I should esteem myself the Monster I appear'd when first Germanicus 'encourag'd me to tell the Series of my Woes? Had I posses'd your Virtues you would certainly have known the same Pleasure without my standing felf-condemn'd? Now banish'd from my Father's Presence, what have I to fay? Can I plead Youth and Inexperience before aMan whose Years are hardly equal to my own. O Torrismond! why was I fent into the World a Slave to Grandeur, and susceptible of Flattery, that Bane to every great and noble Sentiment. Alas! I tire you with my Complaints

plaints, therefore that I may not add Ingratitude to all my other Crimes, from this Beginning of our Friendship I solemnly protest your Will shall govern all my Actions. Silvander, answer'd the agreeable Torrismond, I am not so free from Faults as you imagine, violent and headstrong in my Passions you'll find I often want Advice, then let us mutually affift each other, nor doubt but Time will reconcile you to your Father; few Parents would refuse to see a repenting Son; 'till we return to Town fuspend that Gloom which like a baleful Mildew, or a nipping Frost, destroys the Harvest of thy riper Years.

CAMILLA finding the Hurry of the Day had made him exert himself beyond his Strength, she told him if he expected to feeLeonora, he must now permit them to leave him to his Reft. By all my Hopes of Happiness, cry'd Torrismond, I would not quit that Pleafure for any earthly Consideration. Gentle Camilla, added he, you and your Hippolytus are no Strangers to the Joys and Torments that possess a Lover's Soul. Go and convince her, my Bliss can never be compleat till she permits me to read the

foft Confession in her Eyes, 'till then Silvander will help me to wear away this tedious Night.



#### C H A P. XXXVIII.

EONORA, tho' impatient to fpeak to Camilla, found no Opportunity till the next Morning, when taking her into the Garden she told her every Particular relating both to herself and Silvander, concluding her Discourse with telling her, 'twas the Benevolence that appear'd in all his Actions that first charm'd her; fo that now she hop'd she was no longer furpriz'd at her Partiality for the Stranger. I am not inclin'd to find Fault with you at present, return'd Leonora, therefore if you will promife not to laugh at me, I will confess I am extreamly angry at myfelf, for not feeing through your Designs before 'twas too late. Had I suspected your Plot, I would not have retir'd into this Corner of the World, where it feems I have been oblig'd to fall in Love with Torrismond. Well! there is no avoiding Destiny, and yet

yet I have read, that Follies are too often miscall'd the Crimes of Fate, and I really believe 'tis true, if not, why did I listen so attentively to every Thing he told me of his Fair unknown. 'Tis said, Love is a soft and gentle Fire, I am sure I have not found it so, and yet I do not

fo much as wish to be free.

JULIANA and Cleora meeting them at the End of one of the Walks, the last cry'd, Leonora, I hope you now excuse the Princess I told you of, for being perfuaded to fee her Lover in the facred Grove, and likewife that you are convinc'd I have great Skill in Palmestry, as you find Torrismond is the individual black Knight I foretold would come, and deliver you out of the Hands of your Enemies. Yes! yes! reply'd Leonora, I readily grant you were wife enough to fore-fee I should make as simple a Figure as that Princess. Poor Leonora, added Juliana, has your Lover perfuaded you the Bird when caught in the Fowler's Snare is as free as those who range the pathless Tracts of Air. I affure you, I have fav'd him that Trouble, reply'd Leonora, for I have actually flown into the Net at the very Time he thought I had escap'd the Danger: So that upon the whole, after all Vol. II. the

the Bustle I have made about Resolution and Liberty, I protest I begin to have as good an Opinion of the Go-cart as either Fidelia or Camilla, which makes me terribly asraid Torrismond will persuade me to put on a leading String, in order for matrimonal Chains as soon as he has

recover'd his Health.

THE rest of the Company joining them, Chearfulness was again restor'd to our Society, every Day encreas'd the Lovers Happiness, Torrismond was continually finding out new Beauties in the Mind of his Leonora, nor was Dorinthus less delighted with the Behaviour of Juliana: As Health encreas'd they grew impatient to return to Town, that they might prepare for the enfuing Nuptials, Dinarchus fearing the Journey might disorder Torrismond, he endeavour'd to diffuade him from it, by observing to him, how much Mankind fuffer'd from the Impetuofity of their Temper; fometimes they fee fo many infurmountable Obstacles in their Designs, that they are ready to fink under the Difficulties of their own raising; Those once remov'd they foar as much too-high, forming ide...l Joys beyond the Power of Youth, Beauty

Beauty or Fortune to bestow. This is one great Reason why our Happiness is not more lasting. Sure! nothing but Death can put a Period to mine, answer'd Torrismond:

Is she not more than Painting can express, Or youthful Poets fancy when they Love;

No jealous Fears now interpose to rob me of my future Bliss; pardon me then if in the Height of all my Wishes, Passion subdues that cool deliberate Reason which only serves to shew the Instability of human Happiness. It cannot be a Crime to love the fairest Workmanship of Heaven. By no Means, cry'd Dinarchus, as the Angel in Milton tells our great Ancestor,

In loving thou dost well, in Passion not :

Therefore I would have you think more of the Virtues of her Mind than of her outward Charms:

Beauty soon grows familiar to the Lover, Fades on the Eye, and palls upon the Sense.

This every Day's Experience shews, and yet ill-judging Youth neglects his solid Happiness to fix his Joys on a fair Flower, whose Lustre every Blast of R 2 Wind

#### 364 LEONROA.

Wind impairs; if not, why so impatient to leave this sweet Retreat, where Leonora is the kind Companion of your Walks, through every winding Maze of this delightful Garden? Can a few Days make such an Alteration in your Affairs, that you should venture a Fatigue that

may endanger a Relapse?

BEFORE the other could answer him, Leonora interrupted them, crying, Dinarchus, Silvander's Father has heard every Transaction that happen'd between Lord Hardy and his Son. In the greatest Rage I heard him swear he would never fee him more, Germanicus at first gave Way to his Resentment, till finding he grew more calm, he convinc'd him he had committed a very great Fault in banishing his Son for a few youthful Follies, which Time must have cur'd. This my Friend, added he, has been the Source of all his Misfortunes, why did you give the Reins into his youthful Hand before he had Skill to drive; depriv'd of your Advice his unfuspecting Nature fell into the Trap, they pretended was to reconcile him to his Father. I hope you don't dispute my Honour, which here I pawn in his Defence,

I know him generous, brave and honest, then pardon his former Errors, and receive him into Favour. Your Words astonish me, reply'd the afflicted Parent, I fear he has deceiv'd you, neither do I know where to find this degenerate Boy. Be that my Care, return'd Germanicus, but first you must give me leave to introduce you to the very Men you think

he has injur'd most.

THIS faid, he left him, when feeing me, he cry'd, Leonora, do me the Fayour to call Torrismond and Dorinthus, and at the same Time beg Dinarchus to prepare Silvander for this Interview. Charming Leonora! answer'd Torrifmond, you have promis'd to be his Advocate: Come then, my Fair, let us join Dorinthus and Juliana, to compose this Difference. This done Germanicus introduc'd them to him telling them, he had now the Pleasure of shewing them the Father of Silvander. Sir John, reply'd the graceful Torrismond, let me entreat you to receive me as one who owes his Life to your Silvander's Care. I wish he was half so deserving, return'd the other, but O thou God-like Youth! ruin'd by my indulgent Fondness he has R 3 fwerv'd

fwerv'd from Virtue's Rules, by affociating himself with vile Affaffins. That was unkindly urg'd, cry'd Dorinthus, I affure you, had he not abhor'd their Crimes these Ladies must have fallen a Prey to their Enemies. He would have been the most abandon'd Wretch that ever Nature form'd, reply'd Sir John, if he had not lent his Affistance to Beauty in Distress. Incourag'd by your favourable Sentiments, added the lovely Leonora, thus on my Knees I implore you to forgive Silvander, let him not mourn amidst the general Joy. Madam, reply'd Sir John, your pleafing Form brings back the fad Remembrance of a tender Maid once call'd my Daughter; just so she would have interceeded for her Brother; Rife then and lead me where you pleafe, Germanicus to your Protection I leave his fullied Reputation, whilst from my Breast I banish former Faults, and welcome him with all the Fondness of a tender Parent. Juliana begg'd she might be permitted to repay some of the Obligations she ow'd Silvander by carrying this peaceful Message from his Father. Immediately after Dinarchus presented the dejected Youth, tell-

telling Sir John, he now reftor'd him a Son worthy the Race from whence he fprung. Silvander unable to speak threw himself at his Feet; the Father surpriz'd at the Sight of him, cry'd out, unhappy Boy, thy alter'd Looks too plainly shew the inward Anguish of thy Mind. Rife my Son thus recommended, again I bless the Day that gave thee Birth. From this auspicious Moment forget my violent Refentment for thy first Offence: Come, to my Arms, no more I will fuspect thy Virtue. Sir, reply'd Silvander, fince 'tis once more given me to call you Father, restrain your Clemency, left you destroy your Son. My Soul depress'd with consciousShame views her past Actions with Remorfe, could you forget the Faults I have been guilty of, my future Days shall all be spent in grateful Thanks to you, and these deserving Friends, to whose Prorection I owe your Favour, and my forfeit Life, even in that dreadful Hour when Horror feiz'd each manly Breast, urging them on to bid Revenge arise to rid the World of your detested Son. I nevercan forget the difinal Scene, when I beheld these valiant Lovers fall; nay heard R 4 their

their Groans, and faw the streaming Tears these blooming Beauties shed; riveted to Earth, I feem'd to stand the direful Author of those fatal Murders, all trembling and pale I then was brought before them; but foon they convinc'd me Mercy is the inseperable Companion of the Brave, with kind Concern they heard my Story, pity'd my Sorrows, and reliev'd my Woes; instructed by their noble Sentiments, I banish'd fad Despair, and felt returning Reason arm my Mind to bear those Ills I could not quit, without a greater Crime: O Sir! had you known what I fuffer'd whilft Torrismond was in Danger you would have thought my Punishment equal to my Crime? Why will you damp your Father's Joy, cry'd Valentine, with a Recital of that tragick Scene, the Part you acted was fo just that 'tis to you these Lovers owe their Lives and Liberties. Free from Deceit, with artful Guile they drew your unwary Youth into their base Designs, but as foon as their Guilt appear'd, collected in yourself you rallied all the Virtues in your Soul to frustrate their black Defigns, then be not fo furpriz'd to find the injur'd Dinarchus and his Daughter ready 11000

ready to commiserate your Innocence

betray'd by their too fubtle Foes.

My Friends, replied Sir John, pardon this Weakness; no Tears have fill'd these Eyes since that sad Day I lost his lovely Sifter, the last kind Gift of Heaven, fent as I vainly thought to remind me of her Mother's Charms; but now I fee them both restor'd in my Silvander; to find him thus belov'd banishes every Scruple from my doubting Mind. Dinarchus, added he, your unparallell'd Goodness amazes me, traduc'd and flander'd by those Ruffians, how could you protect the very Man who had join'd your Enemies? Cannot Refentment rob you of your Justice? If so, you must condemn a cruel Parent, who deaf to Nature's Call cast off his only Child, even at the Time he wanted his Affistance most: No, let me rather suppose he was conducted hither by some Guardian Spirit, that he might learn to regulate his Passions; O, my Son! how can we express our Gratitude? By dropping this melancholy Subject, replied Dinarchus, believe me, they must have been void of every tender Sentiment, that had not felt the Grief of poor R 5 Sil-

Silvander. Come, Hippolytus, conduct your noble Guest to Supper; let Chearfulness dispel this ill-tim'd Gloom that threatens to deprive us of the Pleafure this happy Reconciliation brings to our Society. The rest of the Evening was spent in giving Sir John a short History of the Company; upon which, he told Leonora and Juliana, he should have had a very mean Opinion of their Lovers, if he had met with two Ladies of their Youth and Beauty courting Solitude; therefore he was extremely glad the God of Love had convinc'd them Torrismond and Dorinthus were much more agreeable Companions than the Nymphs of chafte Diana's Train. I don't know what you think of this Affair, replied Leonora, but I affure you I have been very ill-us'd; who could have fuspected Dinarchus of Deceit, I have actually been betray'd into Slavery for no other Purpose but that Torrismond might recover his Liberty. Too cruel Leonora, cried the Lover, you wrong my faithful Passion. Well, well, return'd Sir John, you'll forgive her if she does, these little Disputes amongst Lovers endears them prodigiously to each

each other: 'Tis late, I fear you must defer what you have to say on this Head till To-morrow.

#### CHAP. XXXIX.

THE next Morning, Sir John told them as Silvander was the most difengag'd Person in their Assembly, he fancy'd they would refign him to his Father; this they not agreeing to, he confented to defer his Journey till their Return to Town. His Behaivour to his Son was so mild and gentle, that in a few Days he began to reassume the natural Ease and Vivacity of his Temper. Torrismond's Happiness encreas'd as his Health return'd; the lovely Leonora gave him no Reason to suspect a Rival. After we had pass'd some Time in the greatest Tranquility, they made a Visit to Manly, where 'twas agreed Leonora should return to Indiana's till the Wedding was over. On their Arrival in Town, Lady Belfond and the rest of their Acquaintance receiv'd them with the greatest Demonstrations of Joy; e-

very

very Body express'd their Abhorrence of Lord Hardy and Orlando, who they heard were no sooner recover'd of their Wounds, than they determin'd to make

the Tour of Italy.

On Torrismond's appearing at Court, Lord Lofty and the rest of his Friends congratulated him on his Success with Leonora, and his escaping the Danger to which he had been expos'd by Lord Hardy's Treachery. No Discontent now hung upon his youthful Hopes; gay and serene, the happy Lover pass'd most of his Time with his ador'd Leonora, whilft the good-natur'd Indiana was preparing every Ornament to adorn the beauteous Bride, Altimira and Lucinda perswaded Juliana to give her Hand to Dorinthus; the Ceremony was perform'd with the greatest Privacy. After a few Days all their Friends were invited, and the new married Pair appear'd with a Splendor fuitable to their Fortunes. In vain Torrismond urg'd Leonora to fix the Time to make him happy, she still look'd melancholy whenever he mention'd it to her; this he bore for fome Weeks, till at last he grew so extremely miserable, that he complain'd of

of her to Indiana, who was fo entirely in his Interest, that she told Leonora, nothing furpriz'd her more than to fee one of her good Understanding take fo much Pleasure in keeping her Lover in Suspence, that now the Writings were finish'd, he had Reason to tax her with Indifference; therefore, if she continu'd deaf to his Intreaties, she would call Dinarchus to his Affistance. Indiana, answer'd the thoughful Leonora, what fignifies talking Reason to one that has given up all Pretensions to common Sense? Tis true, I love the generous Torrismond, and yet my Fears multiply to fuch a Degree, that I fancy from the Time I refign myself into his Power, I shall fee him alter from an agreeable Lover to a haughty Master. As I hear him coming up Stairs, replied the other, he shall answer for himself: She then told him the heavy Charge Leonora had exhibited against him. Should that be her fix'd Opinion, cried the Lover, then I am compleatly wretched. Cruel Leonora! added he, what Signs of Tyranny have you ever observ'd in my Temper? 'Tis impossible I should ever forget the many tedious Hours I have

have languish'd for you; I am not of so fickle a Nature as Philander, you are effential to my Happiness, I have not a Wish that is not center'd in your Smiles, and yet I have curb'd my eager Transports to wait your flow Refolves. O! had your Heart ever felt the ardent Flame that fires my Soul, you would not thus delay my promis'd Blifs. Why will you take my Words in fuch full Force, replied Leonora, I only faid what might happen. It is impossible it ever should, return'd the Lover, therefore, to convince me you do not hate me, appoint the Day. If it must be so, answer'd she, Indiana shall fix my Doom. But first you shall promise to be determin'd by me, cried that Lady. This being agreed on, she protested she would allowher but three Days longer to torment her Lover. That is a very short Reign indeed, says Leonora, this it is to give the Power out of my own Hands. On Thursday I will return it to you again, replied the happy Torrismond, from thence, my Charmer shall command every Action of my Life. Dorinthus and Juliana then accosted them with some Concern in their

their Faces. Leonora ask'd them, if they repented already? No, I affure you, return'd Dorinthus, I would not change my Situation with the greatest Monarch upon Earth; the Chagrin you observe in us proceeds from Valentine depriving us of Dinarchus and his agreeable Children who are now gone Home to his House: This is the true Reason of our present Visit. If you want to be diverted, replied Leonora, you are come in an unlucky Hour, dont you perceive I look like a Captive, nor can it be otherwise, as I have this Moment given up all Right and Title to Liberty and Freewill. As there is no great Certainty of your ever having been possess'd of either, answer'd Dorinthus, I beg you will not torment your felf about the Consequence, but let us by Way of Amusement go to the Play, and see, All for Love; or, The World well lost, perhaps that may now prove a very proper Motto for your Coat of Arms. By no Means, cried Leonora, the Hero and Heroine of that Piece are so unfortunate that I dare not trust myself with the Sight of them, and apropos for me here comes Silvander; dear Indiana call for Cards that I may be

be reliev'd from this Subject. I must disobey you, answer'd Torrismond, without you'll promife to banish all Suspicions from your Breast: On Silvander's entering, he added, My Friend would you believe Leonora should still suspect my Constancy? The unusal Gaiety I obferve in you, replied the other, convinces me you wrong the charming Leonora, she has certainly had Faith enough to remove every Mountain that stood in your Way to Happiness. Dorinthus told him, that was the Case, she had now reduced them into fuch little Molehills that she would on Thursday step over them with all the Ease imaginable. I am so angry at you, said Leonora, that I am determin'd not to answer you. therefore pray drop the Difcourse, and let us cut for Partners. Dear Madam, returned the other, I beg you'll provide for yourfelf, I affure you I have one already, I would not change for the World: Come my lovely Juliana, let us shew her Hymen is too potent a God for her to contend with. Very true! cried Leonora, for it must be confess'd he seldom fails to beat the blind Boy quite out of the Field. Torrismond affirmed, they

they could have no seperate Interest, for if Love once quitted the married Pair they were no longer under the Protection of Hymen. In this Sort of Discourse they pass'd the Rest of the Evening, but the Lover had the Mortification of seeing Leonora less sprightly than usual.

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#### CHAP. XL.

TORRISMOND waited with the greatest Impatience for the returning Day, that he might endeavour to dissipate the Gloom that appear'd in her Face, but all his Arguments prov'd inessectual. She begg'd he would not take it ill, as it was impossible for her to enter into a State of Life where her whole Happiness must depend upon another, without the greatest Concern.

WHILST the Lover was combating all her Fears, Indiana was ordering a most magnificent Entertainment, asking Leonora, if she did not intend to add Lady Belfond and Musidorus to the former Company. By all Means, replied

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Leonora, they have an undoubted Right; but then I insift that no one of the Ladies shall go to Church with me but you and Camilla, and likewife that Torrifmond meets me with only Dinarchus and Hippolytus. This being fettled, they went to Valentine's, where they found all their Friends affembled; a thousand sprightly Things were said to perswade her not to be so thoughtful, but they were foon convinc'd they only added to her Diftress, as they perceiv'd the endeavour'd to hide it. This she continued to do, till the Morning arriv'd when she was to resign herself to Torrismond: 'Twas then Indiana found her in the most pensive Posture, her Head reclin'd upon her Hand; on her Table lay neglected the Jewels and other costly Ornaments prepar'd to adorn her; but that I may not tire you with describing her Dress, I shall only tell you, the Stuff she wore was of White and Silver, with Ribband of the palest Pink, which was far furpass'd by the rising Blushes of the charming Bride; her fine Brown Hair added Luftre to the Diamonds that were fo artfully difpos'd, they feem'd defign'd to draw the

Eyes of every Spectator; in short, her whole Attire was elegant and well imagin'd. In vain Indiana endeavour'd to banish every Suspicion from her Breast; filent she fat and suffer'd her Attendants to deck her as the Pageant of the Day. Whilst she was in this Distress, Camilla enter'd the Room, crying, My dear Leonora, why all this ill-tim'd Grief? Sure you will not meet the gay and chearful Torrismond with this dejected Air? Observe the glorious Sun now calls you forth to view your Lover, dress'd in all the Splendor of a youthful Monarch defign'd for some triumphant Entry. The holy Priest stands at the Altar ready to give you to the impatient Torrismond; then dry these falling Tears, nor doubt his Truth and Constancy. Camilla, replied the weeping Bride, I own I have no Reason to suspect his Love, but O, my Friend! What future Cares may lie conceal'd beneath these gaudy Trappings? How can I be fure he will not, like the false Lothario, despise his now-admir'd Leonora? was I to harbour fuch a Thought of Hippolytus, replied the other, I should think I injur'd him extremely; Time now admits no more-De-

Delay, lead on, we'll follow you. When they came to the Place appointed, they found the transported Torrismond ready to receive them, crying, My lovely Tyrant! what a tedious Hour of Expectation have I pass'd? But fay, thou fairest Piece that ever Nature form'd, why do these Tissue Robes, and all thefe sparkling Gems that shine around thee, seem but the rich Attire of some blooming Virgin doom'd to fall a Sacrifice to lawless Power? Difmiss each idle Fear from that dear Bosom, nor let the filent Tear steal down that charming Face to damp my bridal Joys: Come my Fair, approach the Altar, the hoary Priest, amaz'd at this Delay, now fummons us tie the facred Knot. This faid, they enter'd the Church, where Torrismond receiv'd his beauteous Bride from the Hand of Dinarchus. The Ceremony over, they return'd to Indiana's, where they receiv'd the Compliments of their Friends; but in all this gay Affembly, none felt more Satisfaction than Silvander, he could not help recalling the Dangers Torrifmond and Dorinthus had escap'd; upon which, he cried, Sure the God of Marriage reigns

reigns triumphant in this amiable Society! How has a few fad Days reftor'd Peace and Harmony to each lovely Mourner! Name not past Misfortunes, good Silvander, replied the happy Bridegroom, with Joy I now look back on all the Injuries I suffer'd from Lord Hardy, fince, from that lucky Accident, I shall for-ever date my present Blis; reduc'd almost to Death, my lovely Bride recall'd me from the Confines of the Grave, to bid my future Days glide on in never fading Joys; would but her Eyes reaffume their former Lustre, my every Wish would be compleat. As fhe has already given you the most convincing Proof of her Love, answer'd Cleora, I beg you wont distress her, I know the is this Moment recollecting all the various Instances she has heard of Man's Inconstancy; Shock'd at the Thought, you fee her now oppress'd with fancied Ills, and fo I suppose are all the Ladies, till taught by Experience, they find the free born English Fair, if they have any Address, seldom fail to avoid Chains and Slavery, even in a married State.

Suppose I should find myself deficient in this Art, reply'd Leonora, what do you apprehend would be the Confequence? That is a terrible Confideration, cry'd the other, and yet I am fure you could not blame Torrismond, as'tis plain he has fuch an Aversion to the Salique Law that he has already given the Government into your Hands, and I must fay I hardly ever knew a Lady depriv'd of her Power without she reign'd with so unbounded a Tyranny that the oppress'd Party was forc'd to enter into Civil War on Purpose to dethrone her, and these are violent Measures sew Men care to engage in; therefore I am in no Pain on your Account, especially as I have the Pleafure of feeing you furrounded by feveral little Republicks form'd out of our Society, where the Balance of Power is so justly settled, that they never attempt to invade each other's Rights. By this Method of Cleora's, return'd Dinarchus, the Peace of every Family would be preferv'd; but I fear among the thousand petty States that include the Inhabitants of this Island we shall meet with too many of Cæfar's Opinion, who prefer'd being the first in Commade

mand over a poor miserable Village belonging to the Barbarians rather than live the fecond Man in Rome; so hateful is Subordination to all ambitious Minds. that to be oblig'd to curb their imperious Tempers is worse to bear than a continual State of War. These I call the Self-tormentors of this World, but as you are all free from fuch enormous Faults, I hope nothing will happen to interrupt your Tranquillity. I can now be of no farther Service to any of you, therefore I hope my Camilla will not think me unreasonable, if I determine in a few Days to leave this noify Town to enjoy my own quiet Habitation. Hippolytus and Camilla finding they could not disfluade him from retiring, resolv'd to pass the Remainder of the Summer with him.

This put Torrismond in Mind of his Promise to Philemon, upon which he told Leonora their Story, adding 'twas there I saw Care and Poverty smile amidst the Distresses of an adverse Fortune, dear to each other they never repine at their hard Destiny. You have set them in so fair a Light, reply'd Leonora, that I am impatient to see them, therefore if you please we will wait on

Dinarchus home, and from thence make them a Visit. This agreed on, Manly and Musidorus turn'd the Conversation upon Subjects so sprightly and entertaining, that the Hours slid insensibly away, till Time summon'd them to take Leave of the Bridegroom and his lovely Bride.

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#### GHAP. XLI.

A FTER this charming Couple had been elegantly received by Lady Belfond, Hortensius and the rest of their Friends, they fet out for the Lodge of Dinarchus. On their Arrival Torrismond, cried out, Leonora, how different does these beauteous Walks appear to what they did when in Despair I wander'd through these lonely Shades? They then left Dinarchus, pursuing their Walk through the fruitful Meadows till they reach'd Philemon's. As they stood viewing the rural Landskip, they saw the happy Pair advance to meet them with a Sort of Joy in their Faces not to be express'd. Torrismond seeing their Confusion

fusion said, Dear Philemon, no Ceremony; I knew you and your Daphne would rejoice at my Prosperity, therefore I came to shew you this once-cruel Fair. Leonora, touched with their grateful Behaviour, and mov'd by their past Sufferings, she ask'd, How they had been able to support the Change, to which they had been reduc'd? Madam, reply'd Daphne, I am not surpriz'd at your Question, Youth and Beauty could not bear to live fecluded from the World, but for me whilst 'tis given me to call Philemon mine, I dare not murmur at my Fate, nor have I Reason, since I saw that noble Youth; reliev'd by his Bounty, Success has crown'd our Endeavours: Could you condescend to be my Guest, I would inform you how much we owe to his Generosity. Daphne, cried the lovely Leonora, I will this Night, with the greatest Pleasure, lodge under your hospitable Roof, as I am sure we shall find noDifficulty in gaining Torrifmond's Consent; but then Philemon and you must dine with Dinarchus: I assure you Hippolytus and the fair Camilla are impatient to see you. After a few modest Excuses they consented, and were re-VOL. II. ceiv'd

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ceiv'd with fuch an Air of Freedom that they infenfibly threw off that Restraint which People are apt to contract by living alone. In their Walk that Evering, Philemon entreated them to honour his Cottage with their Presence, Camilla furpriz'd at the Neatness of the Place faid a thousand Things in Praise of Daphne, telling them, she did not wonder at the Ease and Content that appear'd in their Faces, whilft their charm'd Eyes from that delightful Window beheld all Nature smiling round them. Torrismond addressing himself to Leonora faid, Now my lovely Unbeliever, I hope you are convinc'd Cupid and Hymen still prefide over this married Pair. That it may be my Lot to find it fo, reply'd Leonora, is all I ask of Heaven. Daphne who had been absent sometime approach'd them with a chearful Air, begging they would tafte the Produce of their little Farm. They readily confented, and foon found the Table spread in a Manner more pleasing to the Palate than all the rich and costly Dishes Luxury could invent, to destroy the Lives of his mistaken Votaries. The hospitable Pair er con the form of very

' "vios

Pair with hearty Zeal broach'd the Wine

their Vineyard had bestow'd.

LEONOR A unus'd to the natural Simplicity of a Country Life found formuch Ease and Freedom in it, that she seem'd to have recover'd her former Life and Spirit, to the great Joy of Torrismond, who told her whenever she look'd grave he would bring her to see Daphne. Then I shall certainly affect it, answer'd Leonora, on Purpose to find myself disincumber'd from all the State and Pomp with which I have hitherto been surrounded, and indeed Philemon and Daphne did the Honours of their Table in the most engaging Manner.

THE next Morning on their Departure, they promis'd to fee them whenever they came into that Country. They then return'd to Dinarchus, and took leave of him and his Children with the greatest Demonstrations of Affection. From thence they went to Indiana's, in order to set out for their own Seat, to which Torrismond was impatient to conduct her and Leonora before the Autumn had encroach'd too far upon the Beauties of Summer: Accordingly a few

Days after they arriv'd at a most stately Edifice, where both Art and Nature varied their different Beauties to adorn it: From one of the Windows they overlook'd a large Territory where the green Level of the Plains was interspers'd by the Intercourse of many Torrents of Water, whose Silver Beds were too narrow to confine the impetuous Waves. The House was finish'd in the most elegant Tafte, with Pillars of the Corinthian Order, inlaid and gilt with Gold, some of the Rooms hung with the finest Tapestry, in which the curious Artist had reviv'd the dumb Records of Antiquity. The Chimney-Pieces were of Parian Marble with divers Figures in Basso Relievo; one represented Queen Christina refigning her Crown to Charles the Eleventh, on another was Mercury in the finest Attitude, shewing the nimble Deity with a Stork at his Feet; over it was a Picture of Augustus dispensing Laws to all the conquer'd Nations. From this Room they had a full View of the Garden, in the Center of which stood the Image of Saturn in Lead, with a Scythe in his Hand, and at his Feet a Crane of Gold, according to the natural Hue of the Dave

the Saturnian Bird. On the right Hand stood a Golden Phoebus with a Lion at his Feet, and over-against him was a Venus in Marble, as if just descending from her Chariot to embrace her Son. At the End their View was terminated by a Grotto embellish'd with Figures of Shell-work, Fountains and Water-works.

In this delightful Grot, as Torrifmond was pointing out the various Beauties to his ador'd Leonora and her charming Friend, a Servant told him, a Gentleman desir'd to see him; he had not gone far before he discover'd Philicides, who embracing him faid, My dear Torrismond, forget all past Suspicions, nor fuffer any Doubts to interrupt our future Friendship. O my Philicides! cried the other, what Evils have you not endur'd to facilitate my Bliss with Leonora, no Hour of my Life shall banish the grateful Sense I have of your Favours. Name it not, reply'd Philicides, I affure you I am now cur'd of that tormenting Passion. Come, lead me to your Leonora that I may wish you both every Felicity your Virtues claim. Generous Philicides, answer'd Torrifmond, 'tis impossible to express the Joy S 3

I feel to fee you fafe return'd to your native Country and faithful Friend. He then introduc'd him to Leonora, who receiv'd him with a Complaifance that was natural to her.

AFTER difcourfing on all the various Incidents that had pass'd in his Abfence, he inform'd them the miferable LordHardy thunn'd and despis'd whereever he came, fell at last unpitied in an infamous Quarrel he had with a German Count. Orlando, added he, bafely fled inobody knows whither, leaving the wretched Lord unwept, unmourn'd to draw his datest Breath upon a foreign -Shore. Thus Madam, continu'd he, you fee Justice pursues the Guilty till. The has reveng'd the Caufe of injur'd Innocence. I am extreamly glad Torrifmond was not the Author of his Death, replied Leonora, tho' I think to fuch Men Life must be a Burthen; sure the wicked Orlando can find no inward Peace of Mind! No, my lovely Moralist, anfwer'd Torrismond, no Clime can screen us from ourselves; but let us turn our Thoughts from fuch dire Scenes to enjoy our happy Situation. Thus blefs'd with Love

Love and Friendship may all our Days glide on unfullied by tumultuous Cares.

'Tis now, my dear Mandana may view this happy Pair furrounded with every Bleffing the World can afford, to which is added the Love and Esteem of all those that know them. If I have fail'd in my Defign of entertaining you, impute it to the Defect of my Genius: And now methinks I hear the wife fententiousPart of Mankind cry out, being conscious of that Defect, why was you not filent? In answer to which, I plead your Commands, and hope I have fatiffy'd your Curiofity, in shewing you by what intricate Mazes all these illustrious Persons, after being perplex'd in their various Schemes, have at last obtain'd the wish'd-for Goal.

#### FINIS.

Errata: Page 15. l. 27. add to; p. 21. l. 27. for might, r. must; p. 39. l. 15. for her, r. the; ib. l. 16. for am, r. can; p. 41. l. 15. for masters, r. wastes; p. 139. l. 25. add as; p. 164. l. 21. add to; p. 186. l. 15. for you, r. he; p. 218. l. 21. for fire, r. fix; p. 257. l. 20. for them, r. him; p. 243. l. 5. for this false Lover; r. the false Orlando; p. 255. l. 2. for mild, r. wild; p. 317. l. 22. for without, r. with; ib. l. 29. add out; p. 308. l. 18. r. to tie.

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